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The BABBLER

ACTS. || "WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY" || 17:18

Vol. XIII DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, OCTOBER 10, 1932 No. 1

BABBLER CONTEST NOW OPEN

FOSTER IS BACKLOG EDITOR

Smith Chosen Business Manager

Students, friends, and patrons of David Lipscomb College are happy to know that the Senior Class of "32-33" is thinking seriously about the great task of sponsoring the edition of the College annual, and the class as a whole feels responsible for a successful *Backlog*.

We know Tweedy Foster is capable of performing the duty which has been intrusted to him, because his experience proves it. He was a successful editor of "The Tattler," published weekly at Hume-Fogg High School, and several other things which he has accomplished has proved to us that he is the one for the position which he now holds. Both he and the Co-Editor, Miss Wilma Wharton, possess real originality and that's what it takes to edit an interesting annual.

The business side also involves many hours of extra work and worry. James Smith, business manager, and William Stough, his assistant have accepted the responsibility which is necessarily involved, and we feel sure they will pilot

(Continued on Page 4)



E. H. IJAMS, Dean



BATSELL BAXTER, President

TROPHIES TO BE AWARDED WINNERS

Paper to Appear Semi-Monthly

The appearance of this first issue of the paper is the signal to start the fires of enthusiasm in procuring subscribers for THE BABBLER. Of course, none of you students want to miss reading the *sensations and news* of the year.

Subscribe NOW! Urge your friends to subscribe! THE BABBLER is *your* paper—the official publication of the student body. Let's make it a success by getting the largest number of subscribers in the history of the paper.

This publication will appear with regularity every two weeks. The rate of subscription for all these issues is one dollar.

One important way of showing your loyalty to D. L. C. is to buy a subscription to THE BABBLER and sell all your friends one. Then you will have helped yourself, your friends, your paper, and your school as a whole.

Let's live up to our motto!—
Busy—in boosting THE BABBLER.
Happy—in getting results.
Free—from guilty conscience due to failure to work.

JUNIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

Plans Successful Year

The Junior College Class met for the first time Wednesday afternoon, September 21, for the purpose of organizing the best Junior Class in the history of David Lipscomb College.

The Juniors chose as their leader a very capable one who is none other than Philip Speer, who comes to us from the Lone Star State. Under his guidance, and the very close co-operation of the Juniors, we are anticipating the greatest Junior Class in D. L. C. history.

The following officers were elected:

Philip Speer President
Shirley Watkins Vice-President
Evelyn Harrison Secretary
Fletcher Dailey Treasurer
Eugene Boyce Babblar Reporter
Fenimore Jackson Sergeant-at-Arms
Preston Cox Critic

The class adjourned to meet again at its appointed time.

DIARY OF A FRESHMAN BOY

Monday—Got up and went to breakfast. I felt so lonely and lonesome, but it seemed good to lay in bed till 6:30 and not have to milk a cow or slop the pigs. I sure am agona be a collegeate boy. Went to Triggernomentery and sat next to Jimmy Smith. Wanted to be friendly like, but Mr. Smith ain't so talkative, and me being bashful like, wouldn't ask as to his health. That Triggernomentery teacher sure scares me. He stares and stares at me—it's either me or that little brunett that sets right behind me (they call her Miss Red—it's either red, blue, or green). Smoked a cigarette and got

(Continued on Page 4)

JUNIOR HIGH ENTHUSIASTIC

On Wednesday, September 28, 1932, the Junior High School class elected its officers, and started to work, with intentions of doing a splendid work. The following officers were elected:

Carl C. Dillard President
Taylor Wallace Vice-President
Ned Neely Secretary-Treasurer

Brother Dillard was president of the Sophomore class last year. The class is in high spirits.

HALL OF FAME

CARMEN LANDRUM is back this year with the avowed intention of "keeping fit." We believe that her zeal for study plus the "Dailey" dozen will fulfill this intention. Aunt Carmen is from the blue grass country.

JACK DRAPER is an all-round man. He excels in all forms of athletics, is a good student, and takes a leading part in all social activities. The campus would not be complete without "Marse" and his red hair.

NAN CLARK BRIDGEWATER has the right conception of education—so Mr. Dugger thinks—a few minutes of study and a few hours on the campus. Nan Clark has a smile and a personality which have made many friends for her.

D. L. C. HAS GOOD OPENING

The formal opening of David Lipscomb College was held on Tuesday, September 20, in Harding Hall, with a large number of friends present in addition to the student body. The informal opening had occurred one week earlier.

The following program was rendered, with President Baxter officiating and introducing each speaker:

Scripture Reading.....H. LEO BOLES
Prayer.....HALL L. CALHOUN
Central Church of Christ
Address.....A. M. BURTON
President, Board of Trustees
Address.....F. L. YOUNG
Russell Street Church
Announcements.....DEAN E. H. IJAMS
The meeting was concluded by a song led by Leonidas Holland.

This opening marked the formal beginning of a very hopeful and encouraging school year, with students from approximately fifteen states and two foreign countries.



W. G. MULLICAN, President Senior Class

SENIORS UNDER ABLE LEADERSHIP

Mullican is President—Members Enthusiastic

DEVOTIONAL FOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL

The faculty has provided for separate devotional exercises for the grammar school. Several of the College students have already taken part in the exercises. Beginning on the morning of September 19, this privilege was granted to young preachers in order that they may become better prepared to take the lead in such activities.

The Grammar School students are very grateful for the opportunity they have to share equally in the spiritual atmosphere which exists abundantly at D. L. C.

HALL OF FAME

FLOYD T. HAMILTON from the fruitful state of California is one of our most promising young preachers. His amiable disposition is an outstanding asset to the school. He prefers a lesson in Greek to a campus course.

VIRGINIA ROBERTSON, who hails from Hartsville, is quiet, studious, and has a most likeable disposition. We wonder why she shows so much interest in the mail, especially letters postmarked U. S. N.

HERMAN WADDELL, a typical quiet and reserved Tennessean, is one of our outstanding athletes, a fine student, and a consistent worker. It seems that this year his interest has changed from Tennessee to Alabama.

The Senior class of David Lipscomb College displayed plenty of enthusiasm at its first meeting recently. It looks now as if this will be the best class that D. L. C. has ever graduated—a very large one, too.

On account of two of its officers not being able to return, it was necessary to elect new officers to fill these places. Adolphus Rollins was elected vice-president. He is a very efficient officer. The other vacancy was filled by Tweedy Foster, who was elected Backlog editor. He should make a good one. There is not a more capable member of the class for that position than he.

Last spring the officers for this year were elected. There is no other member of the class more capable and better qualified for the high office of president than Mr. Mullican of McMinnville. The class should accomplish many great and good things under his able leadership.

Miss Lila Mae Harrison was chosen by the class to be its secretary. Miss Harrison is fully qualified for this position.

The office of sergeant-at-arms is being filled jointly by Miss Marjorie James and Mr. Malcolm Harrison. Both these officers, on account of size and red hair, are especially adapted to fill the office of keeping order and to perform other duties of this high office.

Come on, Seniors! We're expecting great things.

Irate Father (to slightly inebriated son, entering at three A.M.): What does the clock say?

Herman Waddell—Tick-tock, and the dog says bow-wow, and the cat, meow.

THE BABBLER

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EDITORIAL STAFF

HOWARD A. WHITE—Editor and Business Manager

Other members of the staff will be chosen and announced in the next issue.

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When you are thinking of how much you appreciate your paper, do not forget that its success, and in many cases its existence, is made possible largely through the patronage of its advertisers.

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The next time you send your laundry, patronize one that advertises in the Babblér. When you need new clothes, buy them from a store whose ad appears in our columns. Some one of our advertisers can supply nearly every one of our needs. So don't fail to give them what they give to you—through your newspaper—Patronage!

FRIENDSHIP

Wasn't it Edwin Markham who said:

"Of all things beautiful and good,
The kindest is brotherhood."

And isn't it true that the most beautiful thing in life is true friendship? This would be a dreary world indeed, if there were no sympathetic friends to share our troubles and no cheerful comrades to be gay when we are gay. There can be no real social happiness without friendship; and yet how many of us really try to win and keep new friends. In a school like David Lipscomb, especially at the beginning of the term, when there are strangers—and perhaps lonely strangers—in our group, it should be the purpose of each pupil to cultivate good will in his heart and to develop new friendships.

The more friends you have the happier you will be, and there is no reason why you cannot have as many friends as you like. To win someone's friendship take a genuine interest in the one whose friendship you desire. Approach all new acquaintances as though they were already friends. Meet everyone half way on the road that leads to friendship. Of course you cannot make a friend of everyone you meet; but you can have a friendly attitude toward everyone.

You cannot have friendship without being a friend yourself.

The way to make friends is to be one
To smile at the stranger you meet,
To think cheerful thoughts and to speak
Aloud to the people you greet;
To hold out your hand to a brother
And cheerfully say "Howdy-do"
In a way that he'll know you mean it.
That's all that's expected of you.

There are no investments you could make that would bring you greater dividends than your investments in friendship. From every seed of friendship you plant a tree grows, and the tree bears golden fruit for you to gather.

Start today to plant the seeds of friendship. Let the world see that yours is a friendly attitude. Be a real friend to as many people as possible. See how it enriches your personality and makes you happier. You will agree that:

He who has a thousand friends
Has not a friend to spare,
But he who has one enemy
Shall meet him everywhere.

PATHETIC PERSONALS

This is introducing the Doc. and myself. Guess you'll know us better later on, but as society demands we use our best etiquette, we must present ourselves to you. I want you to meet my friend and co-worker, Doc. Dirt and myself, Mr. Dig. Howdy!!! Hope we'll be good friends, 'cause the Doc. and I are expecting to gather up lots of gossip from you. The Doc. is really more talented than myself, having an A.B., B.A., and Ph.D. But I'll guarantee—I'll do my best.

And to think that Waddell has fallen again. These fickle boys! We wonder what Margaret Davis would say if she could have seen Herman last Saturday night. And say, folks, it was love at first sight, and it seems it is still growing. Luck to you both, and remember we're watching you.

Oh, folks! Have you heard about "Flumpy"? No? Well, it's just too good to keep. You've heard this wonder on the piano? Dailey is grand—at least Flumpy thinks so. I think they make a darlin' pair, don't you? Let's watch the romance as it grows and maybe we can get some lessons.

You know this is a thrilling tune—meeting everyone and getting acquainted. As we know, Lipscomb is known as a match-making school. Then as every one meets every one with the realization that he or she might be your future. You just watch them start pairing off. Even the Doc. and I may get us a girl. Come on boys! There are just dozens of girls and they're all unusual, too. Don't let some one beat your time.

Say, right here I want to call your attention to a darling girl—Miss McKee. She's a real kid and I don't mean perhaps.



Each year this column is maintained to allow the columnist a chance to expose both his knowledge and his ignorance. I am willing to accept suggestions from anybody—if you can catch me. So you may expect this department to occupy the same place in the paper as soup does in food—a general hocus-pocus and what-have-you?

—L—
Guess who: A tall fellow with ears; you know him. He's from "the country"—Rosedale, Mississippi. He's commonly called "Bones." By the way, girls, he's sergeant-at-arms in the "Frosh" class. Come on now, Evelyn, you were at D. L. C. last year. What do you mean storming the Junior meeting?

—L—
Did you know that Leland Dugger has a brain relapse trying to figure out how long is a string?

—L—
Did you know that Marjorie James is crazy about Brother Beard? Cottage prayer meeting will be held at the home of Brother and Sister Beard, some day next Chuesday.

—L—
Answer this: If a hen and a half lays an egg and a half in a day and a half, how long will it take a rat with a cork leg to bore a hole through a brass door-knob?

—L—
I wonder what this is a sign of: blood-pressure 150, breath (censored), sight of a blonde sets crazy, sort of lazy and unambitious, thinks this Tennessee moon and the hills are inspiring. Girls, there's a red-headed boy around here deep in love. Some day he's going a "half-note" too far!

—L—
Teacher: Now, pupils, we'll have our class in geography. Where is the court-ground, Dugger?

—L—
Did you notice Miss Middlebrooks last Sunday evening at supper when she said, "Folks, get your sandwiches and 'pass out'?"

—L—
It is thoroughly understood that pupils practicing voice shall do so between the hours of 10:00 to 10:30 P.M. It is at that period that most of the boys in Elam Hall need a good laugh. Voice practice would make a mule laugh.

—L—
Evelyn Harrison to post-office clerk: "How much are your three-cent stamps?"

—L—
Philip Speer is not taking anything but Greek this year. Why should he when it's all Greek to him anyway?

—L—
Did you ever hear Prof. Bell chime? or the side-walk? or the tennis court?

—L—
"Sail on, and on, and on!"
Moral: don't forget the oars.

All of this means that (I don't know, but it might) the prices of Abyssinian ostriches in Afghanistan are going up; that even twice in the same place won't kill you. But I go on for hours and get worse.

—L—
P. S. This column needs Grandpa's attention.

Love is Like That

Coleman (writing to his lady-love)
"Darling, I'd climb the highest mountain if I thought you'd be on the other side. I'd swim the deepest river if I thought you'd be on the other side. I'd go through fire and hell if I thought it would bring me to you."

—L—
Love,
CHARLES.
P. S. If it doesn't rain, I'll be over.

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to lie for it, and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, and the hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope; and to an old maid, charity.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

"Conceit is God's gift to little men!"

Getting Started

The School of Music of David Lipscomb College is about to complete its organization for the first quarter. The voice and piano classes are good, considering existing conditions everywhere. No, I did not use the word "depression." There is no depression to the man who will not allow his soul to be depressed. Truly there is no more sign of the tightness of times here than is general elsewhere. History of Music, Harmony and Italian classes are being formed. The ensembles of the college, both vocal and instrumental, are beginning their work. With the very able assistance of Mrs. Max Hamrick in the instrumental school and serving as accompanist for the choral groups, we look forward to a most pleasant and successful year's work.

"There's a vast difference between making a mark and making a remark!"

Paderewski Broadcasts

For Poland the great Ignace Paderewski broke his long time rule that he would not broadcast and Poland music lovers listened via radio, for three hours, June 25, the great pianist-statesman played a concert in Paris in celebration of the 100th anniversary of Chopin's arrival at the French capital. Mr. Paderewski consented to the broadcast of the concert on condition that it would be transmitted solely to Polish stations.

"A life lived for others is a life worth while!"

This Not the First Time

We were interested to read that in 1839 every bank in the United States outside of New England closed its doors. In 1873 there were 3,000,000 unemployed out of a total population of 40,000,000.

"There's nothing as dead as yesterday's mistakes!"

Chicago Opera Will Not Run

The board of the Chicago Civic Opera Company has made the following statement, brief and to the point:

"The trustees have definitely, but reluctantly come to the conclusion that in view of the economic conditions now prevailing and the impossibility of determining what the future may bring they would not be warranted in proceeding with arrangements for a season of opera during the coming winter."

Stanley Field, secretary-treasurer of the Chicago Civic Opera Company, declared:

"This is only a temporary suspension and does not mean opera has been abandoned in Chicago."

"A diplomat is a man who can say 'no' and make it sound like 'yes'!"

THE LONE STAR ROMANCE

Texas is a thriving business state. On the outskirts of this state one can still picture a romping cowboy, a bucking horse, crying calves, ambitious mules, and lots of old energetic hens. Many years ago the population of Texas began increasing, and a beautiful babe was born. After a few days the child was named and today we have Philip Speer.

Two other famed Texans are Ladykiller Hourihan and the Babbling Dailey kid.

We have in school this year an ambitious young man, who seems to know about Texas' machinery. We are sure the girls will be glad to hear his problems about his old Ford. This young man is Captain John Schug.

Peanuts are in the sand out in east Texas, but on account of its near-by citizens they were able to discover the greatest oil field in the world. We wish to present to our readers Mr.

Do You Agree?

Music, rightly taught, is the best mind trainer on the list. We should have more of the practical subjects, like music and drawing, and less grammar and arithmetic.—Dr. Charles Eliot.

"Things bought merely because they are cheap are usually expensive!"

Should Not Death Retire One?

We salute Ottakar Sevcik, the great violin pedagogue, who at eighty years of age is still actively teaching.

"Men were born with two eyes and one mouth, therefore they can see twice as much as they can talk about!"

!! \$2,500,000 !!

George Eastman bequeathed \$2,500,000 to the Eastman School of Music in Rochester.

"The way to get up in the world is to get down to business!"

Rare New Testament Manuscript

The University of Chicago, on September 14, released a reproduction of a rare illuminated thirteenth century manuscript of the New Testament which survived the fall of Constantinople to the Turks. It is one of the last contributions to culture by the late Mrs. Edith Rockefeller McCormick. The original manuscript was purchased in 1927 by Mrs. McCormick after its discovery in the Paris shop by Dr. Edgar J. Goodspeed, professor of New Testament history. Mrs. McCormick retained Max Jeffe, of Vienna, to reproduce the ancient manuscript and paid for its reproduction in a limited edition.

"Nothing venture, nothing have!"

"Moonlight Sonata?"

Beethoven composed the "Moonlight Sonata" while stopping at Castle Korompa.

"A man really commences to fight when he gets mad at himself!"

Great Trio Coming

Say! Did you know that Paderewski, Rachmaninoff, and Kreisler are coming to Nashville for concerts this winter? 'Tis so, Hurrah!

"Some people are nothing but 'slow-pokes' when it comes to the fires of ambition!"

Sounding Brass and Tinkling Cymbals

It is far too common a mistake in music teaching to remember the teaching and to forget the music. And this is the radical reason why we hear so much "sounding brass" and so many "tinkling cymbals" far and wide among the homes and haunts of piano pupils.—J. Alfred Johnstone, in the "Art of Teaching Pianoforte Playing."

"An ounce of foresight is worth a pound of hindsight!"

Walter L. Tackett, of Troup, the Texas oil man.

Last but not least we have Bryant Messer, from Holland, Texas. It is claimed that Mr. Messer is a farmer, Texas Ranger, live stock expert, and a two-gun man.

Irate Bro. Pittman rushed to the office of the Nashville Banner and handed them this clipping: "Bro. S. P. Pittman passed away Saturday, September 3, 1932, after a long illness of gout at his home on Pittman Place."

"What made you put this in? I'm not dead. I demand a correction of that."

The editor replied, "Calm yourself, my man. We aren't allowed to make corrections after something has been published, but we will put you in the birth column tomorrow."

Marie Crabtree—I don't see how football players ever get clean!

Ruth Cunningham—Silly, what do you suppose the scrub teams are for?

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HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL

Unless our guessing is awfully wrong, we are expecting a great team to represent our high school this year, which had such a great record among local high schools last year. And we firmly believe that this year's team will uphold that good record.

The letter men returning this year are James Gregory, "Splinters" Blankenship, and Bill Hinn, the little yankee from Chicago, who is going to make a great guard. Among the new men is Batsell B. Baxter, who will strengthen the team greatly by his fine playing. Tommie Nicks also should be a great help to the team. So come on, high school, we are all for you!

TENNIS CLUB ORGANIZES

The Tennis Club is "on the go" again. When it met September 20, the following officers were chosen:

Gene Boyce President
Shirley Watkins..... Vice-President
Evelyn Harrison..... Secretary
Jack Draper..... Treasurer

The by-laws of the club and plans for a tournament were discussed. It is thought at present that the tournament will be held in about two weeks.

If all the members of the club cooperate with these capable officers, they will make tennis a leading sport at David Lipscomb College.

DINING ROOM CHANGES

Among the many changes which have taken place at Lipscomb, we find some of the most marked in the dining room. The boys can no longer time themselves to a spectacular entrance by the scraping of the chairs on the dining room floor, for we now have rubber caps on all the chairs and tables. Miss Middlebrooks explains this change to Miss Crabtree by saying that the first thing an old maid does is to silence things.

New table linen adds dignity to the appearance of the dining room, and new silence cloths further Miss Middlebrooks' "Silence Cause." There has also been an addition to our silverware which tends to contribute its note of dignity.

The color of the uniforms of the waitresses has been changed from green and white to white and blue, and we must say that they are very attractive. Miss Middlebrooks, supervisor of personnel and dietetics, is living up to her designation. Every meal deserves and gets applause from the student body.

Rachel is still holding fort in the kitchen. She is assisted by Willie and Millie.

The school wishes to express its sincere appreciation to those who have so ably assisted in this work.

Billy Norris—So you believe in reincarnation? If you were to die, what would you want to come back into the world as?

Arthur Graham—A bath-rug in Marjorie's bath-room!

John Schug—What will it cost me to have my car fixed?

Mechanic—What's the matter with it?

John—I don't know.

Mechanic—Fifty-two dollars and fifty cents.

BASKET BALL PROSPECTS GOOD

The college should have a powerful team this winter, by the returning to school of many old players, and also the coming of new players to help bolster the outfit.

From the Junior Class of last year came back stars as Herman Waddell, Jack Draper, Hal Holt, and Buford Holt. To add to the bunch comes a great star from last year's high school team, of which he was captain; it is none other than Shirley Watkins. So, adding to this bunch new players whom we have not seen in action yet, there are good prospects for another great team to represent our Alma Mater.

SOCIAL

LAWN PARTY

President and Mrs. Batsell Baxter were hosts of a lovely lawn party for the faculty and students on the lawn of their home on Lipscomb campus, Wednesday evening, September 14.

Delicious punch was served by Misses Mary Ethel Tackett, Mary Hale, and Melba Rutherford.

After an enjoyable social hour, the guests went to the steps of Sewell Hall where a delightful program was given from the porch.

President Baxter introduced those taking part.

Dean Ijams made an interesting and instructive talk. Brother Charles Brewer gave a group of readings in a most attractive and individual style.

Vocal numbers were beautifully rendered by the Keynoters Quartette of W. L. A. C.

SOCIAL

The new reception rooms of Sewell Hall were the scene of a "get-together" reception for the students and faculty, Tuesday evening, September 13.

The rooms were attractively decorated with cut flowers and potted plants which were the compliments of Mr. Metcalf of Kentucky and the Central Church Girls' Home.

"Getting Acquainted" was the main object of the reception. Games and contests were featured during the evening.

A group of vocal numbers was rendered by Mr. Holland.

Miss Mary Hale and Mr. Philip Speer were in charge of the entertainment.

OPEN HOUSE

The Library Staff held open house in the new Library of David Lipscomb College, Thursday afternoon, September 15, from 3:45 to 5:15.

In the receiving line were Misses Martha P. Middlebrooks, Ora Crabtree, Mary Ethel Tackett, Mary Hale, Melba Rutherford, and Mesdames Batsell Baxter, Max Hamrick, and Willie Griffin.

Mrs. Otto Prater and Mrs. Dudley Fenn presided at the tea table, which was lovely with a silver tea service and cut flowers.

About seventy-five guests called.

Hal Holt—I have tickets to the Faculty Play.

Katherine Hovious (cooly) — How lovely! I'm free that evening, I think.

Hal—Fine, they're only fifty cents. Don't forget to buy yours from me.

Edrie Hill (expelled for ditching)—It's not the school, it's the principal of the thing.

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YOUNG PREACHERS ENJOY SUMMER

An interesting feature of David Lipscomb College is the large group of young preachers. One of the chief aims in the founding of the college was to train and better equip young men for the righteous mission of spreading the Gospel. We are glad to announce this year that there are about thirty-five young men enrolled, who either are actively engaged in the work now or expect to be in the near future.

Thinking it might be of interest to those whose hearts are in the work of the Lord and who are interested in David Lipscomb College, we are, in a humble way, giving a brief report of the past summer's work of those who are back this year.

L. H. Andrews held ten meetings in Tennessee and Alabama.

Howard A. White conducted five meetings in Alabama and Tennessee.

Adolphus Rollings held four meetings in Tennessee.

Edward Nowlin was engaged in eight meetings in Tennessee.

Carl C. Dillard held five meetings in Tennessee.

David H. Bobo held five meetings in Tennessee and Alabama.

Floyd Hamilton held one meeting and did located work in California.

Buford Holt did located work in Texas.

Arthur Graham did located work in Canada.

Slayden Leathers, John Dublin, Henry Pierce, Clarence Francis, Charles Coleman, Frank Pack, Philip Spear, Martin Hourihan, Kirk Blankenship, Perry L. Hovious, Jr., W. G. Mullican, William McCullough, and Tweedy Foster filled appointments.

Four new congregations were established.

A. B. C's.

A is for Andrews

A business man is he.

B is for Bridgewater,

A free girl now we see.

C is for Coffey

Our darlingest one.

D is for Draper

Who's stuffed full of fun.

E is for Errington

Our old standby.

F is for Fox

Alert and shy.

G is for Gregory

A basket ball star.

H is for Hayes

Her weakness, a lone star.

I is for Intelligence,

A thing we all lack.

J is for Jackson,

The sweetest in fact.

K is for Kiss

Unknown to us here.

L is for Love

That abides with us still.

M is for Mullican

Our president fine.

N is for Netterville,

And has he a line?

O is for Owen

Fair lassie is she.

P is for Phillips

Who has Dillard we see.

Q is for Qizzes

That Ijams loves to give.

R is for reasons

We don't pass the quiz.

S is for Stough

A young man so shy.

T is for Tackett

A regular guy.

U is for Unity

Well known to us here.

V is for valor

To us all so dear.

W is for Watkins

A good all-round man.

X is the unknown

To find if you can.

Y is for Youth

Which old age will take.

Z is for Zero,

The grade we all make.

Read these slowly

And say what you please.

But we're mighty proud

Of our A. B. C's.

—Wilma Wharton.

COLLEGE DAY STUDENTS GAIN 40%

The day students of David Lipscomb College play a great part in the enrollment of the school for the encouraging year of 1932-1933. This shows that D. L. C. is especially a great light in Nashville and vicinity, in that the day students are increasing from year to year.

The grammar school department has increased 100 per cent from the past year.

Some of the students have to ride the street car for an hour or more going to and from school, while others come in cars of their own and with teachers. A few come and go each day to near-by towns.

David Lipscomb College appreciates its day pupils, because they are an important factor in student life.

LARGE NUMBER IN EXPRESSION

Much good work is expected from the large number enrolled in the Expression Department under the able direction of Miss Ora Crabtree. One of the students now enrolled won the "Little Tenn." meet last year. Another member entered the Inter-Scholastic League, went to Sioux City, Iowa, for the finals, where she received honorable mention.

This department is made up of three classes:

1. The College Class,
2. The High School Class,
3. The Children's Creative Dramatization Class.

The students, patrons, and friends of the school may look forward to an enjoyable series of public programs, including plays, a Faculty program, and the annual Founders' Day Oratorical Contest. It is hoped also that a gifted artist from Boston will appear at one time during the year.

Editor Babblar
David Lipscomb College
Nashville, Tennessee

A line to compliment you on your paper as an advertising medium. I advertised for my lost dog recently and offered a reward. Fifteen minutes after the paper was off the press the hound read the ad, stuck the paper in his mouth, and came home to claim the reward.

Yours for results,
MALCOLM HARRISON.

A STORY WITH A MORAL

Once upon a time a nickel nurser sent his kid to borrow the neighbor's paper, and the kid upset a hive of bees and soon was covered with lumps. His father ran to help him and caught his chin on the clothes line and sprained his back and fell and broke a \$25 watch. The clothes pole fell over the car and smashed the windshield, and mother rushing out to see what occasioned all the excitement, upset a five-gallon churn of cream into a basket of kittens, drowning all of them. The electric flatiron burned through the ironing board, setting fire to the house, and the firemen broke all the windows and chopped a hole in the roof.

The baby ate a jar of pickles and got cholera morbus, and the doctor's bill was \$15. The daughter ran away with the hired man during the excitement, the dog bit a neighbor's kid and the calves ate the tails off of four night-shirts on the clothes line.

Moral—Subscribe to THE BABBLER—NOW!

—Optimist—A. C. C.

"Bones"—Who invented work anyway?

Martin—You should worry; you'll never infringe on his patent.

"Are you a clock watcher?" asked the business man of Theodore Lillie who has just applied for a job.

"No," replied Bro. Lillie, the average (but honest) student, "I'm a bell-listener."

DIARY OF A FRESHMAN BOY

(Continued from Page 1)

sick. Had to call Howl and she held my hand. I wish mother was here.

Tuesday—Got up with awful headache. When I went to breakfast, I found they were making the boys eat with girls. I got a chair next to Mary, but she didn't pay me no mind 'cause Shugg was settin' at the next table. They say we can have dates tonite. I heard L. H. Andrews say he was going to ask Ruth Overton for a date. I decided to ask her and Edna Wood Scott both for dates and go with the one what excepts. I was so mortified when they both excepted and I had to get Messer to go with Edna. When we started back across the campus, I thought it would be nice if I said a poem. The only one I could remember was, "Paul Revere," but I think I made a good impression, because she was so stirred she couldn't say a word.

Wednesday—Decided I'd play tennis so I got my racket and went out. I thought maybe one of the Stough girls would play with me since I smiled at them but guess I ain't got no chance there. Went to store and got a poke of red hearts and gave it to Evelyn Harrison—think I made a hit. Enjoyed playing only I contracted a cold, been up so late 'e night before and mama had forgot to put a handkerchief in my pocket so I had to leave as soon as we started playing but before I come in, she was talking about love—I guess I'm some stiff.

Thursday—I'm so homesick. I don't know what to do. I sat in bed and cried and cried until when I went to breakfast, they send me back to my room sayin' I was contractin' "pinkeye." Then I went to Bro. Bole's Bible Class and he was lecturing on "Instrumental Music." Not having any breakfast, my stomach began to hum "Dixie." Bro. Bole's stopped and ordered me out of the room sayin' I was gettin' sarcastic. You'd think I was a child. They don't realize I am a grown man. Some day they will be sorry when I get to be president.

Friday—Feel better today. I guess this is the sun a-shinin' through the clouds. I'm in love. She's my ideal girl. They call her Ellermore West. This morning I sat in class next to her and we talked about our lesson. I asked her for a date for tomorrow night but I guess the teacher must be hard on her for she said she had to study. I feel right sorry for her for I know she must study when she'd like to be with me.

Saturday—I had heard these boys talking about taking showers so I decides to try one. Taking off my clothes and getting my towel and soap, I started down the hall and went to shower room. I declare I monkeyed with everything there and couldn't get a drop of water. I decided to look where the water might be coming from so swinging myself up by the pipes, I was dangling in the air until the pipes broke and I fell on the floor with pipes and all. Water come pourin' out and run all over the building. I don't know what I did wrong unless I pulled the wrong pipe. Went to town with Ed Loyd and enjoyed getting to ride on a street car. We didn't get back till 7 o'clock so it was time to go to bed. I wrote mother.

Sunday—I had an awful experience. I put on my new suit and went to Sunday School. When I sat down, I caught my pants and tore the seat. A big bunch of girls came and sat with me and I couldn't move. When classes was to meet, I just sat there. Bro. Brewer told me to go to class, but all I could do was cry cause the girls were watching and Ellermore was laughin'. The girl class was suppose to meet right where I was at, so I had to move. I got up and ran out. I went to my room and am writing this. I could stop cryin' if I just knew Ellermore hadn't looked.

FOSTER IS BACKLOG EDITOR

(Continued from Page 1)

the financial boat against the prevailing winds of depression and come in for a safe landing.

Others chosen for the staff are: Harry Clements, Photographic editor; Jack Draper, Assistant editor; Adolphus Rollings, Athletic editor; Jack Lynch and William McIlrath, Literary editors, and Preston Cox, Art editor.

IMPROVEMENTS IN "AD" BUILDING

Students of last year returning to D. L. C. to pursue their studies for another nine months were startled to find Bro. Rainey's time-honored Latin room replaced by a new business office. However, Brother Rainey has no difficulty in propounding "Cæsar" with his usual "Grit, Grace, and Gumption" from his new quarters.

A spacious and comfortable library has been provided for the high school students, from Bro. Williams' office and the old book store. One corner of this library is adorned with a rare old bookcase loaned by Bro. Charles R. Brewer, together with a number of volumes from his own library.

And even the old auditorium does not seem the same, with its shining floors, fresh walls, and also the new window shades donated by the College Church.

Minor details consist of a new floor for the business office and a refinishing of all the floors and walls throughout the hall.

ART CLUB CONVENES

The Art Club of David Lipscomb College met and organized on the afternoon of September 21. Much interest was displayed by those present. This club is open, without dues, to any student who is interested in a general knowledge of art from an educational and cultural point of view. This is one of the most important phases of our development, and it is not often that we are afforded such a splendid opportunity to study this line of culture under an efficient instructor in such a pleasant way.

Plans are already being made for entertaining and profitable programs at each meeting. *The Art and Artists of the Renaissance Period* has been selected to serve as a basis for the study at present. This is a subject concerning which almost everyone has a general knowledge, and therefore a detailed study of it should be interesting. It is hoped and expected that there will be many more present at the next meeting, which will be held at 3:30, Wednesday afternoon, October 5.

The officers elected were:

Evelyn Wright President
Mary Jo Jackson Vice-President
Nan Clark Bridgewater Secretary

A BIGGER AND BETTER SEWELL HALL

Time—A Saturday nite, approximately 8:30 P.M.

Place—Sewell Hall.

Characters—A former student, Miss Middlebrooks, Ruth Cunningham, numerous "dates."

The scene is laid in the lobby of Sewell Hall. Soft shaded lights lend an air of enchantment to the place. It is "date night," and the reception rooms are a riot of color. An atmosphere of cheerfulness prevails.

(Enter a former student carrying a week-end bag. She is met by Miss Middlebrooks.)

Old Student—You're the new matron?
Miss Middlebrooks—Yes, I am Miss Middlebrooks. Could I help you? Won't you sit here (offering chair)?

Old Student (bewildered)—Uh—No Uh—Yes—that is, are you sure that it is all right?

Miss Middlebrooks—Perfectly sure. Could I call some one for you?

Old Student—Yes, I'm Martha Starnes. I'm visiting Ruth Cunningham. Due to a change in my plans, she isn't expecting me.

Miss Middlebrooks—Ruth Cunningham? Why! She's in the reception room. (But Martha has already spied Ruth. She wouldn't have recognized her so soon, but yes!—that was John Rucker with her. Of course it was Ruth.)

After greeting Ruth, Martha seemed to become aware of her surroundings. "But Ruth," she exclaimed, "all these new reception rooms and the boys over here and—she broke off, but came back with the war-cry of 1931-1932 students, "Is this Lipscomb?"

Later this is what Martha told her friends:

LIBRARIES IN NEW LOCATION

One of the first changes I noticed as I came through the gates of David Lipscomb was the remodeling of David Lipscomb's home. It no longer had that quiet atmosphere of a library but was very modern and homelike. It now serves as the home of our president.

This building is dear to the hearts of the old students. Not only is it the old home of the founder of our school but hours have been spent here in research and reference work. On a rainy, dreary day the library would be crowded with students who surrounded an open fire-place and read interesting books and magazines.

Our Library has now been divided into a High School and College library. The High School Library can be found in Harding Hall. Those books used by college students have been placed in the basement of Elam Hall.

Miss Mary Hale from Abilene Christian College is in charge of these libraries, with Mrs. Max Hamrick assisting.

More reading room and better lighting facilities are great improvements in our libraries.

The books have been carefully classified and arranged for our convenience.

The first thing that greeted my eyes was an attractively furnished lobby with double doors on either side leading into twin living rooms. Why! there was my own old room made over into a charming new living room. The old office of the supervisor had been made into a corresponding living room with a telephone booth installed. And just down the hall was a lovely new office expressing in part the taste of its occupant. And then I entered the old reception room. There was a piano which with two new victrolas provide entertainment for the girls. There were lovely new lamps, tables, and mirrors giving a homelike effect to the surroundings. And this is how it came about:

At the beginning of the summer the new administration decided that the reception rooms in Sewell Hall were inadequate for the entertainment of the girls and their friends. With the interest of the girls at heart, a movement was started by the wives of the trustees and other friends of the school to provide more reception rooms. These friends, realizing and appreciating the wonderful progress that the school has made in the last three years, in that it has built these two lovely new dormitories, felt that it was their duty and privilege now to beautify them. The student body, the new administration and the faculty sincerely appreciate the co-operation of the friends of the school in this enterprise.

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The BABBLER

ACTS. "WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY" 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, OCTOBER 21, 1932

No. 2

MUCH RIVALRY IN CONTEST

KEYNOTERS PRESENT FINE PROGRAM

FORMER LIPSCOMB STUDENTS TAKE PART

The *Keynoters* who broadcast regularly over WLAC honored the student body with a splendid program Friday evening, October 14. Two members of the *Keynoters* are graduates of David Lipscomb College.

The school expresses its sincere appreciation to them for their wonderful program of last Friday night.

The quartet is composed of:

Dewey Yeager.....First Tenor
Fred Scott.....Second Tenor
Hooper Scott.....Baritone
William Farris.....Bass
John Miller.....Accompanist

The program opened and closed with the *Keynoters'* theme song, familiar to many thousand radio listeners.

The following program was rendered:

1. In My Hide-Away
2. Tom Thumb's Drum
3. There's Something in Your Eyes
4. Pale Moon.....Logan
Dewey Yeager, First Tenor
5. Water Boy.....Robinson
Hooper Scott, Baritone
6. Auf Wiedusehn.....Ruraberg
(from "Blue Paradise")
7. Lassie of Mine.....Watt
8. De Coppah Moon.....Shelby
Quartet
9. Sittin' Thinking.....Fisher
William Farris, Bass
10. Lovable
11. The Woman in the Shoe
12. Oceans of Love

The *Keynoters* closed their program with a sacred song by request.

BACKLOG PICTURES ARE BEING MADE

The school annual is starting in to do some real work; the members of the staff hope to make this the best *Backlog* in the history of the school.

All high school students are to have their pictures taken not later than Saturday, October 31. All the college students

(Continued on Page 4)

HALL OF FAME

JOHN RUCKER, our most popular day student, lives in Nashville, Tennessee. He really loves Tennessee, especially the part that rears such nice, black-headed, blue-eyed girls. Luck, John!

LILA MAE HARRISON is just one of the girls from Georgia. She likes tennis and riding to church services in Studebaker cars, and anything else that is nice. She is destined to make her mark yet.

WILLIAM STOUGH says he is from Alabama. They say the governors of two states are fighting over which state he was born in. Each one is blaming it on the other one. William is a popular boy, especially with some ladies, but he would much rather be a bachelor.

COLLEGE CLASSES HOLD MEETINGS

Ijams Selected Senior Sponsor

E. H. Ijams, Dean of the College, was selected unanimously by the Senior Class to be its sponsor for the year 1932-1933.

Other business matters were attended to. A committee was appointed by the president to select a suitable ring for the graduating class and also to select invitation cards. On this committee are: Misses Crabtree, Wharton, Corley, and Messers. Ijams and Mullican, president of the class.

Juniors Full of Pep

The Juniors are determined to win THE BABBLER contest. The Juniors were called in a special meeting in Calleo Hall the same day the contest opened.

Many real pep speeches were heard by the class from different members. Miss Roberta Westmoreland gave a really fine talk on what to do to win. She thinks the only thing necessary is to *work and work hard*.

Preston Cox was elected to be Campaign Manager, and every one knows that he will do the best possible to lead the Juniors to victory.

BABBLER CONTEST GOING STRONG

MANY SUBSCRIPTIONS COMING IN

C. I. A. BEGINS WORK

The initial meeting of the College Improvement Association of D. L. C. was held October 13, at three o'clock in the intermediate room. Officers elected for the year were:

Mrs. E. H. Ijams.....President
Mrs. Chas. R. Brewer.....Vice-President
Miss Melba Rutherford.....Secretary
Other members enrolled were: Mrs. Robert M. Alexander, Mrs. Batsell Baxter, Mrs. H. R. Fox, Mrs. E. E. Sewell, Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Willie Griffin, Misses Eunice White, Virginia Robertson, Marie Crabtree, Maude Greene, Christine Phillips, and Willa Erranton.

The next meeting will be held October 21, in the intermediate room in Elam Hall. The association is for the purpose of raising school funds for the grammar school. All parents of grammar school children are invited to enroll.

What! You can't play tennis, volley ball, basketball—and won't ever get a date—what in the world has happened to D. L. C.?

Well, Folks! THE BABBLER contest is on once more—that is what the trouble is; boys and girls, young men and young ladies have started that onward march to fame and glory, the winning of THE BABBLER contest.

Long may it wave (the Babblers flag) from some classroom, Senior or Junior, College or High School. May the best class win.

Folks, THE BABBLER is really going to bubble this year! The quota will be 1500 subscriptions, and we know that the number will far exceed the quota. You people who are trying to win the individual cup had better work hard, for there is plenty of competition for you.

We want THE BABBLER to be the best this year that it has ever been, and it can be if you will get behind it and *work*. DON'T talk, work! WE mean don't talk about what you are going to do; go do it! It can be done. Remember the man in the poem who rolled up his sleeves and "did it"? Well, what are you waiting for? Some one to roll your sleeves for you?

THE BABBLER would like to see every class win, but that is impossible; but we do know that the one that works hardest will. So let's go to work—hard work.

D. L. C. ON THE AIR

Each Thursday evening from 6 to 6:30 Central Standard Time a program is broadcast by David Lipscomb College over Radio Station WLAC, operating on a frequency of 1470 kilocycles. School leaders speak each time.

The *Keynoters* who rendered us such a splendid program last Friday evening have been singing each week. They deserve a note of thanks from every one connected with the college. THE BABBLER takes this opportunity to thank the *Keynoters* for the services which they have generously given us, as well as those that made this hour possible.

The student body should let the people back home know about this, because in the near future the student body of D. L. C. represented by the various dramatic and musical organizations, will be heard from that station.

HIGH SCHOOL CLASSES ORGANIZE

Classes Hope for Successful Year

SENIORS

Well Seniors! How does it make you feel to be the big man and woman in the High School? You have waited three long years for this time to come. Now that it is here, does it make you feel good? We hope it does. May each of you receive your diploma next June, and start in on your college life with the determination to do better than ever.

The Seniors held their class meeting October 3. Although officers were elected, the biggest thing on the program was the repetition of last year's victory in THE BABBLER contest. They think that "winners are repeaters." Well, time will tell.

The officers that are to guide them through this year are:

President.....Wilson Holladay
Vice-President.....James Gregory
Secretary.....Mary Emily Watkins
Critic.....Dorothy Whitesell
Sergeant-at-Arms.....Richard Maxwell
Babblers Reporter.....Mary Brown Hill

JUNIORS

The Junior High School Class held its second meeting of the year for the purpose of mapping out a campaign to carry them to victory in THE BABBLER contest.

They are confident that the Seniors will not repeat their victory of last year. They want THE BABBLER pennant in the room, so they are going to put up a hard fight for it.

Whatever high school class wins this year, it will have to do plenty of hard fighting, for they are all determined to win.

DRAMATIC CLUB TO PRESENT PROGRAM

The advanced pupils of the Expression Department, assisted by the Music Department, will present an evening of entertainment Friday, October 28, at 8 o'clock, in Harding Hall.

There will be no charge and the public is cordially invited.

The following program will be rendered:

"Appreciation of Frank Carleton Nelson".....Mary Emily Watkins
Vocal Solo
"Flannel Nighties".....Dorothy Whitesell
Violin Solo.....Wanda Griffin
"China Blue Eyes".....Foss
.....Elizabeth Pylant
Piano Solo
"In the Desert of Waiting".....Johnston
.....Ella Moore West
Vocal Solo
"Misfortunes of Little Iky Templin".....Katherine A. Walker
"A Critical Situation".....Clemens
.....Howard A. White

DIARY OF A FRESHMAN GIRL

MONDAY—Just got in David Lipscomb College this morning. I hated to come in so late but, I had to stay home and help until fodder-pullin' was over. Mother gave me the chicken money, so I got me some new clothes. I got the prettiest red dress and made over an old hat and trimmed it with feathers. I know the girls tho't they was sure swell 'cause they all just stared and stared when I came in. I got my room

(Continued on Page 4)

SOPHOMORES

The sophomore high school class met October 10, and held a meeting and elected officers for the year. They chose for their school colors—green and white.

Though the sophomores are few in number they say that they will make up for that in the quality of the numbers. They will win THE BABBLER contest or they will know the reason why.

The sophomore class has a hard job ahead of it, but hopes that it may win, but that will be up to the member of the class; you will have a hard fig least.

The officers who will have the leadership of the 1932-33 class are as follows: Homer Hooper.....President
Bill Hinn.....Vice-President
Mary Emma Scobey.....Secretary
Conrod Hooper.....Sergeant-at-Arms
Wilma Spott.....Babblers Reporter

FRESHMEN

The freshmen are now bona fide High School students. They held their first meeting Monday, October 10, and elected officers for the coming year. They say that they will make this the best freshman class in the school's history; to start the year right they are determined to win THE BABBLER contest.

They are going to win this contest regardless of the work that involves. This freshman class is really a fine group of young people and the school shall expect many fine things from them.

The officers that were elected are: President.....Lloyd Spivey
Vice-President.....Tolbert Eliot
Secretary.....Marian Cayce

ECENT CHAPEL VISITORS

Many interesting speakers visit David Lipscomb College every year. We have recently been favored with chapel talks from Brethren C. L. Wilkerson, J. S. Batey, and Roy Whitfield.

Brother Wilkerson from Springfield, Mo., spoke to us about, "How to live," isn't merely living," says Brother Wilkerson, "that counts, but how you

(Continued on Page 4)

HALL OF FAME

MARY JO JACKSON, who hails from Bowling Green, Kentucky, is one of the most cheerful girls in the dormitory. "Busy, and happy, and free," describes her perfectly. These and many other adorning traits have won for her a host of friends.

HAROLD McCaffrey, the pride of Rives, Tennessee, is a "live-wire." He is a splendid electrician, a good student, and an all round sport. He loves the name "Ruth." Wonder why???

EVELYN WRIGHT, from Hartselle, Tennessee, is specializing in Home Economics, and plans to teach in some renowned college. However, Cupid may play havoc with her plans. Who knows but that some day our modest, and attractive maiden will yield to the lure of "the State of Mississippi"?

THE BABBLER

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Joke Editor

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ELOISE COLEMAN
Typist

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Faculty Advisor

PLAYING THE GAME

We can't all play a winning game—
Some one is sure to lose;
Yet we can play so that our name
No one may dare accuse.
That when the Master Referee
Scores against our name
It won't be whether we won or lost—
But how we played the game.—J. B. Downie.

INFLUENCE

Influence is that power belonging to every human being that is exercised over others to bring about good or evil.

May we not say that influence is the greatest factor in the shaping of a human life?

Each characteristic is determined by something we have seen, heard or read, and the things that we say or do undoubtedly leaves an imprint upon some person.

The influence which we impart to our fellow man is determined by our daily lives. If we are careful in our speech, upright in our actions and hopeful in our attitudes we are esteemed highly and have an infinite power over our fellow men.

It has been said that the most effective sermon is to be seen and not heard. Many a noble creed has been preached by a small action of a Christian; many a sermon has been enacted in the homes of the poor rather than preached from the pulpit of a handsome and costly church.

We are often the object of a sinner's eyes. Our every deed is a help or a hindrance; our every word is either an aid from God or an invitation to do evil.

So let each one of us be thoughtful in our deeds and modest in our speech so that we may have a good influence on those about us.

Here we have a great opportunity to be instrumental in determining which direction some life may go. So, in our associations here, let us strive to mold our lives after the pattern of right principles, that we may lead others to the true, useful, and godly life.

SCHOOL SPIRIT!!!!

It has been reported that something is missing from D. L. C. Some one says that it is our School Spirit.

Where is that society, class, and club spirit that has always characterized D. L. C.?

Do we dare admit that we have lost this quality? Let's try to regain it.

As the spirit is the life of the body, so is the spirit the school.

The student body is made up of individuals. Thus each individual spirit contributes to the spirit of the school.

It behooves each of us to develop a spirit that will be worth while and win the admiration of our observers.

It is the duty of each student to manifest loyalty and love and to boost David Lipscomb College in every way possible.

Without the spirit the body is dead; without the spirit the school is dead.

So let us develop that spirit that will put us over the top and inspire others to the good of the school, David Lipscomb College.

"THAT KENTUCKY MAN"

The school is fortunate in having Brother Dublin; no better representative could come from the Blue Grass Regions. Being blessed with a fine appetite, and a sweeping emotional, poetical mind that just won't quit. Every cloud has its silver lining. By mingling with his profound and inspiring mind one is carried to dreamland, to heights unknown. By chance and opportunity we see him as he sanctions our teachings.

As the spice comes in forms of wholesome jokes we picture him as he laughs and shuffles. Be careful, mind you, Brother Dublin in spite of his laughs usually gives stern, solemn, ratifications to profound doctrine. In reality the world needs more men who have such qualities.

Gideon Fox—You'll soon forget Sarah and be happy again.

Robert Boyles—Oh, no, I shan't. I've bought too much for her on the installment plan.

Van Clark Bridgewater—So you've seen daddy? Did he behave like a lam?

Leind Dugger—Absolutely! Every time I spoke he said, "Bah!"

Bro. Dublin—I want a couple of pillowcases.

Salesman. What size, sir?

Bro. Dublin—I'm not sure, but I wear a size seven hat.

Jack Draper (entering street car)—Hello Noah, an more room in the ark?

Conductor—Sure, room for one more mule; pull in your ears and come on in.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY

Thank You!

Dear Friends:

Your letters have been very gratifying to yours truly. I've received letters from Kakatak, and even as far away as Celina. I know one must have a fine sense of art to enjoy this philosophical column. However, the feeble-minded, such as Durden Stough or Leland Dugger, may read this with a fair amount of enjoyment. Well, pals, hook up the surry and bring Miranda and the kids over fur a spell.

Obviously, Me.

"Pack" Up Your Troubles

Are you acquainted with "Wottaman" Pack? I'm sure you've been swayed by his fine display of oratorical brilliance, or have been awed at his striking beauty. He is of the "strawberry" blonde type. His dainty nose, fair complexion, and manly physique have all the girls raving.

—L—

We have an announcement from Kress' which states that peanut brittle is seven and one-half cents per box, instead of ten cents, as was formerly announced. This should relieve Cass Chappell quite a lot.

—L—

Also, Texas Messer has a favorite pastime of picking his toes before he goes to bed.

—L—

Thomas Burton and Jack Lynch make "noble" bathroom tenors. Honest, girls, you should hear them some time.

—L—

How 'Zis?

"Wal, Si," sez ye, "how'd I git my jaw knocked off?" "Well, sir, I'll tell ye, it wuz erlong this here order: I wuz jist a small lad, as the case wuz, and it wuz Christmus Eve. My Ma put me on my flannel nighty and put me to bed, while 'visions of sugar-plums danced through my head.' Me being a very innocent young sass-box went straight to sleep for to wait for dear ole Santy (the man with the whiskers). Well, sir, sez I, I wuz soundly sleeping when my Ma sez to me, she sez:

'Git up frum there, or I tan yer hide.' Old Sandy Claws has done came and went, and he left you a pack o' presents. Come up, I tell ye, and see what was left by the dear old feller.'

Now me, like every young boy, didn't care for the foolishness, so I sez, 'Go 'way, Ma, and let me sleep.' And she sez, 'Git up frum there. If you don't, I'll shoot ye.'

Me, not thinking she would, jist kept on a-snoozin'. She grabbed the shotgun and shot the putty out of my jaw. That's why yer see me now with jist half my head. I'm a half wit."

—L—

Sez Evelyn:

"I love a brunette, strong and tall;
I love a brunette, he's best of all."

—L—

How do you like the president of our "—" class? Some think he is, and others don't, but honestly, I don't know. What do you think? Stutts thinks he is.

—L—

Scram, ya cat, yer tail's in the gravy.

—L—

It's time I wuz gittin' home to my wife and kids. This is Graham McCracker announcing over the S. O. S. Network.

—L—

Hope it don't rain.

Jack Lynch—Are you troubled with sleeplessness?

Bro. Holland—I am, some nights I don't sleep three hours.

Jack—I pity you then. I've got it awfully bad. I've been afflicted for about three years. The doctor calls it "Neurio Insomnia Paralaxitis."

Bro. Holland (grunting)—I've had it about six months; but we call it a baby.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

"Faith is a beautiful thing!"

Thank You!

You and I are human beings. We like to do things that can be approved by those who run and read. We like also to be commended for the things we may do and say. This is a part of that which makes living worth while. Since the first appearance of "Afield in Musicdom" in the first issue of THE BABBLER, Sharpson Flats has heard many comments expressive of interest, profit and pleasure from those who read this corner. Such expressions do one good. It shall be the purpose to increase the benefits of the meanderings "afield." Again, thank you!

"The best defense is a strong offense!"

State Piano Contest

Mrs. Daisy Hoffman, of Nashville, state chairman of the piano playing contests for the Tennessee State Music Teachers' Association, announces the materials which she has selected for the annual contests to be held in Nashville next April 11 and 12. These contests are state-wide in scope and of interest to the piano teachers and piano students of the State. Mrs. Forrest Nixon, of Centerville, is president of the association and Leonidas T. Holland is treasurer. The School of Music of David Lipscomb College hopes to be represented among the contestants.

"Examine your weak points closely; the strong ones will take care of themselves!"

Artists of Renown

Paul Althouse, noted tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Company and widely known as a concert artist, appeared in a Nashville recital Monday evening, October 10. Such musical personalities mean much to the music life of our city. It was our privilege and pleasure to hear Mr. Althouse in concert in Dallas, Texas, in 1919. Even then he was a wonderful artist.

Sergei Rachmaninoff, famous Russian composer-pianist, will be heard in Nashville at the Ryman Auditorium, November 16. He is considered one of the foremost musicians that Russia has yet produced. Special student prices will be given those David Lipscomb students interested. Let Leonidas Holland know if you are interested.

"True friendship doubles our joys and divides our sorrows!"

Atwater Kent State Audition

Youthful singers from more than a dozen cities in Tennessee matched talents on Wednesday and Thursday

nights, October 19 and 20, when the Atwater Kent State Audition was broadcast at 10:20 o'clock each night from the studios of WSM, the station of the National Life and Accident Insurance Company. The girls were heard on Wednesday and the boys the following night. Klingman Prentice, student of Leonidas Holland, sang in this audition. A further report will be given in the next BABBLER.

A philosopher once said: "The four essentials of life are food, raiment, shelter, and music!"

Glee Club and Schubert Choral Club

The Glee Club and Schubert Choral Club of the college have been at work several weeks. Attendance and interest have been good and already some new programme numbers are being worked. The Science classes are under way and the male quartettes, both in high school and college, will be forming by the time you read this section again.

I can always work better after listening to music—the true element from which all poetry issues and to which it returns.—Goethe.

Music Appreciation Hour

Last year, once every two weeks, the School of Music gave an hour of varied music in an effort to stimulate a better appreciation of the good things in the literature of music. These hearings were in the voice and piano studio. Much interest was shown in these hours, as many as seventy-five attending some of the meetings. Whether or not these shall be continued this year depends upon the wishes of those in the college who are interested musically. If a sufficient number wish the music appreciation hours again, arrangement will be made for them. Do you want them? Then let Mrs. Hamrick or Leonidas Holland know.

Language is not subtle enough, tender enough, to express all we feel, and when language fails, the highest and deepest longings are translated into music.—Ingersoll.

Hymnology Class

The class of Hymnology has been organized. Meetings are being held twice weekly.

The following paraphrase is suggested by the Pacific Coast Musician: "If a body trust a body, but fail to get prompt pay, may a body ask a body, 'Please remit today?'—the last phrase *molto espressivo*."

People in England and Canada do not eat corn bread and Arthur had never eaten any prior to his attending Harding College last year. He says he is very well pleased with D. L. C., and with the friendly spirit of the students here. Of course all D. L. C. most heartily welcomes him into our midst.

"Chicken" Leathers—You remember when you cured my rheumatism two years ago, doc? and you told me to avoid dampness?

Doctor—Yes, that's right.
"Chicken"—Well, I've come to ask if I can take a bath.

Miss Crabtree—"Dear me, this is very distressing."

Bro. Pittman—"What is it girl?"

Miss Crabtree—"I gave a pupil a special course in memory instruction, now, he has forgotten to pay me, and try as I will I cannot remember his name."

"Eugene Boyce is wearing his other pair of socks this month."

Fenimore Jackson—"The greatest inventor in the world is an Irishman."

Bro. Schug—"How do you know?"

Jackson—"I see his name on all machinery—Pat Pending."

INTERVIEWS

Our Friend From Canada

It was the pleasure of this reporter to chat a little while with Arthur Graham during which time some facts of general interest were gathered for THE BABBLER.

Arthur was born in Reading, Berkshire, England, a city about the same size as Nashville, about thirty-six miles from London.

The towns there are built on the old-world type with houses in one long row. Traffic keeps to the left instead of to the right as in this country and the streets are long and winding. Bro. Graham has had the privilege of seeing His Majesty, King George V. Arthur came to this country in 1921. Since then he has made his home in Vancouver, British Columbia, a city of some 350,000 people. It was here he became a member of the Church of Christ, having formerly belonged to the Church of England.

He states that there are two small congregations of 30 to 40 members each in Vancouver, with only one other congregation in the entire province.

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VARIED ATHLETIC PROGRAM

Every one at David Lipscomb College should participate daily in some one of the many sports which are evident on the campus. It is the wish of the faculty that each student take some form of healthful exercise every day.

Those who are disinclined to indulge in strenuous athletics have no excuse for not playing when such games as tennis, volley ball, archery, and basketball are being practiced and played practically every day on the campus in their proper places.

For those who have somewhat rougher inclinations there are boxing, work on the gymnastic bars, and soccer, which is to be introduced soon.

Thus we see that the various sports at D. L. C. are: volley ball, basketball, tennis, archery, boxing, baseball, gymnastic work, and soccer. Every one has some athletic ability. You are indebted to yourself to develop it. From the above list choose your favorite sport and show yourself a real athlete.

We might mention here for the benefit of those who would like to practice archery to see Thomas Burton for equipment and instruction.

BASKETBALL PRACTICE BEGINS

Monday afternoon, Coach Alexander had a large group of boys out for the first practice of the college basketball team, among whom were some excellent prospects for the varsity squad.

Those most conspicuous were the old squad members: Captain Draper, Waddell, B. Holt, H. Holt, and Shirley Watkins, star for the high school last year.

Coach Alexander has much good material with which to begin, and judging by the practice, it seems that D. L. C. is beginning a gala year in a basketball way.

The season will be officially opened on Thanksgiving night by the high school team, and the night following the harmonious and smooth-working college machine (prediction) will take the floor for its first game and, of course, its first victory.

SPIRITUAL CULTURE

Purity, refinement, and development in any field come through cultivation. In view of this fact David Lipscomb College has inaugurated several activities to enrich the spiritual life of the student body and to maintain the wholesome atmosphere which has since its beginning characterized the school.

Besides the many Bible Classes and daily devotional services, we have a prayer-meeting service conducted by the young men each Tuesday evening. This is to develop leadership among the students. That "we learn to do by doing," is true. This is not a mere practice meeting but a season of worship with the young men in charge.

On Thursday evening there is a mission study class to inspire a greater missionary zeal, not in foreign missions alone, but in the fulfilling of the great commission given by Jesus in any capacity.

At a later hour on Thursday evening, we have a prayer service conducted by members of the faculty and the neighboring brethren. The public is heartily invited to attend all services.

COLLEGE WINS AS BELL STARS

Pittman Injured in Contest

Despite a display of brilliant and sensational volley ball on the part of Bro. Bell and his cohorts, the Faculty was sadly, or rather happily, defeated by their younger opponents, the College students.

Immediately before the game started, all members of the faculty team went into a close huddle. It has not been revealed yet whether that huddle was for the purpose of instilling pep into the squad, or for the more important and necessary purpose of teaching them the fundamentals of the game. Whatever it was, they all came out with plenty of P. and G. (pep and ginger).

Play was started by the powerful and bewildering serves of Faculty Member Alexander (bewildering in the sense that the faculty could not understand how they always came back like rifle charges for College points).

It looked like a gloomy, desolate afternoon for the Faculty until the first substitutions were made. When the famous stars, Pittman, Rainey, and Brewer pranced confidently upon the field, the battle seemed to take a new surge—"in favor of the College." While playing a wonderful game, Bro. Pittman "let" his ankle get hurt, and he was not able to meet his classes for a few days.

The super-machine unity and precise, punctilious teamwork of the Faculty received quite a hand from the admiring fans. Such unity and teamwork deserved tremendous applause, for such perfection could be the results only of countless long hours of laborious training and practice. The teams on both sides worked so well as a whole that it would be hard to single out particularly outstanding stars.

When you read the lineup, know that each one played an excellent game. Although the College won all four games, the sum points show an interesting and close score. College, 60—Faculty, 26.

Lineups

Faculty — Alexander, Ijams, Bell, Woodruff, Hamrick, Rainey, Pittman, Brewer, Walker, Finn.

College — Stough, Kirk, Hovious, Hourihan, Taylor, Burton, Norris, Chappell, Brooks.

SUNDAY SER- MONS GOOD

The David Lipscomb College Church meets in Harding Hall, consisting of a number of neighboring Christians and the student body. Each Lord's day we have a large Sunday School and sermons both morning and evening.

Brother Robert M. Alexander preached two interesting and helpful sermons on October 9. In the morning, Faith was discussed as the foundation upon which every Christian virtue is based. In the evening the subject was Courage. Brother Alexander says that we, for some time, have had the courage to stand behind the fortification and defy and challenge the opponents, but now we need more offensive courage, one that will cause us to go over the ramparts and possess new territory.

On October 16, Brother Frank Pack gave a splendid lesson at the morning service concerning the great invitation of Jesus. David Bobo preached in the evening, presenting Jesus as a Heavenly Guest to the human family.

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DIARY OF A FRESHMAN GIRL

(Continued from Page 1)

and it's grand. I'm right next to a girl they call "Sweet Pea."

TUESDAY—I found I was supposed to work in where they eat. I started to work and didn't get along very much. I went to give Sue Murphy her coffee, but when I heard her scream—and here I had poured the coffee down Sue Murphy's back. I looked at Bro. Francis to see if he could help me but he wasn't even looking at me. He had been smiling at Sue all the time. I got cold in the night and when I got up, I found I had forgotten to get any matches to light the light. I felt around and tho't I had a spread but when I pulled, it turned out to be the dresser scarf, and everything turned on the floor. My roommate got a light somewhere and there I had broken everything on the dresser including my 25c bottle of perfume.

WEDNESDAY—I'm so blue. If mother was just here. I went to class and caught my cotton stockings on the chair and broke my garter. I had to hold my stocking up with my hand. I had the awfulest time a getting around. I was late for health class. Bro. Baxter was talking about deformed people and when I come in, holding my sock, they all turned and looked at me and Bro. Baxter asked me if I'd tell the class the disadvantages of being deformed. I was so shocked I dropped my sock and every one saw my leg—I ran out and cried.

When I got a plate of food, to take it to my table tonight, Bro. Harold Smith winked at me and me not looking where I was going I run right square into Arthur Graham. I was so embarrassed, especially since I kind of like him.

THURSDAY—I wish I could die. No one loves me here. Arthur and I were called up before the discipline committee for trying to kiss each other. I cried till my eyes and nose were both swelled. They called in Bro. Ijams. Bro Ijams looked at Arthur and said, "Who are you accused of trying to kiss?" Arthur pointed at me. Do you know what Bro. Ijams did? He just looked at me and said, "I think there has been some mistake, because he surely has better judgment than that." I was so thrilled to think he liked me, so I jumped up and down and says, "Thank you; he can kiss me now." And when I turned around Arthur had left.

FRIDAY—Oh! I'm so thrilled!!! I had a date with J. W. Stutts. I'm so happy I feel like I was walking among the clouds. J. W. is my ideal man. He surely does love me, too. He said the sweetest things to me—just like you read and see in the movies. I come and told Evelyn Harrison all he told me and she just laughed and laughed. Guess she's glad, 'cause he thinks I'm the only girl for him. Maybe some day we'll be sweethearts. I know I can trust him.

SATURDAY—I'm so tired I could die. I got on the street car to go to town and I enjoyed my ride. I rode and rode—I thought I'd never get to Nashville. We went thro' the biggest cities and every one got off, but he didn't tell me, so I just stayed on. I rode and rode until it got evening and then we run in a big building and he got off and said, "All's out of the barn." I didn't see any cows or pigs but just lots of street cars. Then he looked at me funny and then I spake up before he could ask and said, "I wanted to go to Nashville. My name is Dora Finkelstine. Could you tell me which way to go?" He said for me to go to the right and walk about ten blocks so I did, and then the stores was closed. I met a Huber girl and she helped me get back. And we got back so quick. I guess the other one just followed the wrong track.

SUNDAY—This has been my worst day. Here I set in my room trying to remember what awful thing happened first. I have cried until I'm half sick. First, I couldn't find my green hat that went with my green dress, so I had to wear my red one. I went over sort of early and went up the first side stairs. Ther I came to a little hallway and then I saw the "Amen corner." At home I always sat with mother in the "Amen corner," so I went in and sat down. Every one kept coming in and sitting down below me. Then Bro. Brewer came in and came up in the corner with me. Every one kept staring at me—

RECENT CHAPEL VISITORS

(Continued from Page 1)

Brother Batey from West Texas, formerly of Lewisburg, Tennessee, made a very inspiring talk. He told us we would enjoy most that which we knew most about. "Therefore start learning that which you may enjoy here and also in eternity."

A contrast between American and Chinese civilization was given by Bro. Whitfield. He attributes the difference to Christianity. He says the direct product of the Word of God is children of God and the by-product is high national civilization. Brother Whitfield is now making preparation to begin mission work in South China.

We appreciate very much these good speakers and the wonderful lessons they have given us.

BACKLOG PICTURES ARE BEING MADE

(Continued from Page 1)

are to have theirs finished by the end of next week.

The contract for the printing has been awarded McQuiddy Printing Company. Needless to say, every one is certain that this printing company will give the best service possible.

Schumacher Studio, at the corner of Fifth and Church, will have charge of the photography, and the prices are somewhat lower than last year. Members of the Backlog Staff urge every one to do his share to make this annual a success, first, by getting done the things that are necessary as soon as possible. The staff will greatly appreciate the co-operation of all students and faculty members.

"Shocking Poetry"

"The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze,
The fields are nude, the groves unfrocked,
Bare are the shivering limbs of shameless trees,
What wonder that the corn is shocked!?"

"Really," said Ruth Overton to James Halbrook, "it is remarkable, your younger brother is a cornetist, Mary is a pianist, your mother plays the violin and your father is a grand opera singer. Now, what are you—a member of such a musically inclined family?"

"I?" replied James, "I'm a pessimist."

Bro. Walker—There are two sides to every question.

Jack Draper—Yes, and there are two sides to a piece of fly paper, but it makes a big difference to the fly which side he chooses.

In THE BABBLER several years ago appeared the following advertisement: "The student who picked up my wallet on the campus was recognized. He is requested to return it." Next day this reply was published: "The recognized student who picked up my wallet requests the loser to call at any time and collect it."

Bro. Hamilton—If I were not in a canoe I would kiss you.

Maude Greene—Take me ashore instantly, sir!

Notice on Lipscomb Entrance

"Beggars, peddlers, etc., please beware of the wolf at the front door."

Friend—So your son is pursuing his studies at David Lipscomb College.

Bro. Coleman—I guess so. He's always behind.

Jimmy Smith—I've courted your daughter for almost fifteen years now. Mr. West (Ella Moore's daddy)—Well, what do you want?

Jimmy—I'd like to marry her.

Mr. West—Oh, I see. I thought perhaps you wanted a pension.

I guess it was my new white gloves. Then Bro. Brewer turned and said, "I think you'd be more comfortable if you'd sit in the audience instead of on the stage." I got up and started down the steps to the seats—then I fell down and dropped the ten pennies I had for collection and oh—oh!!! I can't write any more.

BABBLER REGRETS REFUSAL

Mr. Alfred E. Smith,

Dear Al:

I regret not having any position left to give you. We appreciate your offer, and you may be able to substitute at some later time, but we feel our staff is now filled with more efficient editors.

Regretfully,

THE BABBLER.

Guess you folks don't realize who's editing your BABBLER this year. How'd you like to take a peek into a staff meeting and meet all of 'em? O. K.

That's Howard White, editor and business manager, sitting there—the fat boy with the little ears. He has been traveling all over the civilized world and parts of Texas. It was only through great pleading and begging that he consented to leave his traveling—being officiated with the Jack Robinson Circus.

Yes, that's co-editor. The blonde; they say she was a red-head last year. She's one of these you read about, majoring in "Heartology," and mostly the destructive side of this study. Not married, but has hopes yet.

That third boy? He's News Editor. They call him Martin Hourihan, famous woman slayer and lion tamer. Not married, but leap year's not over. His favorite pastime is developing his jaws. Also fond of sarcastic remarks.

Yes, I think Charles Coleman has pretty hair. They say he sleeps in bobby pins to get that curl. But we wonder where he got the bobby pins. They say he's quite an authority on "Hand-holding in Courtship, at Quartet Programs."

That girl he's looking at with that come-hither look is our Social Editor, Marie Crabtree. She is well qualified, having been movie editor of "Farm and Home" magazine. Also she has been on the staff of "True Romance."

That boy perched behind that brunette is Bro. Dailey, former president of Junk Dealers' Association, Inc., at Hackensack, New Jersey. We realize how fortunate we are in securing the services of a gentleman of such high culture and personal refinement.

The little brunette is Carmen Landrum, the slim "willow-like" girl. At one time she was a member of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, starring in "Piffle, upon thee, Dailey."

Next we have David Bobo, underworld gangster in Chicago. He is also former night club dancer. Has been rumored married, but don't condemn the boy without due consideration.

That second girl, the one making eyes at Bobo, is Wilma Wharton. She holds the world record for being able to talk more and say less than any other human alive. Not married, and has no hopes.

That timid boy? Oh, he's the joke editor, Bryant. He is an unassuming, modest young man. He's quite a football star, playing drawback.

That's the ———'s girl, Miss Westmoreland—they say it's really serious. They were sweethearts when she was tight rope walker in the circus.

That girl flirting with Messer is Eloise Coleman. They say she's got a line that King George would fall for.

Now there's John Rucker, the famous president of ye Bachelor's Association, Inc.

Fond of house parties and especially some quests. Pastime—studying in his car.

And Mary Emily Watkins, famous author—having just published her book, "Oh! Graves, I love thee."

And last, but not least, is Billy Norris, our athletic Editor. He's the boy that gives every girl a break. He left his former position in Atlanta, Ga., under direct supervision of the U. S. Government to accept this position on the staff. He had been working on the rock pile in Atlanta.

Evelyn Harrison—Gee, but that date last nite was fresh.

Mary Halbrook—Why didn't you slap his face?

Evelyn—I did; and take it from me—never slap a guy when he's chewing tobacco.



ELBERT C. CUNNINGHAM, Editor, Prospect, Tenn.

"There is nothing new under the sun." No new letters from the new Grads., or old ones, either. No new scandals, weddings, wars, etc. What is a poor reporter to do if he has nothing to report? As this is one of the most pressing questions on the minds of our dear readers it will be necessary to poll the straw votes of the outraged Alumni. Please mark your choice and return at once. It will cost you only three cents to mail and our Dear Uncle Sam really needs the business. Your sound council will be greatly appreciated and you shall be rewarded.

If the Reporter has nothing to say he should say it

If the Reporter has nothing to say he should not say it

It is very necessary that you give your name and address as Uncle Sam is getting old and it would be hard for him to take all the prizes and rewards to you if you forgot to tell "who you are, where you are at, and what you are doing."

If you are still living please say so and explain why. If you are not living say so and let us know where you are. You can be of some help to many of us who have slipped back into obscurity.

You never can tell, but there might be one of the fellows out in this cruel world who is really making good and would be glad to help you help him to help some helpers help you to help yourself. Try it anyway.

Plan now for a big Thanksgiving program. Let the poor fellows who are

to make the speeches know at once that they are to speak, that they might have some excuse for being thankful for all thought out. (Attention, Speakers only—you can get some great ideas from McGuffies Seventh Reader.)

Don't forget to vote at once, plan to visit D. L. C. during the Thanksgiving Season.

Pay your dues and respects to the Association of the David Lipscomb College Alumni.

George Trice is working at Dickson, Tennessee.

Austin Tant is at San Bonito, Texas. Yater is at Louisville, Ky.

Margie Young, Louise McCowan, Mildred Cliett, are enrolled at Peabody College.

Andy T. Ritchie, Jr., is preaching at Texarkana, U. S. A.

Peyton "Daddy" Alsop is running a store at Mt. Juliet. He also visits our campus frequently.

Edger Buckner is at Abeline Christian, Huston Prather is at Harding College, so is Homer Reeves.

Carmack Anglea, wife (Lucile Ingram) and child have visited D. L. C. recently.

Prentice Meador recently visited D. L. C.

Clyde Fulmer has been noticed frequently in company with Miss Ruth Thompson in Nashville. It is rumored, however, that he has gone back to Ohio in the last few days.

POOR ALARM CLOCKS

How I despise alarm clocks. The hateful things are always babbling forth at the wrong time. Invariably, when I'm just about to sit down to a feast or lead a grand march at a dance (in dreams) here comes the metallic clang of that alarm clock to put an end to my revelry.

I do not suppose there is a normal person in the world, who is intimately associated with alarm clocks, who has not had the earnest desire to plunge the thing out of the window to a miserable death in the morning dew beneath his bedroom window. I have heard of cases where this desire was realized, but few people have nerve enough to throw away one of their best friends.

In many homes this little darling takes the place of mother's "Get up, Johnnie," or big brother's bucketful of ice-cold water down one's spine. Personally, I'd rather have my sense of hearing stimulated by an alarm's fiery cry than to have my feelings drowned in a deluge of water, accompanied by: "get up there you lazy sass-box!" So you see there are some things in this world worse than alarm clocks.

But I suppose these instruments of mortal torture have a hard lot. They serve their masters faithfully for years, and then they are discarded like an old shoe, or given to Junior to investigate its working parts.

And what a miserable face my alarm clock has. It is as expressionless as a plate. A white, somber face it is, scarred all about with black numerals. It glares at me through two black, guilty hands, and warns me that it is getting late and that I might miss the 7:50.

The most precious part of a night's sleep is the luscious hours just before daybreak. To have such a period disturbed is as vexing as having a pernicious little brother lose a favorite fraternity pin.

But here I go, setting the alarm to arouse me from a period of slumber, to take a shower and then be on to breakfast. All glory to alarm clocks.

Fletcher Dailey—My ancestors came over in the Mayflower.

William Stough—It's lucky they did. The immigrant laws are a little stricter now.

LIBRARY REQUESTS BOOKS

Miss Mary Hale, Librarian, states that the library is much in need of the books that are listed below. If any of our readers are willing to donate one or more of these volumes it would be greatly appreciated.

Story of Law.....J. M. Zane
Age of Fables.....Thomas Bulfinch
Roman Poets of the Augustan

Age.....W. Y. Sellar
Bird Life.....F. M. Chapman
Apollo.....Solomon Reinach
Art through the Ages.....Helen Gardner
Games for the Playground

.....J. H. Bancroft
Appreciation of Art.....Eugene Neuhaus
The American Spirit in Literature

.....Bliss Perry
Carolina Folk Plays.....F. H. Koch

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The BABBLER

ACTS. "WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY" 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 4, 1932

No. 3

ALUMNI TO MEET ON THANKSGIVING

Andy Ritchie—President

Dear Alumnus:

Have you planned to attend the business meeting and banquet of the D. L. C. Alumni Association? They are to be held on the day following Thanksgiving. Take a week-end vacation and enjoy the fellowship of good fellows and aid in the organization of a real association for our Alma Mater.

At the meeting of the association last Fall, I was elected president. I am frank to say that I am ashamed of our record this year. We have all comforted ourselves with numerous excuses and have not taken steps to effect a worth-while organization. I have devised a plan for work next year that will be presented at the fall meeting the last of next month for your consideration. I want you to decide whether or not it is practical and adopt it or reject it. The class that graduated in the spring of '29 adopted and executed a plan to reseat the chapel of the school. Before school opened in the fall of '30 every penny of the expense of that project had been paid. Other classes have carried on similar works. It is true that the classes are together when such a plan is carried out, but those with whom they work are scattered all over the country. Our Alumni Association can be more powerful than any class, and it should be. Do you believe in it? Are you willing to do your part? Then come to our rescue. You will enjoy it.

As the retiring president I want to submit a plan for work next year and with the submitting of it, I pledge my help to support it or any worthy undertaking. I will do my best to make both the business meeting and the banquet successful.

Plan to come to Nashville to associate with us and help us. Think about the officers for the coming year. Who will make a good president?

You may pay your dues to Miss Enola Tucker, Woodmont Avenue, Nashville, Tennessee, either before or on the day of the meeting and have all rights.

We will anticipate the pleasure of seeing you.

Fraternally yours,
ANDY T. RITCHIE, JR.,

Pres. D. L. C. Alumni Association.

HALL OF FAME

VIRGINIA HUGHES, one of our most attractive blondes, hails from Bridgeport, Alabama. "Gin" is one good sport and ever so vivacious, "enuf" that she surely does do her part in pepping up second floor. We wonder about her great interest? ?

HAL HOLT is from Osage, Oklahoma. He became famous as a heartbreaker and a basketball star last year; but this year he's just halfway living up to his reputation. A frequent query in the girls' dormitory is, "Why doesn't Hal give the girls a break?" Who knows but that Oklahoma is the answer?

EUNICE WHITE, from Dozier, Alabama, quietly pursues her tasks at Lipscomb. Her unusual beauty and dignified air cause all to admire her. She has a streak of the clown in her which makes us forget our troubles. She's lightning in the ball court.

DRAMATIC CLUB PRESENTS PROGRAM

A really fine program was presented Friday, October 28, in Harding Hall by the members of the Expression Department and the Music Department. The ones in charge should be graciously thanked by every one that heard the program, and every one hopes that there will be many more such programs in the future.

The following program was efficiently rendered:

Along Life's Road—Mysteries—A
Pretty Good World—Frank Carlton
Nelson—Mary Emily Watkins
Duna—McGill—Richard Maxwell
Flannel Nighties—Mary Claire Darron
Dorothy Whitsell
Der Sohn Der Haide—Kela Bela
Wanda Griffin
China Blue Eyes—Alma Prudence Foss
Elizabeth Pylant
Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride—
O'Hara—James Smith
Water Boy—Robinson—James Smith
In the Desert of Waiting—Anna Johnson—Ella Moore West
Misfortunes of Little Iky Templin—
Anon—Kathryn Walker
Sciliano—Francois Francoeur
Wanda Griffin
A Critical Situation—Samuel Clemens
Howard White

BREWER CONDUCTS RADIO PROGRAM

Many friends of David Lipscomb College have grown accustomed to tuning in on WLAC each Thursday from 6:00 to 6:30, Central Standard Time, to hear D. L. C.'s weekly program on the air.

Last evening a very entertaining and instructive program was rendered under the direction of Bro. Charles R. Brewer, Principal of Lipscomb High. In addition to other listeners, a large number of boys gathered in "Radio Room" in Elam Hall to listen to this delightful program.

Many fine talks have been made during this series of programs by Bro. Baxter, our president, and Bro. Ijams, Dean of the College. Many interesting features are planned for the future.

All our readers are invited to tune in on WLAC at 6:00 o'clock each Thursday evening for a half hour of instruction and entertainment.

C. I. A. HOLDS MEETING

The College Improvement Association met Friday afternoon, October 21, in the intermediate room in Elam Hall. There were eleven members present. Three new members, Mrs. A. M. Burton, Mrs. L. T. Holland, and Mrs. R. C. Bell, were enrolled.

Every Friday at 10:00 A.M., the grammar school children will sell delicious homemade candy. This candy is being made and given by members of the C. I. A.

Also, the grammar school children are selling beautiful Japanese stationery, to help raise funds for this department. The stationery is being given by Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Fox.

Plans are being made for the presentation of a Japanese program, showing real Japanese life, customs, and costumes.

BABBLER CONTEST WINNERS ANNOUNCED

In accordance with promise, the winners of the recent BABBLER CONTEST are as follows:

Junior college class.
Senior high school class.
Philip Speer and W. G. Mulligan tied for individual cup.

Announcement as to the presentation of trophies will follow later. Time must be given for engraving of cup and for lettering of banners.

THE BABBLER thanks one and all for co-operation in this contest.

STUDENTS TAKE A HIKE

On Sunday afternoon, October 23, a great number of the more energetic students went hiking. They left Sewell Hall at approximately 3:30 P.M. The crowd might have been taken for a "smart togs company" judging from the riot of color (red prevailing) and the general attractiveness of the group.

Miss Tackett might have been taken for "the old woman who lived in a shoe and had so many children she didn't know what to do." Billy Norris assisted her in chaperoning.

The crowd stopped at a sign that said, "No Trespassing" and had a heated discussion as to whether they should climb the fence or look for a gate. Arthur Graham settled this by saying: "But suppose your pants got hung on the fence."

At that moment the owner of the property appeared and said he would be glad for them to enjoy themselves there. The game "Ship's A-Sailing" afforded great amusement.

Evelyn Harrison and Ruth Cunningham enjoyed seeing the boys scam, and Martin Hourihan will tell you that the boys did scam when the girls overturned the footlog.

At 5:15 the dining rooms were very inviting. Miss Middlebrooks' sandwiches and doughnuts tasted better than ever. The crowd separated murmuring something about a perfect day.

STUDENT BODY ENJOYS TALKS

D. L. C. has recently had the honor of a visit and speech from Brother Horace S. Busby. He spoke to us about the five-point program of the Apostle Paul as an ideal program for every person's life. Brother Busby is a fine speaker and all appreciated his visit. Other visitors of the past few days were Brethren Pearson and Rollings.

Not only do we have many interesting visitors but we also receive many gems of thought from chapel talks by members of the faculty. Brother R. C. Bell impressed us with the fact that God is always watching us and is aware of our every thought and act. By realizing this we should be led to refrain from evil and do more good. Brother H. Leo Boles, gave us an interesting outline of the history of the school. Brother Samuel C. Boyce talked to us about the reactions of attitudes, stating that if we are to live the right kind of lives we must cultivate the proper attitudes toward the things with which we have to deal.

BOOK REVIEW CONTEST BEGINS

Mr. Mishoff Compliments Library

The book review contest is being conducted by our Library staff with Miss Hale as director. Any student in the college department is eligible to enter. The library committee has selected five novels to be reviewed. The entrants may review any one of these, and the student writing the best review, according to the final decision of the committee, will be awarded a popular fiction number. The winning review will be printed in THE BABBLER. See Miss Hale for particulars regarding the contest. It closes November 19.

During the first eight days in October 956 persons used our library. The most working in it on any one day was 233.

Mr. Mishoff, the librarian at Peabody College, visited our school recently and complimented our library very highly. Our library contains 6000 volumes, including excellent reference books and fiction volumes. Several new fiction numbers have been added recently. Twelve of the most modern history, science, and fiction magazines are now circulating through our library.

It is hoped that every student will use this service to his best advantage.

GOOD SERMONS ARE HEARD

The Lipscomb College congregation is fortunate to have the service of some of the most able men of the brotherhood. Sunday, October 23, Brother Batsell Baxter, President of the college, delivered two very splendid lessons and there were three responses to the Gospel call.

October 30, Brother R. C. Bell, at the morning service portrayed beautifully the love of God for the straying prodigal as shown in the parables of Luke. At the evening service he spoke of the Personality of God, bringing out vividly many of His characteristics and especially those which make Him a perfect Father. There was one response to the invitation. We always look forward to the rich gifts of thought these discourses bring.

Oratorical Contest on Founder's Day

Preliminaries to be Held Next Month

An outstanding activity of David Lipscomb College is the annual Founder's Day Oratorical Contest. This contest is held on January 21, or thereabout to celebrate the birth of David Lipscomb, the founder of D. L. C. Much interest is aroused every year by this event. The Founder's Medal is presented to the winner.

The preliminary contest will be held soon. This is an elimination in which the six best speakers will be chosen to compete in the finals which will be broadcast over WLAC. The orations will be delivered from the rostrum of the Central Church of Christ. The student body will be given an opportunity to attend.

OUTING ENJOYED BY ENTIRE SCHOOL

Picnic Replaces Work

On Thursday, October 27, Bro. Baxter made a most provoking announcement in assembly, in that it aroused the curiosity of every woman present. What could be more provoking than to have some one announce that at the next assembly an announcement would be made which would change the policy of the school?

At any rate the women did curb their curiosity to some extent, and the majority of the students were still expectant on Friday morning. Bro. Baxter kept them in suspense for fully three minutes and then announced that they would all go picnicking for the remainder of the day. Bro. Burton had very kindly invited them to spend the day at his farm which is about one mile south of the college.

At 10:30 they left Sewell Hall with Charlie Coleman and his Crabtree leading the procession. On arriving every one started looking for some way to amuse himself. Baseball, dodge ball, and various other games were features of the day and were enjoyed by members of the faculty as well as members of the grade department.

At 12:30 a tempting picnic lunch was spread and it must be said that this was one occasion where every one yielded to temptation.

In the afternoon Bro. Hamrick and Bro. Pittman took the group up on the hill where they saw the remnants of the Civil War trenches.

At 3:00 P.M. every one was started home. Three cheers for the faculty and the sponsors of this glorious day!!!

Among some of the interesting things of the day were the different couples that took a prominent part in the picnic. Here are some that seemed to be inseparable.

Maude Greene and Arthur Graham.
Roberta Westmoreland and Norville Young.
Charles Coleman and Marje Crabtree.
John Rucker and Ruth Cunningham.
Last, but not least, let us mention: Frank Pack and John Dublin.
Mary Hale and Brother Francis.

HALL OF FAME

ADOLPHUS ROLLINGS* is from Altamont, Tennessee, and Altamont should be proud of the fact. Adolphus has one weakness, "blondes." He's one of our most promising young preachers and one of the most popular fellows on the campus.

WILMA WHARTON is from Greeley, Colorado, and she surely lends an air of cheerfulness to the D. L. C. campus. She's got the "pep" that gave her the "rep" that makes her loved by all. Wilma has that personality that attracts every one from "woman haters" to "homesick freshies."

RUSH NETTERVILLE, a Mississippian — Wilkinson, a Mississippi claims him. Rush, with his striking personality and his wonderful ability to make and hold friends, cuts a big figure on the Lipscomb campus. He works not only to know something but for the joy of working. He's just a good all-round sport.

THE BABBLER

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SYMPATHY

Have you got the blues? Are you all down and out? Are you down in the ditch and all turned about? Well suppose you are and some one comes in and helps you out, then leads you toward the shining light.

New hopes, new ideals and to new faith; wouldn't you feel nearer to that person. Wouldn't you feel like that maybe life was worth living after all? Then if we could be helped so much by a little sympathy, just think of the happiness you could give to others by a sympathetic kindness toward them. A bit of sound counsel, spoken gently and with a touch of a loving hand are little acts of kindness that soothes a troubled heart and makes him understand.

You don't have to put on a long face and exclaim, "Oh, you poor thing! You surely have my sympathy." But if you live an unselfish life for others and not for what you get, but for how much you can give, then, you won't have to tell it; it will show in your face. For God will know you. What you wear in your heart, you wear on your face.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

Life is a grouping of lights and shadows on the street of time. Every event, every circumstance, our lives themselves are either lights or shadows reflected on the plane about us. We have walked down a deserted street at night, alone, solitary, and thought how distorted were our images on the street, or how elongated were the shadows of the lamp posts. Lights from the windows of the tenements stand out clear in the midnight darkness. We are alone in the dark, save for the lights of any typical street.

Whether we have ever looked at life from this perspective, I do not know. Yet, are not human lives contrasts? Am I not different from you, and you from me? Surely, our lives stand out enough from those about us to discern us as either lights or shadows. There is a certain amount of worth in the most evil man. He is bad, and every one knows it. If we are good only in our own estimation and those about us do not know our standing, then we are not good, but lukewarm, mediocre.

Surely, it is within our power to illuminate our beings. If we partake of God's spirit, and His spirit dwells in us, then we are powerful, magnetic, worthy Christians. May our lives so shine to others as to chase away the shadows of evil, and be lights, bright, living lights, to those about us.

WHAT ARE WE WORTH?

Today we are different from what we were yesterday. Tomorrow's experience will teach us to overcome burdens that we yield to today. We should take an inventory of ourselves every day to see what we are worth; to ascertain if we are inducing or retarding mental, moral, and physical growth.

Chemically, we are worth only a few dollars. In this day much of the stress is put upon our financial worth; what we possess in worldly goods, how many servants we have at our command. But this is not true worth. We read in the Bible of a poor widow giving alms, and Christ complimented her zeal saying that out of her poverty she had given all that she had. She established for herself an eternal memorial. The rich had given a small per cent of their worth; the widow had given all.

What are we worth to ourselves? Are we true to ourselves? Do we shoulder responsibility, or do we shrink from burden?

We are worth a great lot to our families. They have set an ideal model before us to which they wish us to conform. Is the marble worth as much as the clay model? Our first responsibility should be to God; our second, to ourselves, and to our families.

Are we worthy of God's fellowship? Have we consecrated our lives to Him? Our lives should reveal the Christ to others. In our daily lives should be imbedded Christ's principles of love, altruism, and proper relation to God.

Suppose we start drawing interest on our worth and really be worth something to ourselves and to our fellow men.

Edward Loyd—I had a good joke to tell you this evening, but I see you are in no condition to receive it.

Gladys Holland—Why?

Ed—Because, if your face lights up, the powder will go off.

Miss Rutherford walked into a depot to purchase a ticket for New York.

Harrison (Ticket Agent) — Do you wish to go by Buffalo?

Miss Rutherford—Certainly not. By train, if you please.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

Oh would some spirit
The gift bestow us,
To love all those
So far below us
We often shun
Or even hide;
We've come disguised
We've often lied.
But may some day
We love the poor
And help all those
About our door—
The man in rags,
The orphan child—
The penniless widow
Our hearts beguile,
Provoke our hearts
To join with theirs
In giving and taking,
In playing fair.
Not quantity of gift,
But how we give,
In giving our lives
That others live.

—L—

I've often wondered if all of us are doing our share. Do we shoulder our responsibilities, or do we shun them? Are we conscious of our potential worth? Think it over, Folks.

—L—

Once upon a time there was a beautiful blonde with blue eyes who lived at Sewell Hall. She was named Elmo Westmoreland. She was allegedly in love with a handsome brute, a resident of Elam Hall, named Hentch Pierson. One moonlight afternoon in January, the couple were seen on the campus having their first date. It was evidently love at first sight, because they began making plans for an elopement. At last the fatal night came. Lo, a ladder was hoisted to a second story window on the southwest corner of the building. A faint whisper was heard: "Elmo, are you ready? If you are, throw me down a flower as a signal."

A flower was thrown, and the next morning a limp form was lying on the grass beneath the said window.

P. S.—The flower was in a pot!

—L—

We hear that Brother Nowlin is majoring in Greek. His new book just out of the press is entitled: "Iota Subscripts."

—L—

The three musketeers: Claxton, Clifton, and Gregory.

—L—

Wanted: Washing. Will do for a reasonable charge. Inquire of Bro. Pack or Bro. Dublin.

—L—

Speak no evil, see no evil, hear no evil: Herman Waddell, Carmack Nichols, and Carmen Landrum.

—L—

I ask you folks, would these make good couples?

Evelyn Harrison—John Dublin
Marjorie James—Billy Norris
Shirley Watkins—Ruth Cunningham
Martin Hourihan—Sue Murphy
Philip Speer—Adria Hill
Frank Pack—Gladys Holland
Jesse Stutts—Mildred Hackworth.
The answer is—"No!"

—L—

Did you ever think what a hard lot a fountain pen has? It passes from hand to hand, is always being fed, yet is always hungry, and poor thing, it leaks at one end.

—L—

This is Handup, the Magician, speaking. Reading your futures I see Melvin Carleton in a hospital. (His wife wields an excellent rolling-pin.) Floyd Parker is on a train bound for parts unknown. (He just robbed the Chicka-boo Bank.) Tackett and Beard are running a home for aged cats. Bro. and Sister Dugger run a wholesale feed store in Columbia, and last, but not least, Bro. McCaffrey is poking a screw-driver at the insides of a giant dynamo at the General Electric Company at Schenectady, New York.

For Men Only (Read backwards)—Didn't you if woman a be wouldn't you; would you knew I.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

We cannot imagine a complete education of man without music.—Jean Paul Richter.

KLINGMAN PRENTICE WINS
SECOND HONORS

In the Atwater Kent State Audition mentioned in last issue of THE BABBLER it was stated that Klingman Prentice, pupil of Leonidas Holland, had participated. Sixteen boys, from as many different sections of Tennessee, sang in the contest, which lasted for about an hour and one-half. One week was required for the votes of the radio audience to be received. The votes of the radio audience counted 40 per cent and those of the judges 60 per cent. After the count was made it was found that all of the judges had given Mr. Prentice second place and some of them thought he should be awarded first place. An unfortunate mechanical disturbance at the power house was partially the cause of the second place. We wish to say that Mr. Prentice sang most admirably and, although he did not come first, still we think he certainly made an enviable record and one of which all of us are justly proud. Better luck next time, Signor Prentice.

"Gimme' is a non-sectarian prayer!"

PLEASE HEED THIS TIMELY
SUGGESTION

F. W. comments: "Enjoyed a call, via phone, from Alice Nielsen, the popular soprano, who, before she retired a few years ago, was one of America's leading exponents of song. Miss Nielsen is again singing, and we understand her

voice is as lovely as ever. We asked what she thought of the present day "speed" regarding careers. We received this reply:

"Well, singers don't work and study like they did when I was preparing for a career. The student takes a few lessons and then starts out on a career and can't understand why the public does not respond. Careers are not made that way." Right. Miss Alice Nielsen was a former Nashville resident.

"Nowadays people know the price of everything and the value of nothing."

MAXWELL AND SMITH APPEAR

In the recital given on the evening of October 28, by the School of the Speech Arts, Richard Maxwell and James Smith assisted. Maxwell sang McGill's ever popular "Duna" and Smith O'Hara's much liked "Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride" and Robinson's well-known "Water Boy."

"Temptation always receives a heartier welcome than opportunity when it comes knocking at the door!"

KEEP EARS OPEN

D. L. C. is again to be represented in musical contests. What? Who? When? Where? Just listen and perhaps in the next journey "afield" we can find out. Also listen for statements regarding the Quartettes and the Instrumental Ensemble.

"Understanding is the most important matter in everything!"

INTERVIEWS

Harry R. Fox

Another interesting student that the college has this year is: Bro. Harry R. Fox, for 13 years a missionary in Japan.

After attending a Bible school in Louisville, Kentucky, for a number of years he first went to Tokio, Japan, where for three years he studied the language and costumes of the country. He says that it is a very difficult language to master and that many people find it impossible to do so.

After leaving Tokio, he went about a hundred miles north, and there established his first congregation; later he established two more in that part of the country.

For the last two years he has been training young men as preachers of the gospel in the King Bible School, at Ota.

He had the good fortune of going into North China and Korea, with Brother Pittman when he visited those countries in 1928.

The Japanese are a very religious people. Bro. Fox relates these two incidents that occurred while he was there:

One day an old man about 80 years of age, dressed in the religious pilgrims' garb, came to his house and fell on his knees and worshiped him and told him he was a lover of all gods. He had walked over the whole country visiting the various temples; hearing about this new god he had walked 12 miles to receive his blessing.

At another time a young man wanting to gain his friendship came to him with a bottle of wine and a bottle of beer offering him the wine first and when he refused to take it the young man said: "I knew you wouldn't drink that because you are a good man, that is the reason I brought you this beer also."

These incidents may seem strange to us but possibly many of our manners of worship and customs would seem equally strange to the Japanese.

D. L. C. is very glad to have Bro. Fox this year and hopes that upon his return to Japan, he will take many memories of the school and that all shall be pleasant ones.

Bro. Ijams—I'm getting some rare work from my pupils.

Roberta Westmoreland—Rare?

Bro. Ijams—Yes, not very well done.

HALLOWEEN PARTY
OF MUCH INTEREST

A party of widespread interest was given by Miss Elizabeth Claxton, at her home on Rose Avenue, on October 28. The Halloween idea was carried out in both activities and decorations.

The living room and library were artistically decorated with autumn leaves and pumpkins. A large pair of bed-springs was arranged in the doorway, causing each of the guests to fall upon entering.

The goblins and witches certainly did their part at the party. Every one present was affected by these spirits. The handsome Philip Speer looked like an Arabian Sheik, arrayed in a gorilla costume. The beautiful Mary Baker Gregory no longer holds the affections of Shirley Watkins, for she gave him a fainting heart with the loud suit she wore.

And behold! the lovely little maiden known as Roberta Westmoreland had suddenly changed into the ugliest of black witches with a high black hat and a long trailing broom. It is now certain that she belongs to their clan.

Who would have thought that D. L. C. had clowns among its students? Yet, all who saw Tut Reuther beheld a most audacious clown. And it is known now that Sue Margaret Owen, "ain't got no religion"; she's only a cat, and the witches will soon carry her off.

And, oh yes! The hostess is still regretting the fact that "peanut brittle" could not be served, for Christina Chrisman did not enjoy herself on account of its absence.

The guests were highly entertained throughout the evening. Late in the evening they were all asked to unmask and introduce themselves. Many delightful games were played during the evening. Then when the goblins had ceased their howlings and the witches subdued their hauntings, the guests assembled into the lovely dining room where refreshments were served.

Among the invited guests were: Misses Mary Baker Gregory, Elizabeth Yeagley, Mary Elizabeth Corley, Roberta Westmoreland, Elizabeth Travis, Mildred Clifton, Harriet Farrar, Elsa Lee and Lady Claire Neely, Tut Reuther, Messrs. Shirley Watkins, Philip Speer, Elton Wood, Gene Gunn, Robert Adams, Eugene Boyce, Chick Jones, William Medearis, Swift Lipscomb, Granville Carter, Lee Cayce, Carl Holt, Carmack Nichols and Martin Hourihan.

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YOUNG PREACHERS FILL APPOINTMENTS

Not only do the young preachers of the school keep busy during the summer vacation, but they are also active during the school year in filling week-end appointments. We have the following report of the appointments on Sunday, October 23:

Adolphus Rollings, Altamont, Tenn.
Edward Nowlin, Palmer, Tenn.
Kirk Blankenship, Red Rock, Ala.
Frank Pack, Boerea, near Verona, Tenn.
L. H. Andrews, Kimball, Tenn.
Lester Gear, Eagleville, Tenn.
Howard White, Sheffield, Ala.
Henry Pierce, Fanning School, Nashville.
Carl C. Dillard, Goodlettsville, Tenn.
David Bobo, Unity, Tenn.

Ira Williams and Gideon Fox got jobs as speed cops. One day a high powered auto with a spooning couple passed them making around fifty per.

Ira—Did you get that speeding feller's license number?

Fox—Nope, he was hittin' it up too fast to read it, but that sure was a neat looking brown eyed gal he had with him, wasn't it?

Ira—Sure was, and did you notice that dimple in her cheek, when she smiled at us?



COLLEGE PLANS TO ENTER M. V. C.

For the first time in the history of the school, David Lipscomb College will be in an athletic conference. This means the school will not only receive recognition from this state but from others as well. By December D. L. C. will be in the Mississippi Valley Conference, which covers the following states: Arkansas, Kentucky, Mississippi, Missouri, and Tennessee. In order for you to see some of the teams' possible opponents, a list of conference schools is given below:

Jonesboro College, Jonesboro, Ark.
Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.
Delta State Teachers College, Cleveland, Miss.
Sunflower Junior College, Moorehead, Miss.
Caruthersville Junior College, Caruthersville, Mo.
Bethel College, McKenzie, Tenn.
Freed-Hardeman, Henderson, Tenn.
Lambuth College, Jackson, Tenn.
State Teachers College, Murfreesboro, Tenn.
State Teachers College, Memphis, Tenn.
Tennessee Polytechnic Institute, Cookeville, Tenn.
University of Tennessee Junior College, Martin, Tenn.

INTENSIVE TRAINING UNDER WAY

Now that the basketball teams are in their third week of training, practices have tightened, and workouts have become more intensive. There are about twenty or twenty-five hard working boys out for the college team and nearly half that number of high school aspirants putting in their bids for a place on the academy team. Most of them are showing excellent basketball ability.

With five men back from last year, Coach Alexander has a strong nucleus around which to build a team that no doubt will be an effective basketball machine.

The first scheduled games are for Thanksgiving night, which is only two weeks and five days from today. Student body, you may as well start storing up a surplus of ginger and pep right now in order to give these boys a "big send off."

ENTERTAINS AT LUNCHEON

On Thursday, October 27, Miss Martha P. Middlebrooks was hostess of a delightful luncheon in honor of the ladies who have manifested such great interest in the many improvements of the school. Covers were laid for nine. Seated with the hostess were Mrs. A. M. Burton, Mrs. M. N. Young, Mrs. Myatt, Mrs. Batsell Baxter, Mrs. E. H. Ijams, Mrs. Leon McQuiddy, Mrs. E. K. Hardison, and Mrs. J. C. Dillingham.

A delicious three course menu was served: grapejuice cocktail, fried chicken, green peas, potatoes, stuffed celery, pickles, spook salad, pumpkin pie, coffee, rolls.

The ladies were much interested in the improvements of the living rooms and dining hall. They enjoyed seeing various rooms in the dormitory. After the luncheon, they discussed further improvements.

Many true words are spoken through false teeth.

'THUNDERBOLTS' VS. 'GREASED LIGHTNING'

Thursday afternoon a terrific storm struck one of the buildings on the campus. Although the sky had all the appearance of tranquillity, serenity, and calmness, how subtly deceptive and beguiling they were!!

Out of the peacefulness and calm there emerged two terrific forces in terrible combat. It was rather the struggle between an immovable force and an irresistible power. The gym lying innocently and peacefully was suddenly thrown into utter chaos and confusion by the clashing of the mighty elements, "Thunderbolts" and "Greased Lightning." Mother Nature for some unknown reason frowned down upon our poor unsuspecting gym and pushed upon it the punishment of being battle ground to two antagonistic elemental forces.

However, the mighty battle was not so destructive as one might think. The "Thunderbolts" turned out to be only six slight noises in the form of a girls' basketball team. The same was true of the "Greased Lightning"—only a few slight flashes which comprised the team representing Sewell Hall.

The "Lightning" team had the advantage of the brawl, it seemed, and came out with the big end of a 19-5 score. Scorers for the day students were Ned Neely and Mary Baker Gregory; for the boarding girls, Christine Young, Wilma Wharton, and Eunice White.

Lineups

"Thunderbolts"—5 "G. Lightning"—19
Virginia Hughes—JC—Sarah Stough
Katherine Hess—SC—M. Clute Burton
Ruth Smith—G—Alberta Shelby
Mildred Clifton—G—Elizabeth Pylant
Ned Neely (2)—F—W. Wharton (4)
M. B. Gregory (3) F—C. Young (12)

Subs: "Thunderbolts"—Wallace—G.
"Greased Lightning"—Eunice White—F (3), Catherine Hovious—G.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE ON CAMPUS

Trees Being Planted

The campus which has always been the show spot of D. L. C. will be even more beautiful by this time next year.

The people in charge of it are very busy digging holes to plant more trees and shrubs.

The school can justly be proud of the condition in which the campus is kept; the way the boys take care of it shows they have a real interest in the upkeep of it.

Every person who has the opportunity of seeing it at this time of year seems to feel that he has looked upon something that is really beautiful, something that was made by one greater than any of us.

With the trees bearing a glory of colors, and the ground littered with a great variety of different colored leaves it is really a treat to walk along the paths and sit on one of the benches; it makes a person think and sometimes thinking is good for the soul.

We should appreciate the wonderful campus we have and should be very grateful to the boys who work so hard to keep it in such good condition.

Edna Wood Scott—I think I will have my beauty nap, now.

Mary Jo Jackson—Take a good long sleep, dear.

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LIBRARY OFFERS GOOD ADVANTAGES

During the summer of 1932 the D. L. C. Library was moved to new quarters in Elam Hall. This central location gave a decided advantage to the students, and it is in keeping with the desire of both faculty and students to increase the equipment and resources of the library.

Recently a number of new magazines have been added. Among them are: The American, Hygiene, Literary Digest, Musical America, Popular Science, Review of Reviews, Good Housekeeping, The Golden Book, The Saturday Evening Post, Science News Letter, Scientific Monthly, as well as a number of representative papers, including the New York Times. In addition the library receives several religious journals suitable for general reading, and certain others of interest, mainly, to preachers or advanced students of the Bible.

At the opening of school this year, the Board of Trustees secured the services of an expert authority of college libraries to survey our library and suggest methods of improvement. There will be a list of needed books printed in THE BABBLER from time to time, selected from special lists especially prepared for Junior Colleges. No service to the school will be more appreciated at this time than gifts of books from the lists that will be presented in THE BABBLER. The school is asking that all its friends aid its program of improvement by making a "Christmas present" of one or more books to the library.

All members of the faculty are giving books to help supply some of those most needed. Last week Miss Crabtree kindly gave five greatly appreciated volumes for our shelves. We appreciate these and are sure that all will enjoy them.

It is our desire to have the D. L. C. Library well supplied with standard reference works and supplementary materials for assigned readings.

I pawned my coat to pay a debt—that's Economics.

I sold the thing to pay a bill—that's History.

I wish I had it now; I'm cold—that's Philosophy.

How to get it back again—that's a Mystery.

Red Holt—I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am? (No answer.)

I say, "I guess you've been out with worse looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"

Sara Stough—I heard you the first time; I'm just trying to think.

ART CLUB PRESENTS PROGRAM

The Art Club is developing rapidly. Interest and membership are increasing. The last meeting was held October 26, with the Barbizon School of French artists as the subject under discussion. The program was opened with a very interesting talk on *Steps in the Study of a Picture*, by Mrs. Griffin. This was followed by a discussion of the works of Millet and the story of *The Gleaners*, by the president of the club, Evelyn Wright. Edna Wood Scott gave a short account of the life of Millet. The last number was *The Sources of the Inspiration of the French Artists*, by Nan Clarke Bridgewater.

The next meeting will be held on November 9. Visitors are invited to come, see, and join the work in this field.

Miss Hale is the kind of woman who can be relied upon to say the wrong thing wherever she is. At a recent dinner she turned to her neighbor and said: "Lawyer Mullican, can you tell me who that uncouth-looking man is over there?"

Lawyer Mullican—"I can; that is my brother."

There was an awkward silence during which Miss Hale racked her brain for something to say. The lawyer was enjoying her discomfort.

Miss Hale—"Oh, I beg your pardon," she stammered blushing. "How silly of me not to have seen the resemblance."

YOUNG PEOPLE TALK

On Tuesday evening a very interesting young people's meeting was conducted by the young preachers. The meeting was in charge of Wilson Holladay, who was ably assisted by Batsell B. Baxter, Adolphus Rollings, and Buford Holt. These four young men should be complimented on the way this service was conducted; they said many things that should do us much good.

It seems that each meeting is getting better, and before the winter is over there will be many fine preachers developed.

Bro. Bell closed the meeting in his usual well chosen words.

Dr. Linburg McCoffrey (with a patient at his office during a medical examination) — Say a-a-a-ah, spoke Dr. McCoffrey.

Shorty Francis — No speeka de Engleese.

Dr. P. O. Pierce—Sleep with both windows open.

Pepper E. Lloyd—I have only one window, but I can open it twice.

POPULAR LIES

Evelyn Wright—I just hate to talk to Rush.

Elizabeth Enoch—I haven't powdered my nose today.

Edrie Hill—I flunked French.

Kirk Blankenship—Haven't missed a chance getting a date.

Thomas Burton—I can't stand being heard.

Marie Crabtree—Charles and I have broken up.

Buford Holt—I'm too timid to ask for a date.

Hal Holt—I love the girls.

Atha Kirk—I never cry when Ned dates other boys.

Wm. McBrath—I can't bear to argue.

Henry Pierce—I hate to talk so much.

James Smith—I never do anything to suit me.

Jerry Williams—I never cut French.

Drucille Yarbrough—I'm afraid to recite.

Herman Waddell—Cigars never make me sick.

WORDS OF WISDOM

Industry is the magnet that gets things coming our way.

Many a fellow has discovered that it is easier to make love than to make good.

Many a woman talks like sixty who isn't.

Some people are unhappy because they have never been in love, others because they have.

It isn't enough to pay as you go; you should take enough to pay your way back.

If the eyes are the windows of the soul, every man must look out for himself.

Happy is the man who is pleased with everything, including himself.

Rather than sew up a glove on Sunday, some women would remember the day and keep it holey.

Ask thy purse what thou shouldst buy. Be slow in choosing a friend but slower in exchanging him.

By reading you enrich the mind, by conversation you polish it.

Let your anger set with the sun, not rise with it.

None have less praise than those who seek most after it.

Rage robs a man of his reason, and makes him a laughing stock.

Affection is at best a deformity.

Bro. Rainey—How does the moon affect the tide?

John Rucker—It doesn't affect the tide. It affects the untied.

Billy Beard—I wish I were a star!

Marjorie James—I wish you were a comet.

Billy—Why?

Marjorie—Then you'd only be around about once every thousand years.

Bro. Boles—I heard you talking in my class today.

Terry Meek—No, sir, I never talk in my sleep.

DORMS HAVE NEW RADIOS

In keeping with the progressive spirit which has always characterized David Lipscomb College, a Philco Superheterodyne Radio has been installed in Elam Hall, Boys' Dormitory, and a radio has also been placed in Sewell Hall, Girls' Dormitory.

Needless to say, these recent acquisitions furnished much entertainment for the occupants of both buildings. They also present students opportunities to hear programs which are beneficial in their school work.

Listen! a wreck?

Ruth Cunningham—Nope; just John Rucker in his new Chevrolet.

A few years ago Howard Andrews received his first pair of shoes. His big feet were so tough and rough, that he wore the shoes out from the inside first.

Kenneth Ray — Oh! I believe little David Bobo, has the flu, because he is in bed.

Wilson Holladay (speaking in a sneering way)—No Siree, today is Saturday and I am washing his trousers.

Fletcher Dailey believes in taking a bath once a month whether he needs it or not.

Greek is a wonderful help to people who want free room and board.

Bro. Bell (trying to explain the meaning of the word thief)—Now Buford, if I would slip my hand in your pocket and pull out a nickel, what would I be? Buford Holt—A Magician.

Little Preston Bray's mother bought him a little red necktie, that resembled the little red autumn leaves, that fall from the little trees.

END OF THE DORMITORY DAY

Everything is quiet—so quiet, in fact, that the only sound heard is the small wee footstep of a mouse running here and there. (We don't know why, but he is.) Once in a while a giggle will float through the halls, but on the whole, no one would ever guess there had been a person along the hall for ages. Then, the bell!!! The building quivers with the loudly vibrating gong. You see, they both quiver at the same time. Then all the doors are thrust open and a clamor of voices is heard. Don't ask us why! It's just natural for women to talk and make a lot of noise.

Wait! What is this? I hear Marjorie James telling Carmen that Billy don't love her any more. Well, Carmen has enough to worry about, because Fletcher has been seen going to town on Sunday evenings.

All the girls seem to be mad at Ella Moore West tonight. I guess that is because she had a date with Durden Stough. Well, we don't blame them. He is a sweet little thing.

Listen to Eunice White tell how well she likes Philip's bald head. Well, we know some one else that likes it, so that's all right, Eunice.

"Here! here! you girls; don't make so much noise." Who is that?—Oh!—its Miss Hale. That's all right, she will be gone in a minute.

Well, good night girls; there goes the old bell again.

Hey—wake me up at 5:30 tomorrow, Lila May—O. K. Wilma. Night.

"Apology to Longfellow"

Lives of teachers all remind us
They can make our lives a torture,
And on flunking leave behind us
Such a grade that is a scorcher.
Grades that perhaps another
Sailing o'er our college main,
Some forlorn and flunking brother,
Seeing, may take heart again.

Edna Earle Lane — Have you seen "Oliver Twist"?

Katherine Allen Walker—Hush, Edna, you know no one around here dances.

KNOW YOUR FACULTY

Bro. Charles R. Brewer

Is a graduate of D. L. C., attended Vanderbilt University, received his B.A. from Abilene Christian College and his M.A. from Simmons University. At the present he serves as principal of D. L. High School. He formerly taught English here from 1914-22.

Bro. Brewer has a winning personality and is a gifted reader and impersonator, a splendid teacher and an able preacher. He is always ready to help, even to give cows a lift.

Miss Ora Crabtree

Greets you in a most gracious manner and with a friendly smile.

She is a graduate of the Curry School of Expression and in David Lipscomb College for some eight years has taught expression. Her work has added much to the cultural side of the school.

Miss Ora Crabtree is an example of true womanhood and we are grateful to her for what she has done for D. L. C.

Brother R. C. Bell

Is the head of our English Department. He was a student of the old Nashville Bible School, received his B.A. from Austin College and his M.A. from Southern Methodist University.

He has a most pleasing personality and is dignified at all times. He is truly a scholar and is also noted for his athletic ability, especially in volley ball.

He possesses those qualities so needed by all of us—sympathy and understanding.

D. L. C. is the gainer by having him with us.

HERE AND THERE

Folks! I'm not much of a talker but when I stand around and see all these lovers courtin' an' everything, I just feel it's my duty to tell all you schoolmates. Because you don't want to miss anything, and I surely don't want you to.

I just tell you I've been watchin' this Hamilton fellow. You know last year he wouldn't look at a girl. I remember how thrilled Evelyn Harrison was when he gave her a banana. But he surely has fallen now—but that's not news to most of us. He has started dating regularly. Feature it? And she seems quite contented.

You know this tree out here in front of Harding Hall? Well, it has quite a tradition—any couple sitting under that tree will surely and quickly be led to the altar. So you notice who sits there, and draw your own conclusions. The new students can be overlooked, not realizing the peril of the act, but the old students like Bro. Dillard, knows better, but he still sits there—Uhm!!! Christine, watch your step.

What's this? One of our boys out after 10:30? Yes, siree, he went visiting and arrived at Elam Hall exactly at 1:45 A.M. He called Bro. Hamrick saying he couldn't be back before 12:00 under the circumstances. Of all boys to think of, Terry Meek would be the last. He says he had to walk in—What a woman.

When news came to Sewell Hall that Billy was engaged the spirits of ammonia had to be applied; they say a girl stayed out fifteen minutes.

Now guess who Mr. Durden gives a break to—Miss West in person. Here's to you.

Shirley and Baker break up one minute and make up the next. I've stopped trying to keep up with how they are. But you know fussing isn't so bad, 'cause its heaps of fun making up. Whatcha say?

Now what about a hint to our student body.

Lives of Seniors all remind us
We can strive to do our best,
And in passing leave behind us,
Notebooks that will keep the rest.

Mildred Holland—Just think! Three thousand seals were used last year to make fur coats.

Mary Clute Burton—Isn't it wonderful how they can train animals to do such things!

COUSIN CORNER FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I think this idea of a cousin corner is precious, don't you? I have been reading your column for years and it has helped me lots. Mother said it helped her when she was a girl. I always have wanted to write in and be considered a cousin with all the rest. I am 5 feet, 2½ inches tall, weight 110 pounds, blue eyes, and nutty brown hair. I am from "Gawga," but do not smoke, drink, swear, chew, or shoot dice. Please help me in my trouble. Last year I preferred brunettes and California, but this year, I seem to prefer blondes. Do you think I am fickle? If so, how can I remedy this? Can you love two boys at once? Thanks for your help.

FICKLE FLOSSY.

P. S.—How can I lose five pounds?

No, my dear, you are not fickle—you are fortunate. As for loving "them both at once," that might be a hard job, but Sherman took Atlanta so you might try. I might add; if it's too big an armful, just call me up—I'm helpfully yours,

AUNT FANNY.

P. S.—Let Bones have his share of the potatoes.

Aunt Fanny:

I am secretly in love with the most dashing brunette. I am considered one of the darlinest girls in my home town. In fact, I was valedictorian of a class of three and the best flirt in town. My secret sorrow is one of these quiet types. He hails from Alabama and his name is Oscar Parker. How can I win his affection? I'm so madly in love with him. How can I shake his affection?

ONE IN LOVE.

All I can say is get you a stick of dynamite and set it under his chair. Light it and let it shake his attention and then proceed to pick up the remains.

AUNT FANNY.

Now folks, come join our cousin corner. We'll help you in any and all troubles. Don't hesitate, for next time I'm depending on a lot of letters so we can all help each other. So long till next time!

One Application Did It

The earliest known remedy for dandruff was the guillotine.

Lois Stough, whose home is in Montgomery, was warned not to talk to strange men. When she started home, the conductor at the station asked: "Where are you going?"

"To Atlanta," she said; so he put her on the Atlanta train. As the train pulled out she looked back and said, "Ha, ha, I fooled him that time. I'm going to Montgomery."

ANOTHER BRAIN TEASER

This test was given to prospective employees by the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. There is no catch to it. Each statement is relevant and must be considered in arriving at the correct answer. Two and three-quarter hours are allowed for its solution, but it may be solved in from three to five minutes. Consider all of the following points and data:

A brakeman, a fireman, and an engineer are employed on a train. Their names are Robinson, Smith, and Jones, NOT RESPECTIVELY. On the same train are three passengers with the same names, Robinson, Smith and Jones, hereafter referred to as Mr. to distinguish them from the three trainmen.

1. Mr. Robinson lives in Detroit.
2. The brakeman lives halfway between Detroit and Chicago.
3. Mr. Jones earns exactly \$2,000 per year.
4. The brakeman's nearest neighbor, who is one of the three passengers, earns exactly three times as much as the brakeman.
5. Smith beat the fireman at billiards.
6. The passenger living in Chicago has the same name as the brakeman.

QUESTION: What is the Engineer's Name?

—The Flor-Ala, Florence, Ala.

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The BABBLER

ACTS. WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, NOVEMBER 18, 1932

No. 4

J. N. ARMSTRONG TO CONDUCT MEETING

J. N. Armstrong, of Morrilton, Arkansas, will begin a meeting November 27, with the Lipscomb College Congregation in the auditorium at Harding Hall.

Brother Armstrong was once a student in David Lipscomb College. Later he taught here six years. He has since been connected with Potter Bible College, Western Bible and Literary College, Cordell Christian College, Harper College, and for the last eight years he has been president of Harding College of Morrilton, Arkansas. His life has been given in unselfish sacrifice and labor for the moral and spiritual uplift of his fellow creatures and for the salvation of souls. He is widely known both as preacher and educator and is greatly loved by all who know him. The community and the college feel very gratified to have him come, and extend to him a most hearty welcome. The public is cordially invited to attend each service.

INTEREST IN ART CLUB GROWS

The Art Club of David Lipscomb College held its regular meeting on November 9. Each time the work becomes more entertaining and educational. Every member is taking a personal interest in the club and this is one thing necessary for success of any organization. Every meeting brings two or three new members who are very welcome.

The program on this occasion was
(Continued on Page 3)

D. L. C. QUARTET CHOSEN

The D. L. C. Quartet has been organized for the year and the members are working hard getting ready for the coming season of recitals, radio programs, and all other engagements which they are expected to fill.

The Quartet will represent D. L. C.
(Continued on Page 3)

HALL OF FAME

*RUTH OVERTON lives in Greenfield, Tennessee, but her heart is in Mt. Juliet, Tennessee. She possesses a rare charm and beauty that we all admire. She is one of the few that fell in love last year. No wonder she loves Lipscomb.

THOMAS BURTON from Springfield, Tennessee is one live wire. Wherever he is, things just naturally hum with nonsense. He seems to be attracted by a certain little red-head in high school. Watch out, Tommy! Well, at any rate, here's wishing you worlds of luck.

ELLA MOORE WEST from Portland, Tennessee, has won a coveted place at D. L. C. Her attractiveness and striking personality have won for her many friends. When you need some one to help you out, you can be sure of Ella. Watch for her appearing on the Dramatic Club programs—she has marked talent.

THANKSGIVING PROGRAM ANNOUNCED

Many Alumni Expected to Be Present

INTERESTING EVENTS PLANNED

The Thanksgiving season is always a busy time at D. L. C. for it is then that the Alumni come back to renew old acquaintances. The latter part of next week bids fair to be long remembered.

Thursday will be a holiday. After a brief service at Harding Hall, students may go to the services at Central Church of Christ which will be about noon, after which they will come back to school for their dinner.

In the evening there will be two ball games.

On Friday, school work will be resumed. The Alumni will hold a business meeting immediately after chapel, after which they will group themselves in informal groups for chats concerning former days.

Friday evening the annual Alumni banquet will be held in the banquet room at Sewell Hall.

Andy T. Ritchie has urged all members to be present, due to the fact that he has a very important proposition to put before the group.

Brother Baxter, himself an Alumnus, has announced the gathering over WLAC, earnestly requesting the presence of all the Alumni who can possibly come.

MESSAGES GIVEN BY STUDENT-TEACHERS

Rollings, Bell, and Ijams Talk

The messages delivered in Harding Hall to the Lipscomb College congregation Sunday, November the eighth, were given by both student and teacher of the college, morning and evening, respectively. For the morning service Brother Adolphus Rollings, a student of the college, brought many lessons from the lives of Abraham and Lot. Lot suffered many hardships and sank in shame and degradation because he chose the East country and pitched his tent toward the wicked city of Sodom, whereas Abraham enjoyed the blessings of God and was glad for, "He looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God." In the evening Brother R. C. Bell spoke on the sermon of Paul on Mars Hill. He first called attention to Paul's attitude toward the pagan worshippers and then to the three leading points of the sermon, (1) God is Creator, (2) God now rules, (3) God made man to seek Him.

Sunday, November the thirteenth, Brother E. H. Ijams, Dean of the college, brought a beautiful lesson at the morning worship on the subject: "Life, more than food and raiment." In the evening his was a very important and practical lesson on, "God's work and God's workers."

MAGAZINE ANNOUNCES CONTEST

The Americana, a new magazine and pictorial satire, offers one thousand dollars for the best satiric contribution, literary or artistic.

(Continued on Page 4)



TWO GAMES TO BE PLAYED TONIGHT

College vs. Linden
High School vs. Mt. Juliet

In the double-header tonight the college basketball team makes its first public appearance, having as its opponents the strong Linden Independents. The Linden squad is composed of experienced men that have been played together for a long time. They have the distinction of being one of the strongest teams in their section of the state.

Probable Line-up for the College:

Shirley Watkins.....Center
Captain Draper.....Guard
Red Holt.....Guard
Herman Waddell.....Forward
Hal Holt.....Forward

The high school plays its return game with Mt. Juliet and is hoping to come out on top this time. Although Mt. Juliet is much larger in size of men, watch our fighting high schoolers run them off the court. Probable line-up for the high school will include: Gregory, Blankenship, Hinn, Baxter, and Dixon.

RECITAL IS PRESENTED AT FANNING

Mr. and Mrs. Callahan Entertain at Dinner

On Friday evening, November 11, a group of certificate expression students of Miss Ora Crabtree and also music students of Leonidas Holland presented a program of delightful entertainment at Fanning School. The program consisted of readings, vocal solos, and violin selections.

Before the program, however, the party of visitors was entertained royally at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Callahan, assisted by other members of the faculty. The menu was excellent and, needless to say, all present enjoyed this part of the evening to the fullest.

Those sharing in this delightful hospitality were Misses Crabtree, West, Pylant, Watkins, Whitsell, Griffin, Waller, and Walker; Mesdames Holland, Watkins, and Whitsell; and Messrs. Holland, Smith, Maxwell, and White.

The group departed with cordial invitations to return.

Egoist—The man, who, when kissing his betrothed, murmurs that he must be the second happiest person in the world.

RECITAL TO BE SATURDAY NIGHT

On Saturday, November 26, at 8:00 P.M., the Expression Department, assisted by the Music Department, will present to the public the following program:

Mammon and the Archer.....O. Henry
Virginia Gilbert
The Worth of the Jew
W. G. Mullican
On the Road to Jerico.....Creasman
Julia Ellen McKee
Solfezzietto, Allegro di Molto.....Bach
Mrs. Dudley Fenn
The Vanishing Princess
Helen Leek
Souvenir
Wanda Griffin
Mazurka.....Mylnerski
Wanda Griffin

A Dream.....Bartlett
Klingman Prentice
Even Bravest Hearts.....Faust
Klingman Prentice
Minor changes may occur in this program.
This is one of the many gala events planned for the latter part of next week.

CHAPEL TALKS PROVE BENEFICIAL

Brother Chas. R. Brewer gave a talk in chapel November 7. The thought was taken from "The Village Blacksmith" — something attempted in the morning and completed by night. Brother Brewer says that with every beginning there is a design, but the sad thing is that so many fail before it is completed. A design is good only when carried to completion.

Brother Gideon Riggs of California, who was once a student in the Nashville Bible School, visited at the chapel November 9 and talked on education and its value. The essentials for getting an education, according to Brother Riggs, are: desire strong enough to make the sacrifice; interest enough in the course to make it enjoyable; and industry enough to do the work required. Choose your field; then start in that direction.

Brother A. N. Trice was also a chapel guest. He gave the school a talk on education which was both instructive and constructive. Brother Trice warned the young people to be careful what kind of education they get; all schools do not offer the same kind.

The destructive and conquering force of degrading habits was emphasized recently by Brother Baxter in a very interesting and well illustrated talk.

MANY PUPILS USE LIBRARY

Foreign Newspapers on File

Each day during November thus far more than 250 people have used the library. More than 100 books have been checked out with more than 200 others being used in the library. Reference books are used almost constantly.

The newspapers are read eagerly.
(Continued on Page 4)

ALABAMA CLUB IS ORGANIZED

The first meeting of the Alabama Club was held Monday, November 7, 1932, for the purpose of reorganizing. After putting the question of whether to organize a club or not before the house and receiving the response in favor, the following officers were elected:

President—Billy Norris
Vice-President—Roberta Westmoreland
Sec. and Treas.—Christine Young
Babblar Reporter—Eunice White
Sergeant-at-Arms—Mildred Holland
Critic—Howard White

After the election the Vice-President appointed the following to serve as program committee:

J. W. Stutts, Lois Stough, Buford Holt, Gladys Holland, Howard White.

The club adjourned with the mind of each member on making this the best club in the school. Yea, Alabama! Let's go!

BAXTER SPEAKS AT C. I. A. MEETING

President Batsell Baxter spoke at the meeting of the C. I. A. on November 2. President Baxter showed the great opportunities of the training school in this section of the city. He described the vision of the trustees for the training school and a goal toward which the trustees and the C. I. A. can work.

The growing interest in the training
(Continued on Page 3)

SEASON TICKETS NOW ON SALE

Students are taking advantage of the great savings which there is in buying a season ticket which admits them to all games in Burton Gymnasium. The price of these tickets is only one dollar. Otherwise the price of each game is twenty-five cents.

Students who are planning to attend games throughout the season should buy season tickets and by so doing will save money.

HALL OF FAME

DAVID BOBO, from Taft, Tennessee, has made his home at Lipscomb for four years. A determination to push ahead and succeed is David's keynote. He has been a valuable student and is one of our preachers. It is rumored that he is actually in love.

RUTH CUNNINGHAM's home town is McMinnville, Tennessee. You may count on Ruth's ready smile and her willingness to do her part in everything. She's specializing in Home Economics. She can truly say, "I have lived, I have labored, I have loved."

LESTER GEAR from Savannah, Georgia is earnest and sincere in his work. He is one of our preacher boys, is very friendly and shows a great interest in all the activities of the school. Last year he was very susceptible to Cupid's arrow, but this year—No—we wonder why?

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BE GRATEFUL

It is the tendency of man to see the worst side of life. Our misfortunes loom so big to us that our good fortune is hidden from sight. We spend so much time in searching out the bad things that come our way and complaining of them that no time is left to look upon the good things.

If we would only change the direction of our view point, we could see, even in our troubles, something good; something to be thankful for.

We complain of our hard lot when we really should be thanking God for the many blessings He sends us.

There is no sin greater than ingratitude; yet each of us is guilty daily of ungratefulness to God and to man. We accept favors and blessings in a matter-of-fact way, not realizing that some one has sacrificed to bestow on us some favor and that God blesses us in spite of our sins.

It would be well for us with the coming of this Thanksgiving day to determine to cultivate the spirit of gratitude and in all sincerity to let the poet's words become ours as he said:

"For this new morning with its light,
For rest and shelter of the night,
For health and food, for love and friends,
For everything His goodness sends,
Father in Heaven, we Thank Thee."

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

TRUE GREATNESS

"Whoever would become great among you shall be your servant."

In an age when all are striving for glory and honor; in an era when attaining the ultimate of success is the object of success is the object of life, consider the voice of Him who spake as never man spake.

As we make preparations to take unto ourselves the responsibilities of life; as we prepare to overcome the obstacles that beset this earthly pathway, that we may reach for the stars, let us learn the meaning of true and real greatness.

That it is the duty of all to be great and powerful influences is being realized more and more as time passes by. "Be superior," is the cry heard on every hand.

Today, more than ever before in history, man is seeking for knowledge. He desires to know, for knowledge is power. He realizes that understanding means fame and ability means leadership.

Yet, what is true knowledge? What is the basic principle upon which all real eminence and superiority rests?

The foundation of all true greatness is summed up in one word—Service. He who knows how to serve knows how to be great, and he who knows how to be great knows how to sacrifice, how to be clothed with humility.

"No man liveth unto himself." Each is made for the other. He who will devote his life to the welfare and interest of his fellows will reach the pinnacle.

History reveals that the greatest beings that ever lived were the ones who served the most. Those who lay down their lives on the altar of sacrifice and devotion to others take up a golden sceptre.

An obscure person from an obscure family living in an obscure town, is, today, known around the civilized world. He has moved the hearts of millions. He has changed history. His name is truly great.

How did he do it? Was he wealthy? No, for in His lifetime He had not where to lay His head, He had no home of His own, and His friends were but poor and humble fishermen.

Then, to what can His power be attributed? His power lay in His ability to serve. His greatness lay in His giving, for He gave all, even His life, in the service of mankind.

When a girl begins calling you by your first name, watch out, boys! She likes your last one!

Mary Alice—Don't you ever get homesick?

Kenneth Ray—No, after writing all those checks, I'm perfectly willing to remain at D. L. C.

Wilma—I had a nut sundae.

Lila Mae—That's nothing, I have one calling tonight.

Bro. Andrews—I suppose you'll try for a Ph.D. when you leave here?

Granville Carter—No, what I want next is a J.O.B.

Bro. Alexander—Is baseball a very old game?

Atha Kirk—Yes, it was played in the days of Abraham.

Bro. Alexander—How do you know?

Atha—Well, it said that Rebecca walked to the well with the pitcher.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

POET'S CORNER

Cry and you're called a baby,
Laugh and you're called a fool,
Give up and you're called a coward,
Stand and you're called a mule;
Smile and you're called a silly,
Frown and you're called a gruff,
Put a front like a millionaire,
And some guy calls your bluff.

—L—

Diddle diddle dumpling
My son John,
Went to bed with his
Stockings on;
One shoe off
And one shoe on
My, what a party
Johnnie was on!

—L—

SATIRICAL?

Phillip Speer is the most handsome boy in school. His beautiful dome (the one you love to touch), his fair complexion, his baby blue eyes have all the girls in tale spins. And is he smart? Does he pass Greek or does he? Phillip also hates to argue on the prohibition question.

—L—

Some people are like runners in stockings: in the wrong place at the wrong time.

—L—

Jesse Stutts: Well are you, or ain't you?

Evelyn Harrison: Of course not.

—L—

We all hear a lot of babble about "take advantage of your opportunities," but it really is a privilege to be under such guidance as Messrs. Baxter, Ijams, Brewer, Pittman, Bell, Rainey, Alexander, Fenn, Walker, and Holland afford.

—L—

SECRETS

Edrie Hill was caught slipping a roasted turkey out of the kitchen to eat all by herself for a Thanksgiving dinner.

—L—

Preston Cox has a secret passion.

—L—

The Hollands are rivals for Waddell's love.

Evelyn Harrison wore the same dress for two days.

Wilma and Lila Mae were once poor working girls.

—L—

THEME SONGS

Louise Burton — I'll Never Be the Same.

Lucy Farrar—Meanie.

Sue Murphy—My Man.

Jesse Stutts—I Ain't Got No Body.

Ella Moore West—Love You Funny Thing.

Edward Nowlin—Frankie and Johnnie Were Sweethearts (He often wonders why).

Carmen Landrum—Piffle.

Marjorie James—Down In Old Joe's Barroom.

Carmack Nicholls—Can't We Talk It Over?

Charles Coleman—Please Go 'Way And Let Me Sleep.

Marie Crabtree—Charlie My Boy.

Bro. Baxter—Let's Go To Our Work.

Bro. Ijams—Five Feet Two.

Bro. Brewer—Give A Man A Cow He Can Ride.

Miss Crabtree—A Bicycle Built For Two.

L. T. Holland—I've Got a Song in My Heart.

Max Hamrick—The Prisoner's Song.

Bro. Alexander—Goofus.

Miss Hale—You've Got Me In the Palm of Your Hand.

Bro. Rainey—All Is Not Gold That's Worth Two in the Bush.

Mrs. Prater—I Ain't Gonna Give You a Speck of This Jellyroll.

Bro. Pittman—Kitten on the Keys.

Bro. Fenn—When You and I Were Young Maggie.

Bro. Walker—It's An Ill Wind That Gathers No Moss.

Miss Tackett—Under a Texas Moon.

Bobo—Under Your Window Tonite.

Bro. Bell—That Silver Haired Daddy of Mine.

—L—

That's all there is; there ain't no more.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
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"It is a long road that has no turning. I still have faith," writes a New York teacher of artists. Great is Faith!

"The quality of practice makes the good pianist."

"Right and wrong never best friends!"

OF ALL EXCUSES

The mother of a violin pupil, according to Jacobs' Orchestra Monthly, sent the following note to the teacher: "Please excuse James from his lesson all his hair came out his father tried to fix it but it wouldn't stick at the other end where it comes lose when he titened it so he couldn't make no noise to practise his lesson with."

"The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at a time."

"And what are you going to learn to play, Billie?" was the question put to the small boy. "Well, when I learn to play the piano to please mother and the fiddle to satisfy father, I'm going to play the bass drum to suit myself."

"Train up a child in the way he should go"—and go that way yourself.—Country Teacher.

SOUNDS MOST INTERESTING

The Celeste Grande is the name of a new electrical appliance to the piano, by which the tone of the strings may be made to sustain, to swell and to diminish much in the nature of the tone of the organ. It is the invention of Victor H. Severy, of Los Angeles, and has had demonstration at the Hollywood Bowl concerts. It is said that the mechanism can be attached to any grand piano and that through it the tone quality of the woodwind, the brasses and the strings of the orchestra are made possible.

"The door to success is open to every one!"

"Have your eyes quick to see and your ears keen to hear the music before you."

"There's no compromise with quality and no substitute for loyalty."

THE MILKMAN GOT HIS

"Dear Sir: The milk is fine, but do you mind altering your whistling program? Instead of 'Minnie the Moocher' seven mornings a week suppose you give us 'Bereuse from Jocelyn' Sunday and

Wednesday, Schumann's 'Slumber Song' Monday and Friday, 'Sweet and Low' Tuesday, 'Cradle Song' by Spinney on Thursday and of course 'Minnie' every Saturday.

"The one-sided person's ideas are often on the wrong side!"

"Do not make mistakes. A mistake once established is uprooted only by toil and trouble. Be accurate."

"Ninety-eight per cent of all prisoners never learn how to spend their leisure profitably."

THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC—WHAT'S DOING THERE

First the HONOR ROLL. Those making it this past month were: Mrs. J. D. Fenn, Misses Nixon, Hamrick, Colley, Williams and Messrs. Mullican and Maxwell.

The Glee Club and the Schubert Choral Club are doing some splendid work preparing material for programmes. In the latter organization there have been some new members at recent rehearsals. One of these, Miss Nelle Moseley, teacher of Braille, with Miss Mary Jo Jackson, form an interesting and interested part of the ensemble. Though deprived of their natural sight, they are as enthusiastic as any others and enter into the spirit of the club in all its work.

The male quartette of David Lipscomb College for this year will be composed of Richard Maxwell, first tenor; James Smith, second tenor; Klingman Prentice, baritone; and Herman Waddell, bass. Already they have been heard on the D. L. C. hour over station WLAC.

The Italian Class has three new members.

Leonidas Holland is opening a studio in Franklin, Tennessee, and will teach there on Saturday.

"Live to the fullest, but with all your living, live well!"

"The chorus is the greatest vehicle of musical expression, because it is an orchestra of human instruments."—Dr. Wm. J. Finn, C. P. S.

"Where are you going? Nowhere? You are going somewhere, but where? Wake up!"

EXCHANGES

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is a chain of gold
Shaped in God's all-perfect mold,
Each link a smile, a laugh, a tear,
A grip of the hand, a word of cheer
As steadfast as the ages roll,
Binding closer soul to soul.
No matter how far or heavy the load,
Sweet is the journey on friendship's road.—The Triangle, Judson College.

ANOTHER BRAIN TESTER

When first the marriage knot was tied
Between my wife and me,
Her age was then so near to mine
As three times three to three.
And when 10 years and half of 10 years
We man and wife had been,
Her age was then so near to mine
As eight is to sixteen.
The question is, tell me, I pray,
What were our ages on our wedding day?—Flor -Ala.

Solution to the last brain teaser: The engineer's name was Smith.

Lucy Farrar (learning to drive)—Hear that cylinder knocking?

Jesse Stutts—That's no cylinder, that's my knees.

NOTICE

THE BABBLER not only welcomes but solicits contributions and criticisms from any of its readers. If any of its readers desire to write an article for publication, please do so. If such are accepted the author's name will be printed also.

The staff will appreciate any criticism of the paper that any one might care to offer.

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INTEREST IN ART CLUB GROWS

(Continued from Page 1)

opened by a brief sketch of the life and works of Botticelli by Eloise Coleman. This was followed by a comparison of Lippi's Madonna with that of Raphael by Christine Philips. The color scheme of Titian was discussed by Sara Woodward and an account of the life of Corregio was given by Claire Collins. The program was closed by a round-table discussion of the various artists with their respective works by William Floyd. Prints of these famous pictures were used to illustrate the discussion. The next meeting will be held on November 23.

Billy Norris—I don't like these pictures. They don't do me justice.
Photographer—Justice? Man, what you want is mercy.

Bro. Boles—Bro. Dailey, do you think a man can love two women in the same way?

Fletcher Dailey (the pride of D. L. C.)—Well, the good book says that we can not serve two masters.

Billy Brewer likes music and especially young ladies who play like Ellen Williams.



DOUBLE HEADER FOR THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving night D. L. C. meets the powerful Burk five here on the home court in another double header in which the first game is between Centerville High and Lipscomb High.

These are to be two of the best games of the season. Burk has every year made an outstanding record among teams in the city.

A huge crowd is expected to see these games as many of the Alumni will be here for Homecoming.

PEP MEETING FULL OF SPICE

If on Friday night November 4, about six o'clock a stranger had looked in the direction of D. L. C.'s ballfield, he would have seen a huge bon fire and a great ring of human beings encircling it. He probably would have thought it an ancient war party, but he would have been mistaken. It was a great bunch of spirited athletic-loving students at one of the greatest pep meetings ever held on the grounds of David Lipscomb College. Every student was overflowing with the pep and spirit that is going to carry our great basketball team through a victorious season.

The students showed good judgment in selecting Evelyn Harrison and "Bones" Jackson as college cheer leaders. We know they will keep the "ole ginger" bubbling right up to the top until the last whistle blows for the fiscal year. Schuman Brewer will take the place of yell leader for the high school.

As the names of the thirty girls making the pep squad were called out and they took their places in the center of the circle, it looked for a while more like a beauty contest rather than a pep meeting.

When Captain Jack Draper stepped out to make his speech, on looking to his right and beholding that bunch of fair Venuses, he could have thought that he should fill the capacity of a beauty contest judge. On looking to his left and seeing the leaping flames, he could have thought that was how earnestly appreciative was he and the team for such wonderful backing and display of loyalty spirit. After his speech and all the rest, the crowd not only thought—it knew—that Jack Draper was a great captain of a great team that is going to fight its heart out for the glory of the school.

Bro. Bell—Why would you be like a ten cent store should you sit on a dime?
Tommy Burton—Don't know. Why?
Bro. Bell—Nothing above ten cents, child.

John Rucker's delivery wagon is still running this year, but very noticeably under new management. It is rumored that this statement should be credited to Miss Ora Crabtree.

D. L. C. QUARTET CHOSEN

(Continued from Page 1)

on the air each Thursday evening at six P. M. Central Standard Time, over Station WLAC in Nashville, in connection with the other features of that program.

Their first appearance was made November 10, over WLAC.

The members of the Quartet are

Richard Maxwell.....First Tenor
James Smith.....Second Tenor
Klingman Prentice.....Baritone
Herman Waddell.....Bass

MOUNT JULIET WINS FROM HIGH SCHOOL

Although Mount Juliet won over the high school quintet by a score of 28-13, our boys showed a spirit that won the admiration of those seeing the contest.

Mount Juliet's team was composed of experienced players that have worked together for the past year, whereas, the high school played their first game together. With the spirit that they showed combined with the experience and polish of a few more games, they can not help being consistent winners.

Baxter was high point man, looping the hoop for seven points. Gregory and Dixon came next with four and three points respectively. However, the number of points scored does not always show the most valuable players. Blankenship, center, and Hinn, guard, came in for their part of the praise.

Blankenship, center, 1.
Gregory, guard, 4.
Hinn, guard, 1.
Baxter, forward, 7.
Nix, forward, 0.
Subs; Dixon (for Nix); Stutts (for Hinn).

CHEER LEADERS ARE SELECTED

Much encouragement will be given the team to fight to the finish in the coming basketball games by the enthusiastic pep squad. Leaders have been chosen to lead the yells for both High School and College.

Evelyn Harrison, a girl leader in college, is well known for the enthusiastic way in which she undertakes every task that confronts her. It is also a fact of common knowledge that Fenimore "Bones" Jackson, can make plenty of noise. With these two leading, it is certain that the college will have wonderful support.

Equally as full of pep and ginger are Mary Emma Scobey and Schuman Brewer, who will lead the High School cheering ranks.

BAXTER SPEAKS AT C. I. A. MEETING

(Continued from Page 1)

school and the C. I. A. was manifested by the presence and enthusiasm of a large group of patrons and friends. Numerous plans were discussed for helping the training school. A social committee with Mrs. F. H. Hall as chairman was appointed to direct the benefit activities of the club. Several members brought books to lend to the grammar school library. A book shower was announced for the next meeting of the club, November 18.

John Polk — Lend me ten dollars, please.

Ed. Jones — Money lending destroys friendship, and ours shall not be broken for ten dollars.

John—May I ask for twenty?

Halbrook—I saved Rush Netterville's life the other day.

Mullican—How?

Halbrook—He came in and turned on the water to take a shower. He would have been scalded to death, only I am the janitor and didn't heat any water.

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life runs along like a lark;
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When he steps on a tack in the dark.

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TUESDAY NIGHT MEETING GOOD

Jack Draper, on the evening of November 15, led the young people in their regular meeting, assisted by Joe Keller as song leader. The scripture lesson was read by Kenneth Ray, and Oscar Drake led in a prayer. The following young men spoke on the life and works of Christ: Harold McCaffrey, William Stough, and Norvel Young. After these were some volunteer talks and the closing talk was given by Brother R. C. Bell. The meeting was closed by a prayer led by J. P. Halbrook, Jr.

Bro. Hamrick (as he looked at Bryant Messer) Every time I look at you, Messer, I feel I'm doing the Government out of Entertainment Tax.

William Floyd—Listen to the electricity in my hair.

Kirk Blankenship—Aw, you ought to have plenty. It's attached to a dry cell.

Mrs. Griffin—Why don't you wash your face before you come to school? I can see what you had for breakfast this morning.

Schuman Brewer—What was it?

Mrs. Griffin—Eggs.

Schuman—Wrong! That was yesterday.

KNOW YOUR FACULTY

In **BRO. BATSELL BAXTER**, we have an ideal president for David Lipscomb College. He is a graduate of the Nashville Bible School, received his B.A. from Texas Christian University, and his M.A. from Baylor University. He has taught in five different colleges and was president of Abilene Christian College from 1924-1932.

Bro. Baxter is a man of sterling character. He is doing everything within his power to add to the development of the faculty, already given us a greater D. L. C.

We truly appreciate him.

Another addition to the school is **BRO. ROBERT M. ALEXANDER**. He attended the Nashville Bible School, Western Kentucky State Teachers' College, received both his B.A. and his M.A. from the University of Oklahoma. He has been principal of two large high schools.

Bro. Alexander is the possessor of a strong personality. He has given us many good lessons in his talks. He coaches all athletics and is promoting much interest in that phase of our school life.

One of the most capable members of the faculty is **Mrs. OTTO PRATER**, head of the Home Economics Department. She received her B.S. from Peabody College and has had seven years of experience as a teacher in the public schools of Tennessee and Louisiana. She has taught Home Economics in D. L. C. for seven years.

Mrs. Prater is a splendid teacher and makes her course most beneficial and interesting. She exemplifies true Christian womanhood in her quiet and modest way.

Christine Huber—I'd like a number of rooms for myself. Can you accommodate me?

Hotel Clerk—Yes, Suite one.

Christine—How dare you!

Eliot Hardaway—I'm so hungry I could eat a monkey.

William McIlrath—Well, I expect I had better be going.

Ira Williams—The wild waves rolled over Ruth Overton's head!

Harold Smith—And did she drown?

Ira Williams—No, they were permanent waves.

Ned Neely likes **Atha Kirk** so well she calls him "potato salad."

SOMETHING IN A NAME

The *Hughes* and *Rays* in the *West* were *Robin-son* (me) of the dew from the *Green*. On the *Hill* near a *Crabtree* stood a *Chappel*. Ten paces on the *Wells* edge sat *Jack-son, James*. Turning to *Lilly*, he said, "You are *Farrar* than *Francis*."

"Oh, *Shug(er)*, *Ijams* not," she replied.

As it looked *Rainey* the *Young-sters* wandered down the *Lane*. They had to *Bridgewater*. In *Middlebrook*, as it began to *Hale*, she goes *Rolling(s)* in. It *Jar-ret* the *Hal(e)* land. She set up a *Howell*. It sure was a *Mess(er)*. After he told her to *Parker* hands on the bank and *Holt* on, he reached down *Andrew* her out. He *Dugger* hat out also. Then her (C)ole-man came to *Carter* home and *Polk James* nose, who yelled *Nix* and *Clements* to *Lynch* him. But he ran *Hard-a-way*. So everything turned out all *Wright* and *Providence* was good after all.

Tommy Nicks—Look at *Lois Stough*. She just keeps smiling at me.

"*Splinters*"—I admire her sense of humor.

Gene Boyce — What do you think about?

Wilma Wharton—Nothing at all.

Gene—Don't you ever think of me?

Wilma—All the time.

Bro. Brewer—Can you tell me what makes the tower of Pisa lean?

Susie Murphy—No, I can't. If I knew, I would take some myself.

Billy Floyd's favorite poem—
Byron swam the Hellespont,
Ederle the English channel,
I merely waded in the lake,
And I'm all wrapped up in a flannel.

Bro. Rainey—What advantage did the Romans have over us?

Ruth Overton—They didn't have to study Latin.

DREAMS

Our Dream Girl has:

Hair like Elizabeth Wells,
Eyes like Evelyn Coffey,
Clothes like Mary Elizabeth Corley,
Figure like Baker Gregory,
Complexion like Gladys Holland,
Nose like Nan Clark Bridgewater,
Lips like Mildred Holland,
Teeth like Virginia Robertson,
Feet like Lila Mae Harrison.

Our Dream Boy has:

Hair like Harold McCaffrey,
Physique like Herman Waddell,
Complexion like Hal Holt,
Clothes like Jack Lynch,
Nose like Rush Netterville,
Eyes like Ira Williams,
Teeth like Gideon Fox.

Our Dream Teacher has:

Smile like Brother Baxter,
Clothes like Brother Boles,
Physique like Brother Bell,
Complexion like Miss Crabtree,
Voice like Brother Brewer,
Sense of humor like Brother Walker,
Disposition of Brother Ijams.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

Bro. Brewer has a great habit of nicknaming all of his students? Among the senior high students he calls *Tut Reuther* "Tour de suite" which is French for "immediately," but *Tut* doesn't live up to all that the name implies. *Lucy Sewell* is called "Cynthy"; *Thomas Dashiell* is known as "Thomasio"; and *Louise Burton* answers to "Patsy." Some might get the wrong impression when the name "Blank" is called, but *Draper Blankenship* answers readily.

The *Seniors* wish to know if you readers really are able to distinguish us from others. See if you know who these students are:

A girl, brown hair, brown eyes, a day student, has attended Lipscomb three years, a good student, and a good sport.
A boy, light blond hair, blue eyes, day student, sings well, drives a green Chevrolet. Know him?

A girl, light hair, blue eyes, hails from Murfreesboro, plays the piano, sings, and resides in Sewell Hall. That's easy.

SCREEN VIEW GIVEN OF WORK

On the evening of Saturday, November 12, a motion picture was shown in Harding Hall portraying the work and activities of Central Church of Christ this city. This very interesting picture showed how the Congregation had successfully undertaken many praiseworthy projects.

Noticeable among the faces appearing on the screen were those of Brother *Charles R. Brewer* and *Miss Martha Middlebrooks* who were then radio speakers and *Matron of the Girls' Home*, respectively. There also appeared some of our former students: *Jewel Ward*, *T. J. Ruble* and *Bert Woodward*.

Lester Gear has the following to say about love at first sight: "Many a man marries a woman because of the way she looks at a dinner and leaves her because of the way she looks at breakfast."

Lee Williams said: "Any druggist or beauty parlor proprietor will tell you that there are far more self-made women than men."

Bro. Pack—Well, I would advise you to see *Miss Sara Stough* about such a statement."

INTERVIEWS

Herman Waddell

Bro. Herman Waddell is with us this year, coming from Celina. He has many interesting things to tell about that famous old place.

He thinks one of the greatest improvements in recent years is the establishment of a General Merchandise store where, for a certain sum of American money, a person may purchase a pair of real shoes. **Herman** says that one of the greatest thrills of his life was the first time he got himself put into a pair of store shoes. (That was just before coming to D. L. C. two years ago.)

"The people there are so much different from the people here in Nashville that I thought I would never be able to get settled here," says **Herman**.

"The most peculiar thing that struck my fancy," says **Bro. Waddell**, "was this: After being here about a month, I went one night to take a bath. (It was warm that fall, so I figured I would take one rather often.) After getting in the shower room, I started fooling around with some knobs. Pretty soon I took a chance and turned one and boy, boy—did I get a scare, for immediately the water began to pour out of the ceiling and then to run right out through a hole in the floor. Well, all that stuff is old to me now; I can go on in there and take a bath over a week-end, and it never bothers me a bit."

All in all **Herman** is well pleased with D. L. C., but sometimes he longs for his native home. **Jimmie Smith** says that many times when **Herman** is asleep a sound like "Rumble" comes forth. We don't know whom he means by that, but whoever (he, she, it) is surely keeps him worried.

Waddell is a great musician, playing rather successfully the violin, the guitar, and also "heart strings." He sings bass very well, too.

Herman, D. L. C. counts herself very fortunate in having you. May you enjoy your stay here.

MAGAZINE ANNOUNCES CONTEST

(Continued from Page 1)

Literary contributions are not to exceed 1,000 words and nonprize winning material of merit will be purchased at regular spare rates. Any subject may be used.

This contest is limited exclusively to undergraduate students of American universities and closes officially on March 10, 1933.

The judges are **Gilbert Selder**, **Hendrick Van Loon** and **George Grosz**.

Address all inquiries, manuscripts, and pictures to:

Americana, 1280 Lexington Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

HERE AND THERE

Oh! Ho! and our darling *Mary Joe Jackson* is stepping out. Well, *Malcolm*, we like your pick, and we're glad you do too. But we're all watching, so be careful.

Wonder who is going to come out leading in this *Nix*, *Cayce* tri-angel. *Tommy* had a date on Sunday afternoon, and *Lee* at night. *Lois*, you should not attempt breaking two hearts. As a hint to *Tommy*, I say, "Stay in there and fight." To *Lee*, I suggest, "Fight 'em back." Best man always wins.

You know I've heard it said that some of our pep squad asked for votes. We must have some promising politicians in our school.

And did you notice this *Eddie* somebody making eyes at *Eunice White*? Well it looked like it might be a beginning. Um!

I've noticed *Pierce* and this *Walker* girl kinda stepping out lately. That's fine. We're proud of you both. So be sweet but don't do anything we wouldn't.

Is it her brother? No, siree, but it sure is a good looking picture. Ask *Miss Rutherford* for further information.

Bob Boyles does not want to rest. He says: "The secret of success is hard work."

Bro. Pittman—Maybe that is why it has remained a secret to *Bob*.

Philosophy of "Snipe" *Dixon*: "Don't wait until you are broke before you start mending your trousers."

The country doctor, *Robert*, stopped to watch a performing dog in the streets and said to its owner, *Barber Spivey*: "How do you train it? I can't teach my dog a single trick."

Barber Spivey (with innocent face): "Well, it's easy enough. All you have to know is more than the dog, and—"

Herman Waddell—How are you getting on at your job, *Leland Dugger*?

Dugger—Fine, I've got five men under me now.

Waddell—Really?

Dugger—Yes, I work upstairs.

MANY PUPILS USE LIBRARY

(Continued from Page 1)

Among these are included the *Nashville Banner*, the *Nashville Tennessean*, the *New York Times*, the *London Times*, and also *French* and *Spanish* papers. These latter are had through the courtesy of *Mr. and Mrs. Otis P. Grant*.

Twelve new volumes of fiction have been added recently.

Taylor Wallace was in the habit of letting his dog sit by his side at meals. One evening when he was out at a town dinner a woman next to him, wishing to attract his attention, gently touched his sleeve. To the consternation of all present, he gave her a bone from his plate and said: "Oh, get away. Take this out on the mat and eat it."

Malcolm Harrison (relating experiences during the depression): For three years I hadn't a shirt to my back.

Edna Wood Scott—How did you ever manage about a hole for your collar stud?

"Why do some girls always stutter when they want to be kissed?" "I-I-I-d-d-don't k-k-know."

"Aren't you waiting up for dad to-night, Mother?"

"It's no use. With this cold I can hardly speak."

Bro. Brooks—When you were abroad, I suppose you saw the great tract of barren waste?

"*King George*"—Yes; hasn't he a wonderful estate?

Christine Young (at theatre) — This picture makes me think.

Eunice White—Yes, it's a very unusual talkie.

Mary Baker Gregory—Handsome men are conceited, don't you think?

Shirley Watkins—You don't think I'm conceited do you?

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

At first I hesitated about writing to you, but since you have helped so many, I decided I'd ask you to aid me.

I live in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, but am going to David Lipscomb College this year. I have always said I wouldn't fall in love but I have fallen. I am a mixed blonde and rather large. I have black hair, brown eyes, and comes from Abilene, Texas. Yesterday I bought a box of candy and put a piece of paper in the box saying, "This reminds me of you." When she opened it, she gasped and slapped me, for it turned out to be chocolate covered "nuts." What shall I do to make up?

FRANCIS.

P. S.—What is a good remedy for a bruised face?

Dear Francis:

Try sending her flowers. She'll wilt under this.

AUNT FANNY.

P. S.—Stay away from women.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a man of 16 years and need your advice. First, you are wondering what I am like I guess. I am a strawberry blond with small, dainty features. Last week I had a date with two girls, *Gladys* and *Willa Dean*. I wrote home and told mother. She was hurt because I was going with the girls. She says I am too young and innocent. Should my mother stand in the way of my future happiness? I am thankfully yours,

PACK.

Dear Pack:

The best thing for you to do is to discuss it with your mother and make her realize you can take care of yourself. Then get some quiet, dignified person to chaperon you wherever you go — we suggest *Sue Murphy*.

AUNT FANNY.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

This is a letter of appreciation. I wrote in for advice and you willingly gave it. I couldn't sleep, eat, or talk, and constantly saw spots before my eyes — often stars! After I tried your advice, everything is hotsy totsy. Even Aunt Ora likes me now. I find no difficulty in sleeping. Even sleeping in *Bro. Bell's* class. I have gained ten pounds, talk intelligently, and see a beautiful blond face now before my eyes.

I commend your work.

CHARLIE.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a cousin from Kentucky writing for advice. I am desperately in love with a Texas cowboy. He is rather short, has straight blond hair, and wears glasses. I am short too and also wear glasses. Don't you think we could get along good together? Now to tell my trouble—I am insanely jealous of his old red cow he left at home. Instead of making love all he can think of is his red cow. How can I win his affection? Do you suppose he could ever think more of me than the cow? Please help me.

WENDA OOD.

Well, I would suggest three proceedings. First, start wearing red; this may attract his attention. If not, all I can say is for you to buy you a pet mule and talk constantly about it, making him jealous. Maybe he'll forget the cow, for what is a cow among friends anyway?

AUNT FANNY.

Bro. Pierce—Did you ever take chloroform?

Kenneth Ray—Who teaches it?

Fletcher Dailey—Are you the boy who shined my shoes last?

Bootblack—No, Sir. I've only been here a year.

Masculine Voice—Please.

Feminine Voice—No!

M. V.—P-l-e-a-s-e.

F. V.—No, Sir!

M. V.—Aw, come on, just once.

F. V.—Positively, NO.

M. V.—Aw, Maw, all the other boys are going swimming. Why can't I?

The BABBLER

ACTS. "WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY" 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, DECEMBER 2, 1932

No. 5

SPLENDID LESSONS GIVEN BY ARMSTRONG MANY PEOPLE ENJOY SERMONS

The series of services which began last Lord's Day with the Lipscomb College Congregation will continue through Sunday night.

Bro. J. N. Armstrong, president of Harding College, is doing the preaching. One of the most outstanding characteristics of each sermon is its tendency to delve into the deepest interest of the heart and raises one to a higher plain.

Men like Bro. Armstrong are rare in this day and time. Any one who hears him is made to feel that he is a man full of the spirit of Christ — that he is filled with the love of God and of his fellow men.

Another outstanding feature of the speaker of the week is the wealth of illustrations taken from his own personal observation and experience.

Two very inspiring discourses have been delivered on the subject of prayer. Two other sermons have been preached which embody the thought of always putting God first. It was vividly impressed on the minds of the audience that men are idolators who do not give God the pre-eminence in all things.

Wednesday morning Bro. Armstrong preached on "The Church," laying stress on the fact that the Church is a body separated from the world—not physically but spiritually. Wednesday evening the lesson dealt with Christ's
(Continued on page 4)

BOOK REVIEW CONTEST CONCLUDED

THE BABBLER is pleased to announce that Miss Charlotte McClanahan won the recent book review contest. The award was given at the decision of the library committee, composed of Sister Hale, Bro. Ijams, and Bro. Walker. *The Way of All Flesh*, by Samuel Butler, was reviewed by Miss McClanahan. The first prize was a copy of *Dragon Fly Of Zumi*, which was given for the best review. Such review contests will be held each month, so begin your review now!

HALL OF FAME

CHARLES H. COLEMAN of Springfield, Tennessee, is spending his second year here. Charles is one of the promising young preachers of D.L.C. Among some of his better known accomplishments around here is his ability to sleep. He thinks love is grand. His theme song is: "The Shade of the Crabapple Tree."

W. G. MULLICAN from McMinnville, Tennessee, is the able president of the Senior class. He is also a very popular boy around the College campus. W. G. is a fine orator, having appeared recently on the D.L.C. program over WLAC.

JACK LYNCH comes to David Lipscomb from Winchester, Tennessee. Jack is one of the most popular boys in the Senior Class, and he seems to be becoming more so as the days go on, especially during basketball games, in the vicinity of the cheering section. Jack is a very fine singer; ask any of the boarding boys—they will tell you.

IJAMS ADDRESSES PARENT-TEACHERS

The C. I. A. met in the auditorium of Harding Hall Friday, November 18, at 2:30. Dean E. H. Ijams gave a very interesting talk at this time. Dean Ijams stated that elementary training is indispensable since it is the foundation on which all other education is built. There are two kinds of education—a true education and a false education. The present state of conditions in our country, and the pessimism that exists, proves that the present system of education is inadequate for solving the true problems of life. The assumption of modern education is untrue. A well organized course of study, highly trained teachers technically, modern equipment, and training in courtesy and other moral virtues does not guarantee that the child will be able to meet and solve wisely the problems with which he is confronted in modern life, according to Bro. Ijams.

These facts suggest a need for readjustment of our whole educational system; with new measurements such as the development of the child in character, with subjects as means only and not as ends, and with the child in the midst, the child as the center, and not the teacher.

Because of our highly organized school system, this change will naturally require a long time to take effect in our public schools. But in private schools like David Lipscomb College training school, the change can be effected more quickly, and with the interpretation the Bible school puts on education, the training school has a rare opportunity to offer a true education, which will enable the child to solve his problem in a way that will be best for him, now and for eternity.

The C. I. A. plans to hold its next meeting in Calliopean Hall, on December 2, at 2:30. All who are interested in D.L.C. or in the training school are invited to attend those meetings. The work of the C. I. A. is going rapidly forward. It has already supplied many of the needs of the grammar school and members are now working to supply other needs. The sale of homemade candy every Friday will continue.

CONTEST TO BE HELD SOON

On December 13 the preliminaries of the annual Founder's Day contest will be conducted. Six boys will be selected to compete in the finals January 21 which will be held in the Central Church of Christ auditorium and broadcast over station WLAC at six P.M. C. S. T.

A larger number of boys than usual are preparing speeches on various subjects. This is an event of much interest here in school and our many friends and patrons are also interested.

This contest is to commemorate the birthday anniversary of our founder, David Lipscomb.

The boy who wins this contest has gained a distinction and brought great honor to himself.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM TO BE RENDERED

The Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Ora Crabtree, will present three one-act plays in Harding Hall, December 8, at 8 P.M. The first play, "The Child on the Meadow," is founded on an old German legend of the Christ Child. It accentuates the lesson "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." Those taking part are: Dorothy Whitesell, Mary Emily Watkins, Lee Ella Wallace, Paula Davis, and Mary Frances Charlton.

The second play "A Comedy Christmas in the New Way" is presented by Ella Moore West, Wilma Wharton, Jack Lynch, Howard White and Katherine Gray. In this play we get the modern woman's view point in the rearing of children, which, however, is overshadowed in the climax by the carol singers' message.

The third play has for its caste Elizabeth Pylant, Howard Andrews, Klugman Prentice, and W. G. Mullican. This is a dramatization of the old legend that Judas is allowed to return to earth once a year to plead with some soul tempted to betray friendships.

A splendid evening of entertainment awaits you. Admission: Adults, 25c; children, 15c. Proceeds will be used for the building fund.

STUDENTS MEMORIZE NEW TESTAMENT

Brother Brewer's class of young preachers has begun an interesting project in memorizing the New Testament. Each student is memorizing one book, or two in the case of the shorter books. There are enough students in the class to cover all the books. While the students are memorizing the books, Brother Brewer is working up a synopsis of each chapter of the entire New Testament. One interesting member of the class is Brother Harry R. Fox, a missionary formerly in Japan, who is memorizing the book of Hebrews in Japanese.

Students in the class declare it to be exceedingly interesting and profitable to those preparing to preach.

Brother Brewer is a most excellent teacher. His wide experience as a radio speaker, preacher, teacher of public speaking, and many other subjects cause him to have a deep insight into the work in which he is now engaged with this class.

FOX FILLS OUR COLLEGE PULPIT

The school and community were also very much pleased to have Brother Harry R. Fox preach November 20. His morning subject was, "Sanctification," and his evening subject, "Turning the world upside down." Brother Fox is a man who has shown his love for God and his fellow man by his zeal and sacrifice. He has denied himself of his homeland that he might carry the Gospel where few dare to go. For several years he has been teaching the heathens in Japan. He and his family are at home for a visit at present and are engaged in school work here but expect ere long to resume work in Japan.

WALKER ELECTED ALUMNI PRESIDENT LARGE NUMBER ATTEND MEETING

INSTITUTE OFFERS SCHOLARSHIPS

Announcement has recently been made by the Overseas Educational Institute of Hanover, N. H., of twenty-five full scholarships that it is offering to deserving students for study in France, Germany, and Switzerland.

A new development in modern educational organization is revealed in the program of the Institute, a school which, in addition to preparing for junior college and college entrance requirements, presents the opportunity of travel and association with European universities and the cultural advantages to be derived therefrom.

The Institute provides its entire year's program of travel and study abroad at a cost approximating an average year at a preparatory school or college, and through the medium of an experienced faculty, offers a high standard of scholarship. The majority of the time abroad is spent between the study centers of Grenoble, France, and Bonn, Germany, and the remainder of the time in excursion and residence in other important centers.

A complete social program is sponsored by the Institute, as well as a recreational requirement. In addition, Grenoble, in the French Alps, is near some of the great winter sports resorts of Europe.

Requests for information pertaining to the scholarships should be addressed to the Scholarship Department, Overseas Educational Institute, Hanover, N. H.

WORKING GIRLS HAVE PARTY

On Wednesday evening, November 16, Miss Martha Middlebrooks was hostess of a delightful party in honor of the working girls of Lipscomb. The living rooms carried out the idea of the festival spirit of Thanksgiving. Turkeys and pumpkins popped up at the most unexpected places.

Interesting games, readings, and piano solos were features of the evening's entertainment.

While the couples were chattering in small informal groups, delicious punch was served. Later in the evening, when it was time for Bro. Hamrick's boys to think about going home, ice cream and cake were served.

The following were among the guests: Willa Erranton and Terry Meek, Maude Green and Bryant Messer, Marjorie James and Hal Holt, Christine Young and Billy Norris, Eunice White and Ed Dismukes, Ruth Cunningham and Harold McCaffrey, Wilma Sawyer and Kirk Blankenship, Alberta Shelby and Fletcher Dailey, Elizabeth Jewell and Walter Tackett, Audrey Jones and Thomas Burton, Willa Dean Dedmond and Batsell Barret Baxter, Katherine Hovious and Harold Smith, Mary Clute Burton and Preston Cox, Eloise Coleman and Floyd Parker, Ruth Harris and Bill Hinn, Christine Phillips and David Bobo, Marie Crabtree and William Stough, and Martha Snyder and Lee Williams.

The David Lipscomb College Alumni Association held its annual business meeting in Calliopean Hall, Friday, November 25.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—D. Ellis Walker
Vice-President—S. H. Hall
Secretary and Treas. Enola Rucker
Directors — Herbert Nance, Batsell Baxter, Howard A. White.

Much interest was shown and plans for greater work for the association were considered.

In the evening the annual Thanksgiving banquet was held in Sewell Hall. The attendance of the Alumni and present Senior class was one of the largest in the history of the school. A delightful dinner was served which was under the direction of Mrs. Prater, teacher of Home Economics, and Miss Middlebrooks, matron of Sewell Hall.

The alumni and their guests assembled in the living rooms and were then led by Bro. Baxter to the dining hall. The tables were beautifully decorated in the Thanksgiving motif. At either end of the long tables orange tapers burned.

D. Ellis Walker of Centerville, Tennessee, President of the Alumni Association, was toastmaster for the evening. During the serving of a delicious three-course menu interesting speeches were made by Bro. Charles R. Brewer, Bro. M. N. Young, Bro. H. Leo Boles, Bro. R. C. Bell.

When everyone had finished with his pumpkin pie the guests assembled in the living rooms for the program of the evening. They were favored by a piano number by Bro. Leonidas Holland, a violin number by Miss Wanda Griffin, and two vocal selections by Mr. Klingman Prentice. Bro. Charles R. Brewer introduced Bro. Baxter to the Alumni Association. Bro. Baxter gave a very inspiring talk. After a closing prayer led by Bro. R. C. Bell, the Alumni said good bye expressing their appreciation to the school for the royal manner in which they were received.

HALL OF FAME

MARJORIE JAMES comes from Milan, Tennessee. Everyone on the campus knows that Marge is about the most jolly person here. She has a smile and greeting for everyone. Marge is no man hater, but she does not let them interfere with the more important activities. We might state that she has a voice that everyone loves to hear.

MARIE CRABTREE of Gamaliel, Kentucky, is spending her fourth year at Lipscomb. It has been rumored that she likes boys, but we have no proof. Marie is a very efficient student and gives very little time to social activities. Here's hoping she will give some man a break some day. We envy the man that gets that break.

ELIZABETH PYLANT, from Elora, Tennessee, is one of our more popular students. This is Elizabeth's second year here at Lipscomb. She hasn't been seen dating on the campus this year as much as she did last year. Wonder if "he" still has her heart.

THE BABBLER

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DON'T BE DISCOURAGED

I read of the owner of a lovely garden who one morning went out to find that a neighbor's rabbits had nibbled the green sprouts off all her plants.

She was very angry, but after while she gained control of herself and without even mentioning the incident to her neighbor repaired her garden, and in three weeks there were two new leaves for every one the rabbits had eaten.

Most of us face disappointments often. It isn't necessarily a ruined garden, but failure in school, broken friendships or loss of ideals.

We then begin to look about for some one to blame for our unhappiness. We feel that some one else's carelessness is the cause. We even begin to doubt that there is goodness in the world. Everything looks bleak.

Because we see so much damage, we don't even take the trouble to clear away the wreckage.

In our garden of life, when there is destruction, instead of letting our anger run riot and giving up, would it not be better to control ourselves and quietly begin repairing? And if we work diligently and faithfully, we too, will have our greater reward.

FAULT FINDING

"There's so much good in the worst of us
And so much bad in the best of us
That it behooves none of us
To talk about the rest of us."

The human family is beset by the sin of fault-finding—in the other fellow.

In our smug self-satisfaction we forget that perhaps we are guilty of the very same sin that we accuse others of.

We are supposedly Christians in a Christian school for the purpose of improving our morals as well as our minds. But it is not a manifestation of the Christian spirit when we use that most deadly of all weapons—the tongue—in crippling the character of another, assuming the attitude that we are without blame. The Bible tells us to first cast the beam from our own eyes before we cast the mote from our brother's eye.

A master musician can bring forth beautiful music from a poor instrument. Thus if we use the right "technique" on a human instrument, we can bring forth good from the poorest character. Is not kindness rather than fault-finding the right technique?

On the other hand, a perfect instrument sometimes gives forth discords and the music is not always true. Are we as professed Christians always perfect?

If, when talking of our fellow, instead of speaking evil of him, we speak some good, he will cease to be a blackened character, for what we say about a person determines his reputation.

When we run down the character of another, we are not only injuring him, but ourselves; for who is the most loved and the most popular, the fault-finder or the kind person?

Let us not shut our eyes to our own faults, and if we really admit them to ourselves, we will be ashamed to speak evil of others.

So let us do good and see good in our fellow man, and the world will be a better place.

TIME

"The wheels of time move backward never, forward always." This thought was taken from a story written by Florence Barclay. And each of us needs to realize the truthfulness of it.

Time is a priceless possession belonging to every man; yet few regard it as such.

How many times we hear some one remark, "If I could only re-live that moment or that day or that year!" The poet has told us that the saddest words are, "It might have been."

If we could realize the value of time and fill each minute with all it will hold, seeking out the best things to do, instead of studying ways to shirk, there would be less regret.

Time is Present—a moment and it becomes Past. It is one thing that man cannot control. He can only act in the present so that he will have no regrets of his past.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

PESSIMISTIC?

Every cloud has a silver lining, but you have to be on the sun to see it.

—L—

"Hup, hup?" he said, beginning the sentence with a chuckle, "Miss West, what did Paul say as he stood before Pilate?"

Miss West — "HOW'M I DOIN'? HEY-HEY."

—L—

Mildred Holland — Mary's so dumb that she thinks a football coach has four wheels—

Gladys—Well, hasn't it?

—L—

It is reported that a group of Americans were traveling in Europe recently and a party of them had gone to Mount Vesuvius. While watching the aged volcano belch forth mud and fire one American said, "Looks like Hades, don't it?"

A guide promptly remarked, "My, how these Americans have traveled."

—L—

We believe that most of the girls in Sewell Hall will be radio operators—they certainly believe in broadcasting.

—L—

PERSONAL

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll, some skates, a sewing-basket, and lots of candy and nuts.

I luf you lots,

CARMEN LANDRUM.

—L—

Bill Hinn, recently of Chicago, ran last Sunday from East Nashville instead of Ken Ray. Ray states that a street car just can't compare with a Graham Blue Streak.

—L—

What's this, what's this? Rubbing noses in the girls' dorm?

—L—

Shirley Watkins' latest competitor is L. H. Andrews.

—L—

Lipscomb was glad indeed to welcome into its midst the members of the Alumni Association. More power to you, Alumni.

—L—

Anca ouya eadra ogda atinLa? Ilala Aema isa ourtingca.
(Figure this out; its the dope on the Lila-Chick case.)

—L—

Teacher—Johnnie, if your Papa had (\$20.00) dollars and gave (\$10.00) dollars to your mother, what would she have?

(You're wrong.)

Johnnie—\$10.00.

—L—

"The jig is up," said the doctor as the patient with St. Vitus dance died.



(PICTURE OF A COW EATING GRASS)

Artist—This is the picture of a cow eating grass.

Patron — But, my man, where's the grass?

Artist—Madam, the cow ate it.

Patron—Well then, where's the cow?

Artist—Heavens, lady, where's your sense of humor? The cow has gone to find more grass.

Arthur Graham—Yes, we shot a good many rapids while we were in the North Woods.

Billy Norris—Did you find them good eating?

When the fish bite especially well, there's usually a catch in it.

Bro. Dillard—"Do you give a guarantee with this hair-restorer?"

Henry Pierce (Salesman)—"Guarantee, sir? Why we give a comb!"



WILL FRANCES JOURNEY, Editor, Chapel Hill, Tenn.

REUNION OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

One more happy reunion of the Alumni Association and we regret that all of you could not have been present. Isn't it strange that we sometimes thought a change might harm the school?—Why folk, the soul of D.L.C. seems to be bigger and stronger every time that we return.

Vice-President Ellis Walker presided over all the meetings in the absence of President Andy T. Ritchie. The Alumni Association conducted the chapel exercises Friday morning. Elbert (Nut) Cunningham kept us laughing for a while with some of his wisecracks. Barney Morehead spoke of the blessings which he had received through David Lipscomb College. Bro. S. H. Hall brought the school into an appealing climax by appealing to us to do something for the school in return for what it has done for us. The closing song was an inspiration to all—"Blest be the Tie That Binds." Can't you remember how you were affected the last time that you sang that song as a student at Lipscomb? Well they sang it in exactly the same way Friday.

I believe that more alumni were present at the business meeting this year than ever before. The following officers were elected:

President—D. Ellis Walker
Vice-President—S. H. Hall
Secretary and Treas.—Enola Rucker
Directors — Herbert Nance, Batsell Baxter, Howard A. White.
Babbler Reporter — Will Frances Journey.

The banquet Friday night will always be a treasured memory for many of the alumni. At the head of the table were Bro. and Sister H. Leo Boles, Bro. and Sister Batsell Baxter, President D. Ellis Walker and Mrs. Walker, and Secretary Enola Rucker.

After the dinner, we were invited to

CONSOLATION

We are often discouraged because we are informed that we are dumb. I found consolation in this extract from Tony Won's famous scrap book while glancing through it a few days ago, so I pass it on to the rest-of the dumbbells.

THE DUMBELL

He knew he was dumb before he knew anything else. His parents told him. When he started to school his playmates told him so he was sure of it.

He found it so hard to master the alphabet that he learned it forward and backward. He did not know the multiplication table until his classmates were in fractions. It was so hard for him to learn things that he knew he could never afford to forget them because he would not have time to retrace his steps.

When he wrote a letter it was such an effort that he had to make every word count. He had no time to say a thing twice. When he made a compilation it had to work right the first time, because he could not go over his work again. When he was sent for information he had to get it all, and get it correctly, because it took him so long to complete his errand. When he was asked a question he had to answer it with what he knew, because he was not clever enough to bluff.

He was so dumb he never ceased to be grateful when his firm gave him an advance. He could not figure out why men who were brighter than he gradually came under his direction.

He never understood why, when his firm got into financial trouble, the banks insisted that he should be made receiver. When he worked the business back to solvency, he could not explain why the stockholders made him president.

He was so hopelessly and eternally dumb that he was always looking for a better man to take over his responsibilities. When his town unanimously proclaimed him to be their chief leader, he could not understand why a score

the reception rooms of the girls' dormitory where we were entertained with several delightful musical numbers. Bro. Baxter closed the program with a talk which stirred the hearts of all of us. Oh how we wished that all of the old classmates could have been in that group to have been inspired with his message.

The following is a letter from one of our alumni. It is typical of the sentiment held by our former students.

November 21, 1932.

Miss Enola Rucker,
Secretary and Treasurer,
D. L. C. Alumni Association,
Nashville, Tenn.

Dear Miss Rucker:

In response to your postal card of the 17th, I am enclosing my check for \$2.00 for dues to the Alumni Association.

It now seems rather doubtful about my being able to attend the meeting on the 25th as I had expected, but whether I am there or not in person my sincere interest will be with you.

The students of the old Nashville Bible School during 1904 and 1905 composed the finest body of young ladies and young men with whom it has ever been my privilege to associate and I wish all of us who are still numbered with the living could meet there for a day to live again incidents of more than a quarter of a century ago. The fraternal spirit I found there during those days has never been equaled at any other place along life's way thus far.

Wishing for your meeting the greatest of success and trusting that I may yet find an opportunity to drop by for an hour or two on the 25th I am

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) J. N. Pigg.

Please make your contribution to the alumni column. Tell us who you are, where you are and why you are there. Mail to—Will Frances Journey, Chapel Hill, Tenn.

of other men were not better qualified for the position.

The author of this script is unknown but let us thank him for it as it gives us consolation.—M. E. W.

Bro. Boles—I'm letting you out ten minutes early today. Please go out quietly so as not to awaken the other classes.

Bro. Francis—Do you have an animal that comes from the clouds?

Miss Hale—No, what does?

Bro. Francis—The "reindeer."

HAMILTON BURSTS INTO VERSE

(Interpretation of D.L.C. Dinners)

When the eventide is on us
With our day's work partly done,
We do eat our food in gladness,
And it fills us full of fun.

Tell me not in words so woeful
Mouths are but an empty space
Meals are real, meals are earnest,
But the stomach seems the goal!

—Floyd T. Hamilton.

Wilma Wharton (to Tackett who is in class)—Be your age!

Walter Tackett — There isn't room enough to crawl here.

TRIBUTE

Her body was as white
As Himalayan snows
And she never tired of my stroking.
She would sit upon my lap
By the hour; and her eyes,
When I gently pulled her ears,
Were speechless with love;
She was a good old dog, was Toodles.

"I shall now illustrate what I have in mind," said Brother Fenn, as he proceeded to erase the blackboard.

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Freshman Capers

We high school freshmen had our first class program on Friday, November 11, and we certainly were glad we had no visitors. Bro. Spivey led our opening song. Later we heard an enraged fellow call our song leader an old so and so! Some one spoke up and said, "Who called that old so and so a song leader! (No slam intended).

Another special feature was a group of jokes given by that preacher's daughter who is always "hacking" the Home Ec. teacher. The little blonde who is noted for being late for class was late as usual.

Some one suggested that "Noisy" Murphy sing a song, but Mrs. Prater was afraid we couldn't stand the pressure, so we sang a Church song instead. We were all glad when it was over—so were the teachers, who were having classes downstairs.

Has anybody noticed that a little Freshman girl about four feet tall blushes every time a boy friend of Scobey's in the Sophomore class comes in sight?—MELISSA HERTENSTEIN.

Mrs. Bell—"Do you have many lines to speak in the new play?"

Bro. Bell—"No; I take the part of the husband."



D. L. C. WINS OVER BURK TERRORS

In a thrilling athletic contest staged Thanksgiving night at the college gym, David Lipscomb for the first time in its history conquered the Burk Terrors. It was an exciting game from beginning to end.

"Red" (Capt.) Draper of D.L.C. gave a brilliant example of what a real basketball player can do when he is right, but, taking it all in all it was five men who beat the Terrors.

Everyone working together and doing the very best possible brought about the victory. After the start of the second half David Lipscomb had the game going their way. The final score was 40 to 27.

In the preliminary contest the High school boys were defeated by Centertown by the score of 12 to 11, but they put up a brilliant fight against a much larger team. Although they were defeated, they put up a fight that every one in school is proud of.

EXCHANGE

Another Brain Teaser

MONKEY BUSINESS

Every zoo has its monkeys and they are always interesting exhibits. The youngsters especially enjoy the monkey house. To keep you figuring, H. Langhaar, of Allentown, Pa., sent in this week's brain teaser, supposed to have originated by the keeper of a monkey house in a near-by zoo and concerning the ages of two of his monkeys, Ike and Mike. Now it seems that the sum of Mike's and Ike's ages is four years. Ike is twice as old as Mike will be when Ike is three times as old as Ike was when Ike was three times as old as Mike. Your job is to find the present age of each monkey. Answer next issue.—*Flor-Ala.*

Solution to the last brain teaser: Age of husband, 45; age of wife, 15.

Figures of Speech

I 1 der when I say 2 U,
While ear 3 mains my heart is .true,
I never loved like this be 4—
If 5 a chance at all to win
In this 6 pensive game I'm in.
It's 7ly to think you mine!
If 8 will only be 9!
I'll love you 10derly always
And 0 shall cloud your happy days.
—*Crow's Nest, Athens, Ala.*

Pulpit Boners

A clergyman was announcing a communion service for the following Sunday, with confirmation in the evening, and put it rather unfortunately, "The Lord will be with us in the forenoon and the bishop in the evening."

At another time, when his congregation had tried hard, but without success, to raise by contribution a sum of money to meet the interest charge on the usual mortgage, he announced, "I need not say here how much this church stands in need of immediate funds. We have tried to obtain this in the customary way, and have tried honestly. Now we will see what a bazaar will do."

Still another faux pas came in the sermon directed against the very human fault of vanity: "Many a good woman comes to God's house to show off (perhaps she doesn't realize it, but the fact is unchanged) to show off her best clothes." Then he glanced across the pews and added: "I am thankful, dear friends to see that none of you come here for so unworthy a reason."
—*Flor-Ala.*

PROGRESS SHOWN BY PEP SQUAD

David Lipscomb may be justly proud of its pep squad, for it has very efficiently done a rather difficult job. Starting only a short time before the first game, the members made themselves into a very pretty machine for the basketball game.

Not only do they yell with vigor and vim for the boys, but they perform beautiful drills between games. This is made effective by the bright colors of their costumes. The girls are splendidly dressed in suits of purple and gold. "Rah! Rah! for our Purple and Gold!"

The girls who are in the squad can be justly proud of themselves; at least they have been well thought of. The boys of D.L.C. thought enough of each girl who was chosen to elect her for the squad, that the student body might be represented through thirty of the most efficient workers.

If they continue this very fine and commendable work, D.L.C. will have a squad to be really proud of.

Henry Pierce—What have you there?
Billy Beard—Insect powder.

Henry—Good heavens—don't tell me you're going to commit suicide.

Bro. Baxter—How many people are there in this country?

John Polk—Er-r-r-r-r-r.

Bro. Baxter—Hurry, hurry. Every second you dilly dally the number grows larger.

"Congratulations, my dear," roared his sweetheart's mother after he had been accepted. "So you're to be my son-in-law!"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Bro. Francis. "I hadn't thought of that!"

Little Wilson Wallace was examining a brush.

"Is this a camel's-hair brush, teacher?" he asked.

Mrs. Griffin, "Yes, sonny boy, that's a camel's-hair brush.

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Wilson, "It sure must take him an awful long time to brush himself."

King George was confronted in a dark alley by a desperate fellow, while visiting in London.

"Hand over your money, or I'll blow your brains out," was the demand.

King George (with vital position)—"Blow away, you can live in London without brains, but you must have money."

Advertisement in a newspaper—Eskimo Spitz Pups for ten dollars apiece.

Absent Minded Bro. Schug—"Didn't I meet your sister a few minutes ago?"

Mildred Holland—"No, sir, that was I."

Bro. Schug—"Well, well, extraordinary resemblance, isn't it?"

Dentist—"I'm sorry but I'm out of gas."

Wilma Sawyer (in chair)—"My goodness! do dentists pull that old stuff, too?"

"That's the guy I'm laying for," said the little red hen as the farmer passes by.

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BRO. JOHN L. RAINEY, teacher of Latin and Greek, received his A.B. from the University of Louisville, and his M.A. from Vanderbilt University. He has taught in public schools for five years, and in David Lipscomb College for fourteen years.

Bro. Rainey is noted for his good nature. He is always jolly and happy. He possesses the characteristics of a true Christian.

Bro. Rainey firmly believes that it is permissible for a woman to propose.

BRO. SAMUEL C. BOYCE received his B.S. from Peabody College and his M.A. from Vanderbilt University.

He is in his fourth year as a teacher of history in David Lipscomb College. He is loved by his pupils. They are impressed with the fact that he is truly a conscientious, kindly man. He is quiet and unassuming, and his splendid ideas reveal that he is a thinker.

BRO. PERCY M. WALKER is the eligible young bachelor of our faculty. He received his B.A. from the University of Tennessee and his M.A. from Peabody College.

He has taught in several high schools, and for four years has taught mathematics and science in David Lipscomb. Bro. Walker is always friendly and helpful and is a splendid example of Christian manhood for us to follow.

IJAMS SPEAKER AT CENTRAL

Dean Ijams of David Lipscomb College was invited to preach the annual Thanksgiving sermon at the Central Church of Christ in Nashville.

The large auditorium was crowded and a great host of people worshiped and listened attentively while the speaker offered splendid suggestions to Christian people to follow in the upward march toward perfection. One of these was the use made of holidays. It is a good thing to celebrate and enjoy liberty from the daily routine of life, but would it not be better to let those days count for some real constructive work done in the realms of spiritual endeavor? A good index to a man's life and character is the use he makes of things that are at his free disposal. This sentiment was expressed by Brother Ijams.

DAY STUDENTS

The day students this year are an outstanding feature of the school. "Just watch them make headway!" Yes, they have a plan now. They are to organize a "Day Student Club" and that means something is under way for the school boys and girls. Who knows but that Gene Boyce or Shirley Watkins will be the leaders? Of course if Shirley Watkins is the leader he would be greatly assisted by Mary Baker Gregory. Of course the group would never lack pep with little Scobey, the high school cheer leader. On the other hand there is the intellect of Harry Clements. We all know he is about the most intellectual boy in school. There is Tweedy Foster the editor of the *Backlog* for '32 and '33. Draper Blankenship is an outstanding basketball player and this year he is captain of the high school team. For personality there is Dorothy Whitesell and Mary Emily Watkins. These have many other qualities to make a club the best in school. We know it is going over big. *Luck to the Day Students.*—Johnny Willie Rucker.

Two spinsters were discussing men—The first one asked, "which would you desire most in your husband—brains, wealth, or appearance?"

"Appearance," snapped the other, "and the sooner the better."

Virginia Hughes—My aunt in Venice is sending me a gondola for my birthday. How am I going to play it?

Mary Alice—You don't play a gondola: You throw it over your shoulder like a shovel.

SOME ADVICE TO SEWELLITES

Many of the boys at Elam Hall have recently been discussing a very serious situation developing among the "daters" at Lipscomb.

I have been delegated to give a little advice to the lovelorn. Do not misunderstand me—this is not a lesson in technique, but rather, a few pointers toward fundamental methods. The problem simply stated, is this: too much emphasis is put on trivialities by some of the more resolute members of Sewell Hall. If a fellow looks at a girl, he is engaged; a date is significant of an approaching marriage; should he, by any chance, date another girl, then he is considered a bigamist, and subject to be the topic of heinous discussions among the elite members of the group. Such should not be the case! Have you girls no pride, no moral fortitude? If you girls who rate a steady are satisfied, why should you go about stirring up trouble among the less fortunate? This is not your right, not even a privilege, but a practice to be shunned. Let a fellow get a break from as many girls as feels disposed, and not go babbling out when you see a fellow to whom you consider yourself engaged because you have had one measley date. "There goes my beau." Such rottenness!

Another thing I must admit—had Napoleon had the system of communication that you girls have established at the dormitory there would have been no Waterloo.

One date with an Elamite and not only do you know his pedigree but you proceed to spread it very rapidly among "the girls."

If a fellow when handing out his line ever contradicts himself—well, you know it immediately and what a complex situation you have then started.

Now listen, every one of you. For Heavens sake use a little sense, keep something to yourself; it'll do you good!

In closing, let me get this straight about the first, second and third choice. The motto, "If you don't succeed at first try, try again" has never been disproved. When a son of Elam Hall asks a girl for a date and that girl by some hand of fate has a date and can't comply with his request then it is his right to ask another lady! But, even if only five minutes later he approaches another to ask her for a date what does she do but sling a remark, something about kitchen utensils, and walks away indignantly. Now these honest sons are not conceited, but not many girls are as popular as they think. Why not let there be peace between us and thee. E Pluribus Unum.—Anonymous.

Miss Hale—"Robert Boyles can you tell me how matches are made?"

Robert—"No, Ma'am, but I don't blame you for wanting to know."

Miss Hale—"What on earth do you mean?"

Robert—"Well! Mother says you've been trying to make one for years."

Evelyn Harrison—"Floyd Hamilton is all the world to me. What would you advise me to do?"

Elizabeth Jewell—"Oh, you little love sick child. See a little more of the world."

Ed Lloyd—Waiter, there's a roach in my soup; Call the manager!

Waiter—It really won't do any good, sir. The manager wouldn't eat him either.

Sergeant (at police station)—What! You back again?

Kenneth Ray—Uh, huh, any mail?

WITH APOLOGIES TO ELIZABETH ENOCH

Since the last issue of THE BABBLER we have received a report that a certain young lady thinks she does not merit the publicity she has received.

Those who read the paper last issue, may have noticed an article headed, "Day Student Life." In it was mentioned that Elizabeth Enoch was primping. Well, Miss Enoch wishes to inform all concerned that she was not primping on that street car. "It was so crowded I could not get my mirror up where I could look at myself," she said.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM SHARPSON FLATS

(You are not interested in this. Suppose you do not read it this time. Read elsewhere.)

"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise!"

FIRST OF ALL

I am making a plea for the male quartette of D.L.C. What? You did not know we had a quartette in the college? Where have you been all this time? If you had been listening to WLAC each Thursday evening from six to six-thirty, you would have known it. (Whether to be construed "complimentary" or not—judge.) Anyway, the quartette is there and trying to do her (aw, that doesn't sound right—whoever heard of a male quartette referred to as "her"? his (shucks, that doesn't sound right either) well, ITS best. Now, that has it. But, we need your help and oh! Oh! OH! how that quartette needs it! Had you realized that you can have a great deal to do with the success or failure of this group? You surely can help to make it exactly what it should be. But, you say, how? Let me suggest. As you listen to them each Thursday evening—and we sincerely invite you to listen to D.L.C.'s programme (a regular weekly feature over radio station WLAC)—do so not only enjoyably but critically. Judge its merits or demerits carefully, according to your experience and all that you know about quartette work, then sit down immediately and write us how the programme was received by you. If you can compliment their efforts, encourage them by doing so. They would like some of the flowers while they live. But, whether compliments or criticisms, make them to us and see the boys improve.

"Memories make life beautiful; forgetfulness makes it possible!"

INTERESTING

The simplest music is based on three chords. They are all that are used in "Home Sweet Home." It is these three chords that the cowboy strums on his guitar as he sings a ballad of the range. These were all that were used until their monotony prodded some radical to some original investigations a fourth chord was discovered and later the cowboy could add a song like "The Red River

FACULTY MEETING

We find Bro. Baxter sitting at a desk waiting patiently for his faculty to meet their regular teachers meeting.

Here they come! Bro. Ijams is smiling and nodding to everyone. Bro. Schug is reading a French book as he walks. Here's Bro. Boles, Bro. Walker, Bro. Rainey, Bro. Fenn, Bro. Bell, Bro. Pittman, and the rest all getting comfortably situated. Bro. Baxter bangs the gavel for silence and begins.

"Fellow teachers, lend me your ears. We have several very difficult and serious problems to confront us today. It is with due hatred, that I am forced to bring such deep, unconceivable things for your observation and consideration. First, it has been reported that Carmack Nichols was seen holding Gladys Holland's hand while telling her good-night. Let us have the usual discussion and gossip. What do you say Bro. Ijams?"

"Psychologically speaking, I feel the attention or observation of the one perceiving the situation did not know the stimuli response. Perhaps it was only an illusion or hallucination. Let us experiment before making any definite statement."

Then Bro. Schug takes the stand and gives his opinions.

"I feel this is similar to what my teacher told me once. I don't believe I've ever told you. 'I always get the wrong accent on the wrong syllable. Also similar to the ankle—To keep the calf from the corn.'"

Bro. Baxter adds his thanks and proceeds to the next problem.

"I have heard that Arthur Graham has been cutting class."

Valley" to his repertoire. We are told that Monteverdi, inventor of this fourth chord, turned the musical world upside down—an experience that is repeated today whenever a musical innovation is introduced.—Russell H. Ballard.

"Idleness has no advocates but a myriad of practitioners!"

WHAT, HO!

In the School of Music the study of the "theory of music" and its fundamental sciences forms one of the most vital phases of music study. Time, though, is lacking sometimes to give it its deserved place and emphasis. Therefore, time must be taken out during the term to check up with each student that we may find the deficiencies. This, then, is to say that in a very few days tests will be given to each student in all the departments of the Music School, viz., Voice, Piano, Musical Sciences and Hymnology to check up on the knowledge of and ability in Theory, Ear-Training, including Measure and Rhythm, Oral Melodic Dictation, Written Rhythmic Dictation, Written Melodic Dictation, etc.

"No one can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself."—Lowell.

TRAFFIC IN HYMNS

Tourist—"I'm Rolling Through an Unfriendly World."

Hitch-Hiker—"Do Not Pass Me By."

Truck Driver—"The Fight Is On; But Do Not Yield."

Bus Driver—"Whosoever Will May Come."

Traffic Cop—"Let Your Light Shine That Others May See."

Fire Truck Driver—"Sound the Alarm, Watchman, Sound the Alarm."

Pedestrian—"Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah."—Pathfinder.

"If music has been able to make itself so widely felt, so influential in the lives of our people, even though it has not had proper recognition as an educational force, how much greater will be its effectiveness and influence when the study of instrumental music comes into its own and assumes its rightful place in the curricula of our schools."—Edwin N. C. Barnes.

AMEN! Mr. Barnes.

"Yes! he cut my Bible class. He said his grandmother had died."

"What! he told me she was getting married—he missed my English."

"Well, now, maybe a slight mistake as to the bad news. They are often interchangeable," Bro. Pittman adds.

"Now Bro. Brewer we will have your report for this week."

Bro. Brewer finds his paper and begins. "It has been found that Clarence Francis is majoring in library work. Second, which I hate to express because of the terrible nature of it, is that someone has told these David Lipscomb students what a kiss is. I feel if we can find the offender who has been telling that which they never heard before, justice and punishment should be rendered them. Third, I have heard that Bro. Andrews is going to be married."

"Bro. Bell, stop popping your gum so I can hear Bro. Brewer."

"That is all I have noted this week but I suggest we consider these immediately." Thus saying, Bro. Brewer resumed his seat.

"Bro. Alexander, you run to the store and see about Bro. Andrews. We don't want any misunderstanding."

Then pausing and looking over the room, Bro. Baxter saw Bro. Rainey just finishing his fifth banana; Bro. Boyce deeply interested in a "Life"; Bro. Fenn and Bro. Walker cracking nuts and throwing the hulls out the window.

Here bursts in Bro. Alexander with his message saying, "Bro. Andrews denies the charge of being about to get married, but he thanks everyone for the report."

"Any more business?" Bro. Baxter asks. "If not—Bro. Ijams will you please wake up Bro. Boles? As I was saying, let us give a yell and adjourn."

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a young woman 13 years old, am short, have blonde wavy hair, a sweet face, and although wear glasses and weigh 160, I am considered attractive. I used to go with a nice boy back home quite a bit, but when I came to D.L.C. and met Taylor (Wally) Wallace, I realized that here was my Dream Hero personified. At first Wally was very shy, but he has improved wonderfully; really, you'd be surprised! When no one else is around he is quite affectionate, but what worries me is this: when others are present, he won't pay a bit of attention to me. Do you think he really cares for me? If so, has he any right to treat me this way when I love him so dearly? Other men don't do that way, but Wally says he has to maintain his reputation as a woman hater. Don't you think that is horrid of him? I am very worried about his strange attitude. What shall I do?

Anxiously yours,

POLLY PERPLEXITY.

Well, Polly, your's is a difficult situation and I must hesitate to advise. I'm going to give all the cousins a chance now to express their views and help Polly. Please write your letters as promptly as possible; and to Polly I'll say, "Hold on till further notice. You'll be gettin' it."

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I have a peculiar problem, but you seem so good on other problems, I knew you would be on this. What is a cure for baldness?

BALDY BILL.

Baldy, I know of only one cure—hair.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a young man of 17 and come from Mississippi. When I was young, I used to run around and not care for any certain girl. I love to make a noise—especially leading yells. Since going to college, I have fallen in love with a Tennessee girl. But she has decided not to date or even leave the campus until Christmas. Would it be fair to her if I dated? How can I still keep her love when we aren't dating? Do you suppose she will get jealous?

LONESOME

Be true to her by all means. Then she cannot mistrust your love. You can talk with your eyes or have certain symbols. I suppose if your ears aren't so small that she can't view them from a distance, you might wiggle them denoting your adoration.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am almost hysterical. I have been dating the tennis champion, but she will not tell me she cares. I have written her poetry to see if that would inspire her. I think it is timidity. I am from California and a senior in school. Also, I am a descendant of Alexander Hamilton. How can I get her to confess she cares for me?

DISTRESSED D.

When you take her riding, turn to her and say, "Your hair is coming out." Then grasp a handful of hair in your fist and say, "Yes, it is if you don't tell me you love me." If you live through it, you'll win!

D. L. C. STUDENT IS RECOVERING

Miss Evelyn Coffey of Stevenson, Alabama, is recuperating from a recent appendicitis operation undergone at the St. Thomas Hospital. Miss Coffey is a favorite member of the Freshman Class and is appreciated wherever she goes. Our sincere wish is that she will recover speedily and soon be able to fill her place among her associates again.

SPLENDID LESSONS GIVEN

(Continued from page 1)

willingness to give up much for mankind.

Large crowds have been in attendance constantly. Among the visitors to date have been Bro. N. B. Hardeman, President of Freed-Hardeman College, Bro. J. S. Batey and Bro. Rigs of California.

The BABBLER

ACTS.

WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY

17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, JANUARY 13, 1933

No. 6

HOURIHAN BACKLOG EDITOR FOR '33-'34

G. A. Maddox to Be Business Manager

At a recent meeting of the Junior Class the Backlog officers for '33-'34 were elected:

Martin Hourihan.....Editor-in-Chief
Evelyn Harrison.....Co-editor
W. G. Maddox.....Business Manager
Preston Cox.....Ass't. Business Manager

The duties of this group will be to carry on the fine work of publishing the Backlog as has been done in years past.

Martin Hourihan, the editor, is well qualified for the place. He is an active member of the BABBLER staff. He has also had experience in journalistic organizations.

Evelyn Harrison was unanimously elected as co-editor showing the high esteem in which she is held in the hearts of her class mates.

G. A. Maddox and Preston Cox are sure to put the business side of the edition over with flying colors. No deficits in the budget for the 1934 Backlog are in sight with such men as these at work.

With the hearty co-operation of the students, the Backlog of '34 is sure to be a success.

WALLACE HEADS JUNIOR HIGH

Due to the vacancy left by Carl Dillard in the Junior High School Class, Taylor Wallace has taken the office as President of that group. Taylor is a splendid student, and he is certain to prove a capable leader.

Roy Harris is Vice-President, filling the place left vacant due to Wallace's promotion. It is predicted that Harris will prove very efficient in this capacity.

HALL OF FAME

EUNICE WHITE lives at Dozier, Alabama. She is one of our best waitresses. She abides by the dining hall rules, too. If you don't believe it, try to get a second glass of milk. At the first of the year it looked as if she was a man hater, but now things appear to be different. There is a young man here from Oklahoma that seems to have changed her mind on the "man question."

ELIZABETH ENOCH is a day student living here in Nashville. It has been rumored that she powders her nose, but I can't find anybody that will say that he has seen her in the act. Possibly she looks so neat all the time that people just suspect her. Even if she does this occasionally she isn't by herself. Elizabeth seems to be very popular among the boys especially.

WILLIAM FLOYD, the pride of Sparta, Tennessee, is spending his second year here. He is a devoted Greek student. Stay with it, Bill. It'll make a man of you if it doesn't kill you. It's been thought he sings quite a bit, carrying all parts at the once—except the tune. We haven't noticed Bill dating this year. Wonder if he has "one" at home. If you want to hear a debater, listen to him some time—it's a rare privilege.

GLEE CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

At a regular meeting of the Glee Club last Friday night plans were discussed for the presentation of a play to be given by the members.

Officers for the year were elected also. Although the Glee Club has not received the attention of the student body that it should, it is hoped that the new officers will work to put it into its right place in the college activities.

Every young man in school who can sing at all should try for the club. David Lipscomb has some very good material, but very little enthusiasm along this particular line.

Mrs. Hamrick, who has been the accompanist for the club, will be unable to be with it any longer, as she will be leaving the school in the near future. The entire club regrets her going, but it will have a very efficient accompanist in Mrs. Fenn.

The following officers were elected:
President.....William Stough
Vice-President.....Jack Lynch
Secretary-Treasurer.....Hal Holt
Librarian.....Woodrow Darnall

HAMRICK TENDERS RESIGNATION

Bro. Max Hamrick, for five years superintendent of the boys' hall at David Lipscomb is to leave in the near future to accept a position as principal of the Coopertown High School.

During the time Bro. Hamrick has been at David Lipscomb he has made many friends who will regret his leaving, but more than anybody else, the boys now at school regret that he is going.

Every one hopes that he will be as great a success at Coopertown as he has been at David Lipscomb; but a man of his sterling qualities could not be anything but a success, regardless of where he is or what he is doing. This is not an attempt to describe his excellent traits of character. They are attested to by young men all over the country.

A successor to Bro. Hamrick has been chosen. As this goes to press, his name had not been announced.

Brother Hamrick—in behalf of David Lipscomb College THE BABBLER wishes you all the success possible: and hopes that you will find as many and as true friends in your new home as you have found here.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Dramatic Department, under the direction of Miss Ora Crabtree, will present an evening of comedy on Saturday, January 28. Definite announcement concerning title of plays will be made later.

LECTURE COURSES TO COME SOON

David Lipscomb College is glad to announce the opening of the annual lecture week in Harding Hall, January 30, to continue through the evening of February 3. The courses will proceed according to the following:

SCHEDULE OF LECTURES

These lectures have been planned for the benefit of those who are interested in any phase of Christian work. These courses are offered with the hope that they may contribute something to the help of those who are leaders in the Master's service. They are arranged so that all can be attended without any conflict of time. The range of subjects is wide, and the men who are to lecture in each field are peculiarly fitted for the work assigned to them.

A cordial invitation is extended to Christian workers to attend as many of the lectures as possible.

Day Lectures

8 to 9, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—S. P. Pittman.

Thursday and Friday—Chas. R. Brewer, "The Literature of the Bible."

9 to 10, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday—H. Leo Boles, "The Second Coming of Christ."

Thursday and Friday—E. H. Ijams

10 to 10:30—Chapel service conducted by some member of the Alumni.

10:30 to 11:30, Monday and Tuesday—Foy E. Wallace, Jr., "The Music Question."

Wednesday and Thursday—F. B. Srygley, "Setting Up the Kingdom."

Friday—

J. F. Cox, Abilene, Texas, "The Worship of a Local Congregation."

11:30 to 12:30, Every Day—S. H. Hall, "The Superhuman Origin of the Bible."

2 to 3 P.M., Every Day—H. L. Calhoun, "The Geography of Bible Lands."

Night Lectures

Monday Night—J. Leonard Jackson, Franklin, Tenn., "Arterial Highways."

Tuesday Night—Ben Harding, Columbia, Tenn.

Wednesday Night—B. C. Goodpasture, Atlanta, Ga.

Thursday Night—G. C. Brewer, Memphis, Tenn., "Seeking and Finding God."

Friday Night—

J. F. Cox, President, Abilene Christian College, "The Work of a Local Congregation."

Brethren in the city are being asked to co-operate in providing homes for visitors.

FORMER STUDENTS IN RADIO PROGRAM

The D. L. C. weekly radio program is creating more and more interest as it continues. During the holidays those who listened were favored with musical selections from some of our former students in addition to other features of the program.

On Thursday evening, December 22, Andy T. Ritchie, Jr., bass, of Texarkana, rendered several solos.

(Continued on page 3)

FOUNDERS DAY CONTEST TO BE JANUARY 21

To Be Broadcast Over WLAC at 7:00 P.M.

DAVID LIPSCOMB TO ENTER DEBATE

A debating team from David Lipscomb College will meet a team from Cumberland University, February 14, 1933. The question for discussion will be: "Resolved, That All War Debts Should be Canceled."

The winner of this discussion will debate with other teams throughout the state and will go through a stated bracket of college teams. The final debate to pick the winning teams of the state will be held in Memphis some time during the winter or spring.

The D. L. C. debaters will hold an elimination contest some time soon to pick the team. The team will be under the able direction of Brother H. Leo Boles.

The librarian has much material from which information may be gathered on this question. Having saved all newspapers that contained any news whatsoever on this question, she also has obtained many booklets and pamphlets for the contestants' information.

BACKLOG DEDICATED TO BOLES

Bro. H. Leo Boles was chosen by the Senior Class for the honor of having the "Backlog," the school annual, dedicated to him.

This is a token of appreciation that means very much to the recipient; it shows in no small way the love and respect that the students hold for him.

Although Bro. Boles is no longer head of the school, he still takes a part in the school as a splendid teacher of the greatest subject of all, the Bible, which he knows and believes as few men of today do.

The BABBLER wishes to offer its congratulations to Bro. Boles for the honor he has received, and also a word of commendation to the Senior Class in its wise choice. May this "Backlog" be the best that has ever been published in the history of David Lipscomb College.

GET DISCOUNT

The "Backlog" staff began its work for the fall term with one end in view—to get the discounts of 15 per cent and 15 per cent that is given by McQuiddy Printing Company to all schools that turn in a hundred dollars' worth of engraving by December 15 to their engraver. And now the staff proudly announces the fact that the engraving work they turned in on that date not only reached the one-hundred-dollar mark, but even exceeded the two-hundred-dollar mark.

But while the "Backlog" is heartened over the work of the past, it is not insensitive to the difficulties of the future.

Almost all of the literary composition is yet to be done. And then there is the subscription campaign.

So it's still a big fight—and will continue to be until the last D. L. C. student has packed his 1933 "Backlog" away in his trunk next June.

The elimination contest to pick the young men to compete for the Founders Day Oratorical Award was held at David Lipscomb College, December 13, 1932.

Those who will compete for the medal are:

W. G. Mullican, McMinnville, Tenn.
Adolphus Rollings, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Frank Pack, Memphis, Tenn.
Theodore Lilly, Franklin, Tenn.
Rush Netterville, Wilkinson, Miss.
Howard A. White, Florence, Ala.

The finals will be held at Central Church of Christ, Nashville, January 21, 1933. The orations will be broadcast over station WLAC.

The winning of this contest is one of the highest awards that a student of David Lipscomb College can attain during his college life. The students are to attend the contest in a body.

Two of this year's contestants, W. G. Mullican and Howard White, were among the six who competed for the prize last year, which was won by Homer Reeves of Rives, Tennessee.

IJAMS IS LORD'S DAY SPEAKER

The college pulpit was filled Sunday, January 8, by E. H. Ijams. For the morning service his subject was "The Three Dimensional Life." He pled for a balance in training and for a well-balanced, well-rounded life. For the evening service the subject was "The Story of The Name," in which he set forth the name of Jesus as being, since its first use, above all other names. Nations have arisen and fallen with and by great armies, but the name of Jesus and His kingdom stand within themselves pre-eminent over all names and kingdoms.

HALL OF FAME

CHRISTINE PHILLIPS, of Dickson, Tennessee, is interested in one of our preachers from all indications. If she had a man at home, we pity him now. She is a hard-working student and attends the social activities, too. She is one red-head who does not live up to the reputation of having one more temper, for she is very sweet and lovable.

BURFORD HOLT came to Lipscomb from Elkmont, Alabama. This is his second year here. If you take science you know him well, for he is the laboratory instructor. Buford is an outstanding basketball player. He has the "fight" in him that goes with "red-heads." It seems that he likes one of our freshman girls—she lives in Tennessee—wonder if Alabama has none good enough for him. He is also one of our young preachers.

WILSON DARNALL, Hornbeak, Tennessee, is back with us now. Mr. Darnall spent the fall quarter at Harding College, Morrilton, Arkansas. We're all glad he has decided to be with us the remainder of the school year. Darnall is quite a musician, having been on the College Quartet last year.

THE BABBLER

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EDITORIAL BLUES

Getting out this paper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly;

If we don't, they say we are too serious.

If we clip things from other papers,

We are too lazy to write them ourselves;

If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

If we stick close to the job all day,

We ought to be out hunting up news.

If we do get out and try to hustle,

We ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions,

We don't appreciate true genius;

If we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up,

We are too critical;

If we don't, we are asleep.

Now, likely as not, some guy will say,

We swiped this from some other paper.

We did.

LOOKING AHEAD

There is always something just ahead that makes life worth prolonging.

"Behind every cloud there's a silver lining." Often that is hard to believe; nevertheless it is true. Joys and gladness are compensations for trials.

What is that something just ahead? It may be more trials, but trials make us strong; it may be difficulties, but we must remember that difficulties strengthen us.

It may be sunshine after a long continued stormy period; if it is such, then we appreciate the sunbeams that brighten our lives more.

There is always something for us in the future. It is not always a shower of blessings as we see it; but it is worth living for; it may not be what we desire most, but we do not always know what is best for us.

But still we may look ahead for there's something for us there; else we would not have been placed in the world.

And as we face the new year, let us turn our backs on the mistakes and disappointments of the past year.

Being inspired by the better and happier things, let us make of this year what we wish that last year might have been.

WHAT DOES YOUR SCHOOL MEAN TO YOU?

What does school mean to you? It should not typify a life of permanent drudgery or a place through which we merely drift.

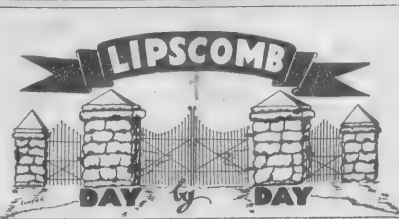
The school is for the development of the students. It stimulates the moral, mental and physical standing of each student. Mentally speaking, as the student gradually moves from grade to grade, his powers increase, and his view becomes broader. His knowledge is more universal.

From the moral standpoint, the school is the greatest institution in which the nature of the student may be cultivated. Cleanliness of mind, body and soul are emphasized. Especially in a school like this, we have a great opportunity to make of ourselves strong, righteous characters.

Physically there is also room for development. The school offers various athletic sports which each student has the privilege of enjoying, helping him to develop a strong, healthy body.

Possibly the greatest influence that school has upon the student is the close association of fellow-students and teachers of varied personalities. Lasting and beautiful friendships are formed; wonderful lessons are learned and our own characters are developed.

David Lipscomb College should mean more to us than an ordinary school. It gives us what others lack. It instills into us the highest ideals and gives us the spiritual training and Christian atmosphere that should make of us men and women who are superior to those who have attended schools of the world.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

Now that the old year is past, we are free to discuss (or cuss) its history. Think, please, of all that has transpired within its bounds. Resolutions made and broken, friends gained and lost, mama's jam in the pantry nearly all gone, but it was a good year after all, wasn't it, eh, Mr. Hammondway?

—L—

I shall from this point on refer to this column as the elevator, because it is very uplifting.

—L—

"Sorry I made that resolution to be kind to dumb animals," says Mary Alice Jarrett. "I just can't make up my mind to give 'Bones' the gate."

—L—

We are sorry to announce that our good brother, Martin Hourihan, has been ill in the bed with the "flu." That was a tough break to hit a fellow during the holidays. Milan, Tennessee missed his visit.

—L—

Another bit of sadness comes to the boys of Elam Hall in learning that Brother Hamrick will be with them no longer. May I take this opportunity in offering to him and his family the boys' sincerest wishes for success and good luck.

—L—

Often I've wondered how in the world smart people can look so dumb. You'll never guess what I mean.

—L—

A very embarrassing situation developed from Cass Chappell's weekly visit to his girl's house. How was our Cass to know that Bro. Black was in town? Well, Black rang the doorbell and the young lad said to Chappell, "Scram, the bulls,"—and Mr. Cass Chappell left the back entrance as Mr. Black entered the front. The young heroine had to put on more make-up.—(?)

—L—

Said the statute of Liberty to the statute of Cromwell in London, "Okay, big boy, come across."

—L—

Bro. Pittman entertained his classes several weeks ago at a tea (a peach tree tea) eh, Voyett?

—L—

Bro. White, if you don't like the column you can jump in the rapids of Muscle Shoals.—[Editor's note—"I would jump, but I still enjoy life.]

—L—

We wonder why Evelyn Harrison has circles under her eyes, why Carmen Landrum has reduced, and why Sara Stough has a new diamond.

—L—

King George lived up to his English characteristic of not understanding jokes the other day. He was told that two negroes were placed in a fiery furnace and left to be consumed. When the door of the furnace was opened the negroes hollered, "Shut the door, there's a draft in here." King insists that such a situation could never be, and if by chance it could, then the negroes would be consumed.

—L—

Everybody join in on the second chorus, please—

IT ISN'T THE WORLD—IT'S YOU

You say the world is gloomy;

The skies are grim and gray,

The night has lost its quiet—

You fear the coming day?

The world is what you make it,

The sky is gray or blue

Just as your soul may paint it;

It isn't the world—it's you!

Clear up the clouded vision,

Clean out the foggy mind;

The clouds are always passing,

And each is silver lined.

The world is what you make it—

Then make it bright and true,

And when you say it's gloomy,

It isn't the world—it's you!



WILL FRANCES JOURNEY, Editor, Chapel Hill, Tenn.

Miss Mary Frizell of the faculty of State Teachers College, Murfreesboro, writes that she is very sorry to have missed the Thanksgiving Alumni meeting and banquet. She also tells us that a D. L. C. club has been organized this year at Murfreesboro. It is composed of the Lipscomb Alumni who are students at S. T. C. this year. We are hoping to publish a detailed account of their organization and activities in the next issue of THE BABBLER.

The following article was sent in by one of the Alumni. The editor of this column sincerely hopes that many of you will follow his splendid example and send in some material:

Alumni—Did you ever stop and think what that is and what it means? In this instance it means all people who have attended David Lipscomb College, and gone out from her walls to take their places in life.

Every Alumnus and Alumna should feel honored that they can claim D. L. C. as their Alma Mater.

Alumni are you living up to those basic principles instilled by D. L. C.? If you are, you are duty bound to help your fellowman, for that is one of her first principles.

No association can accomplish anything without some individual work from its members. The depression has hit our school just as it has hit us as individuals.

Very few of us have money above the necessities of life, but all of us have some means of communication. Now this is what we want—not so much money, though every little bit helps, but that true D. L. C. spirit which will

cause you to talk our school in the communities where you are. It matters not where that may be, for in so doing, you are apt to cause some boy or girl to be directed into the paths of a true Christian Education. In turn the person attending Lipscomb will help finance the school and be blest by being there.

You older Alumni, who have not been connected with the school for some time and would like to have information concerning the new administration, just write to Bro. Batsell Baxter and he will be very glad to give all desired information concerning the new administration.

When the association met last fall Miss Will Frances Journey was elected as our Alumni editor, an honor with which a great amount of work is connected. You who read this paper, especially the alumni, seldom stop long enough to think how much time it takes for the alumni editor to write articles fitting for this column. She needs news about you and me, for it is through this column that we, the alumni, hope to keep in touch with each other.

Now is the time to show some more of that D. L. C. helping spirit. Put your shoulder to the wheel and give this column a nice little show by writing an article for it, or a letter about yourself, where you are, what you are doing and if it isn't asking too much—whether you are married or not. Since this paper goes to press every two weeks lots of information is needed.

I know you are always saying—"I intended to—but just didn't." Now is the time to get your pen and send us some news.—An Alumnus.

MEN: AN ESSAY

Men are what women marry. They have two feet, two hands, and sometimes two wives, but never more than one dollar, or one idea at a time. Like Turkish cigarettes, they are all made alike, the only difference being some are better disguised than others.

Generally speaking, they may be divided into three classes: husbands, bachelors, and widowers. An eligible bachelor is a mass of obstinacy, surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of three varieties: prizes, surprises, and consolation prizes.

Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest plastic arts known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope, and charity—especially charity.

If you flatter a man, it frightens him; if you don't, you bore him to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired in the end; and if you don't, he gets tired in the beginning.

If you believe him in everything, you soon cease to interest him; and if you argue with him in everything, you soon cease to charm him. If you believe all he tells you, he thinks you are a fool; and if you don't, he thinks you a cynic.

If you wear gay colors, and rouge, and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out; and if you wear a little brown toque and a tailor-made outfit, he takes you out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors, rouge, and a startling hat.

If you join him in his gayeties and approve his smoking, he swears you are driving him to the devil; and if you don't approve his smoking and urge him to give up his gayeties, he vows you are driving him to the devil. If you are the clinging-vine type, he doubts whether you have a brain; if you are a modern, advanced and independent woman, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you are silly, he longs for a bright mate; and if you are brilliant and intellectual, he longs for a playmate. If you are popular with the men, he is jealous; and if you are not, he hesitates to marry a wall flower.—Anonymous.

THINGS I KNOW THAT LOTS OF OTHER PEOPLE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

By CHARLEY

What Jessie Stutts was doing at Central Church Cafeteria—talking to somebody's mother.

What Mary Elizabeth Corley and Harriet Farrar are always talking about.

Just what the library is for.

Why they call Jack Draper "Vandy."

Who has been letting other people read her sister's mail.

What those signs in the library, "Silence Please," are for.

What was in the note that Jessie Stutts got from under his door.

What Fenimore Jackson did while he was at home.

What Lila Mae received on Christmas morning from Nashville, and what her sister received the same night.

Who wrote the article about the "Sewellites."

Why Martin calls Gladys Holland "La Paloma," and who else calls her the same thing.

Who sent Stough the letter on Wednesday, December 4, and what was in it.

What is going on between Ella Moore and Billy Beard.

What Martin Hourihan is going to do with Marjorie James, Gladys Holland, Eunice White, and Mary Halbrook.

Why they let me write this.

Why in the world they ever printed it.

Above all why you were dumb enough to read it.

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JOKES

One hears a great deal about the absent-minded professors, but none more absent-minded than the dentist who said soothingly as he applied the pliers to his automobile: "Now, this is going to hurt just a little."

Love is like hash—you have to have plenty of confidence in it to enjoy it.

Alexine Hankins—What is puppy love?

Thomas Dashiell—The beginning of a dog's life.

Miss Crabtree—What is the most common impediment in the speech of the American people?

Harriet Clements—Chewing gum.

Brother Pittman—Why did Thomas Jefferson write the Declaration of Independence?

Tommy Shoulders—Because he couldn't afford a stenographer, I guess.

Brother Pittman—Now define, if you will, the word "news."

Marjorie James—It's when a man bites a—

Brother Pittman—Next person, please.

Fletcher Daily—News is a secret in a girls' dormitory.



LIPSCOMB LOSES TO BETHESDA

David Lipscomb High School dropped a game to the Bethesda High quintet, Friday night, on the Bethesda court. The Bethesda team got off to a good start and played a nice game, with good passes and excellent teamwork governing their play. According to several spectators, the victors played by far their best game of the season. The coordination of the Bethesda team was largely due to their having played some twelve or fifteen games already this season.

Outstanding players of the game for Bethesda were Beasley, high-point man with seventeen points, Grigsby, and Pollard; while for Lipscomb, Captain Blankenship and Gregory played equally as well as the Bethesda stars. In the last quarter Lipscomb did her best playing, as Blankenship and Gregory with the help of Nicks staged a final rally which almost doubled the score of the losers.

The box score:

Grigsby (8) -----F-----	Baxter (2)
Elliott -----F-----	Gregory (7)
Overton -----C	Blankenship (6)
Beasley (17) -----G-----	Hinn
Pollard (4) -----G-----	Harris

Substitutes—For Bethesda: Smithson (2), Crunk (3). For Lipscomb—Dixon, Nicks (4).

Final score:

Bethesda -----	34
Lipscomb -----	19

THE BEANERY, INC.

When the dining hall closed, a group of boys stood face to face with starvation. The snow began to fall, and the thermometer descended. Under these conditions, starvation stared these boys in the face. The gnawing within became more intense. Greater and greater became the alarm for food. The dragon showed his teeth. Under such conditions *The Beanery* was instituted. Every nook and corner was searched for provisions. Frying pans snatched from the kitchen, home ec. room stripped clean for food, coffee and grills borrowed without permission. Then came boys from every direction with food and provisions for *The Beanery, Inc.* Things were quited, and an inventory was taken of a gallon of molasses, a bucket of honey, a slab of butter, spuds, a tub of lard, a quantity of "ground" hog, hog's-head of sugar, a cask of salt, a case of pepper, enough onions to defeat the forces at Waterloo, enough apples to keep all the doctors in the country away, enough salmon (brain food) to develop Ph.D.'s of every student in D. L. C., enough beans to justify the name *The Beanery, Inc.*, and electrical cooking equipment too numerous to mention. After all these were collected, daring stories by these intrepid free-booters were told of how they had risked life and limb.

The monstrous problem of organization next presented itself. The Board of Directors unanimously elected Tommy Burton as treasurer. A collection was then taken to wage bitter warfare against the wolf crouching at the door. From the time of the first Beanery collection until its deathknell tolled, Treasurer Tommy was dating heavily and spending money in a lavish manner. Like all other great institutions, an executive force was chosen in full sway:

President-----	Malcolm "Red" Harrison
Vice-President----	"King Geo." Graham
Treasurer-----	Tommy "Pluto" Burton
Chief Cook-----	"Sir Henry" Edward Pierce

HIGH SCHOOL WINS FROM PEABODY

David Lipscomb High School won a very fast ball game from Peabody High Tuesday afternoon by the score: 23-17. Not only did they play great ball on both teams but a wonderful display of sportsmanship was shown by both teams.

Lipscomb High lost to East Nashville High Wednesday afternoon — score: 16-35. Although they were beaten by a one-sided score the Lipscomb boys fought to the best of their ability.

THE BABBLER regrets that it can not give a detailed account of these two games but due to the lateness of the reports it is impossible to do so at this time.

The college boys left Thursday for a three-day road trip to Freed-Hardeman and Memphis—Luck to you.

Due to the qualifications of a strong back and a weak mind, "Pellican" Messer was forcibly appointed Chief Dish Washer, which was a decided misnomer; it never functioned properly.

Those of the honorary guests, E. B. Woodroof, Professor of "Workology," was appointed honorary president. A parasitic pest, Floyd "Coal Dust" Hamilton, was permitted within the Beanery with an appetite whose capacity is unknown.

The Board of Directors, realizing that the diet was lacking in calories and deficient in vitamins, obtained Dr. Hal Holt, of Osage, Okla., as official dietitian, who was succeeded by "Miss" Melvin Carleton, of Friendship, Tenn., who ate every calory in sight and "purloined" every vitamin that she could lay her hands on. The ethics of *The Beanery, Inc.*, provided that one could reach as far as he liked for food just so he kept one foot on the floor.

This great organization could be likened to a six-cylinder engine, but, alas! it was found that one cylinder was failing to function in a financial way. Thereupon the Treasurer investigated, and it was found that "Pellican" Messer was the trouble; he was forced to pay.

The non-working beaneaters ate one meal a day, but that was all day. It began at sunrise and ended at sunset.

Though this *Beanery, Inc.*, was an institution unparalleled in history, yet, like other great movements that have rocked the earth, this mighty incorporation had its fall. However, just two factors rang its deathknell: no food, no funds. Nevertheless, snapshots were taken to keep alive the memory of this great organization.

FORMER STUDENTS IN RADIO PROGRAM

(Continued from page 1)

On December 29 the following quartet rendered a program:

Leonard Kirk—First Tenor
Robert Neil—Second Tenor
Klingman Prentice—Baritone
Andy T. Ritchie, Jr.—Bass

This quartet is well known in many sections, having been on tour for D. L. C. during summer months.

The following program was rendered over WLAC:

SACRED

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt	-----
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	-----
Softly Now the Light of Day	-----
Jeanie with the Light-Brown Hair	-----Foster
Little Cotton Dolly	-----
I Passed by Your Window	-----Brahe
The Drum	-----Gibson
The Long Day Closes	-----Sullivan
Goin' Home (Largo from New World Symphony)	-----Dvorak

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You know, when you consider the case seriously, it's just as well that blushes creep, instead of run, over a girl's face. Just think of all the dust they'd kick up!

And then there was the Scotchman who told his children that Christmas was on December twenty-eighth, so he could take advantage of the after-Christmas clearance sale.

NEW STUDENTS ENROLL FOR WORK

The winter quarter at D. L. C. opened January 2 and found ten new students ready to start work, six of them being boarding students.

In Elam Hall we have Emmet Roberson from St. Joseph, Tenn. He is a Junior and is studying for the ministry. He is not much interested in getting attached to any one girl, but wants to meet a whole mob of them. Then there's "Judge" Darnall from Hornbeak, Tenn., who was here last year, and who was quite popular among the student body. Wilson Darnall, "Judge's" brother, is here with his guitar, his list of songs which abound in sentiment, and his sweater which tells us that he attended Harding last quarter.

In Sewell Hall we have "Miss Memphis," Miss Rebekah Whitehurst, who is a Junior and an experienced hand at flirting. She seems to have made a big hit. Here's hoping she learns to love Lipscomb. Miss Frances South is from Jackson, Miss., is a Freshman in high school, plays the piano, and is seated at the present at Billy Beard's table. Watch out, Billy. Ophelia Chaffin, a Senior in high school, comes to us from Nashville. She has selected a room on the second floor. Miss Chaffin is a blonde, and incidentally a musician. Miss Roberta Westmoreland has decided to try dormitory life. Roberta is not a new student with Lipscomb, but she is a new Sewellite, and we know the dormitory is at last complete.

Lipscomb welcomes you new students and hopes your stay will be a most pleasant one.

BIBLE THE MOST VALUABLE BOOK

By ROBERT S. KING

The Congressional Library Now Owns the First Book Ever Printed, Appraised at a Million Dollars

The Only Three-Volume Gutenberg Bible Comes to America

Everybody has heard of the Gutenberg Bible and of Johann Gutenberg, the inventor of movable type, but perhaps everybody does not know that the first book ever printed from movable type was a Latin Bible in the year 1455 and is now in the Congressional Library in Washington, D. C.

It is interesting to know that there are in existence only forty-one of these rare and costly books printed on paper and printed with a cumbersome hand press, the first of its kind.

Seven of these rare books have been acquired by Americans, the latest price being \$123,000. Another is owned by a Philadelphia capitalist, for which he paid \$106,000.

Besides these forty-one copies of the Bible printed on paper, there are just three copies in existence, printed on vellum. One of these is in the Bibliothque at Paris, another in the British Museum, and the third is the one purchased by Congress. This Bible has been appraised at a million dollars and is considered the best because it is the only three-volume copy, and it is believed to be the first book ever printed, and because of its splendid preservation.

It was sold by Gutenberg's notorious partner, Johann Faust, to the Benedictine Monks in Paris for \$25, and it has been jealously guarded by them ever since. For fear of Napoleon it was removed to St. Blasius Monastery near Klagenfurth, Austria.

This book took five years to print. It is in Latin, of course, and each page has two columns of forty-two lines each, with spaces left for illuminated initials. It has been called the choicest book of all Christendom.

Heretofore the average American had no chance of even getting a glimpse of a Gutenberg Bible. Only those who went to Europe and succeeded in getting into the very sanctum of the most famous public or private libraries could

YOUNG PREACHERS WORK DURING HOLIDAYS

The preaching students of the college always find the Christmas holidays a good time to get out and give to others some of the good lessons and spiritual helps they have received in school. The following report has been given for the past holiday season:

L. H. Andrews conducted an eight-day meeting in Dunedin, Fla., with splendid crowds and interest throughout. He also filled his appointments with Joseph and Reid Avenue churches in Nashville.

Adolphus Rollings preached at Altamont, Tenn., and the Jones Station Church in Chattanooga; Charles Coleman, at Greenbrier, Tenn.; Rush Netterville, at Wilkenson, Miss.; Bryant Messer, at Cedar Grove and Joseph Avenue, of Nashville; Howard A. White, in and near Florence, Ala.; Philip Speer, for the Merrimac, Dallas, and Central congregations, of Huntsville, Ala.; Edward Nowlin, at Jones' Station, of Chattanooga; Henry Pierce, at the Fanning Orphan Home, of Nashville; Malcolm Harrison, at David Lipscomb College and the Fanning Orphan Home; Floyd T. Hamilton, in the neighborhood of Nashville; C. L. Francis, in Murfreesboro and New Zion, Tenn.; David H. Bobo, at Eagleville, Tenn.; Seminole Heights, in Tampa, Fla., and Green Street, in Nashville.

Carl C. Dillard went to Savannah, Ga., to take up regular work with the congregation there.

Then there's one about our very bashful Durden Stough, who used a very novel method of proposing to Christy Huber. Taking her to his family plot in the cemetery, he said: "Wouldn't you like to be buried here some day?"

boast of seeing this rarest of books. Now we have one of our own, and hundreds of thousands of visitors at the Capital will flock to view it. While the Gutenberg masterpiece will not be the whole show, among the other 3,000 books printed before the fifteenth century and purchased with this Bible are fifty-five other Bibles. There are twenty books concerning the discovery of America, all written while Columbus was living. Among them are many examples of Gutenberg, Faust, Schoeffer, Mantel, Rusch, and other famous printers. Besides the most famous Greek and Latin classics, there are works of the great writers of the contemporary Renaissance, like Petrarch, Boccaccio, and Erasmus. There are 424 of those first editions so eagerly sought by book collectors. The books modern at the time are printed in German, French, Italian, Spanish, English, and even in Chinese. They treat such subjects as law, medicine, natural science, geography, temperance, travel, philosophy, matrimony, cookery, and chess.

The collection of these rare books was the labor of thirty years of Doctor Vollbehr, of Berlin, a retired dye merchant. He combined all countries of Europe, and after the World War he found the field especially rich, because many war sufferers were willing to sell their treasures who would not consider parting with them before.

The Bible constitutes the most valuable of the Vollbehr collections of books printed before the fifteenth century and for which Congress appropriated \$1,500,000. As said before, this Bible has been appraised by experts at a million dollars and the whole collection at from three to five million.

(Concluded in next issue)

SCOTCH TELEGRAM

Bruce's hurt.
Erased afford.
Erect it.
Analysis hurt too.
Infections dead.

Philip Speer's father was touring Europe. He sent Philip a picture post card bearing this message:

Dear Son:

On the other side you will see a picture of the rock from which the Spartans used to throw their defective children. Wish you were here.

Your Dad.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM SHARPSON FLATS

"Many people look without seeing!"

SOUNDS RATHER QUEER

When asked in San Francisco during the recent opera season whether she had studied at the Paris Conservatoire, Lily Pons, noted soprano, accordingly to the Examiner: "Did I study at the Paris Conservatoire? Thank heavens, no. My voice would have been ruined. You see, France is so poor since the war that they have had to cut down the annual subsidy. Besides, where are the great voice teachers? Are there half a dozen in the whole world? (Sharpson Flats would pause long enough to say 'perhaps so, but he doubts it.') Then she continues: "But I have found one who is a jewel, and I shall never cease to be grateful to him as long as I live. He is a Spaniard. Alberto di Gorositaga. He is my one teacher."

"The self-willed man listens to no one but himself!"

INTERESTING

The original autographed volume of Johann Sebastian Bach's Clavierbuchlein, written by the composer for his nine-year-old son, Wilhelm Friedmann, has been given to the Yale School of Music.

"Self-confidence combined with self-possession are half the battle for winning success!"

ALMOST DAILY

In introducing a young artist, via the radio the other night, the announcer said: "Now ——— returns to her first love, the English language." Whereupon the artist began her song. It might have been Greek, for all we could understand.

"There is no lasting benefit from anything received by falsehood or fraud!"

NOW, THIS IS SOME'N!

A piano that can be made to sound like an orchestra, built in Germany under patents of John Hays Hammond, Jr., for Radio City, was demonstrated to 250 guests recently. It is a radio-phonograph-piano combination that can produce tones having the intensity of an organ. It resembles a grand piano, but covers a tonal range from the harpsichord to the organ.

And then there is the contortionist who dreamed he was eating dried apples and bit his ears off in his sleep.

Lawyer—I'm sorry I couldn't do more for you.

Convicted Client—Don't mention it. Isn't five years enough?

John Rucker—Can you type?

Roberta Westmoreland—Well, I use the Columbus system.

John—What's that?

Roberta—I discover a key, then land on it.

Miss Rutherford—Charles, would you like to go to heaven?

Charles Holland—Yes, but mother said for me to come home right after school.

Little Joe Ijams played truant from school one day, and the following morning was worried as to how to square himself with the teacher. He decided to write a note of excuse, signing his mother's name, which resulted in the following:

"Please excuse Joe for being absent yesterday. I tore my pants.

"Yours truly,
"Mrs. Ijams."

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, Peroxide makes the blonde grow blonder.

Inions make the breath grow stronger, But candy makes true love last longer.

Then there is the Scotchman who bought a Ford and married a woman who had gas on her stomach.

"It is absolutely a new musical instrument, a creator of new tonal qualities," said Mr. Hammond. "It does not replace the present piano."

"'Tis wise to make haste slowly!"

WORTH REPRINTING HERE

The line between failure and success is so fine that we scarcely know when we pass it; so fine that we are often on the line and do not know it. How many a man has thrown up his hands at a time when a little more effort, a little more patience, would have achieved success. As the tide goes clear out, so it comes clear in . . . A little more persistence, a little more effort, and what seemed hopeless failure may turn to glorious success. There is no failure except in no longer trying. There is no defeat except from within, no really insurmountable barrier save our own inherent weakness of purpose.—Elbert Hubbard.

"Only the little man, never, on any account, makes any kind of mistake!"

HARSH WORDS, PROFESSOR!

Dr. Charles W. Burr, psychiatrist and professor of mental diseases at the University of Pennsylvania, says that Americans are mushy and soft, squandering millions on silly luxuries while schools and homes fail to teach character. Dr. Burr made the statement on the occasion of his seventy-first birthday.

"America today has all the degradation of ancient Rome without any of the glorification," he said. "The average person is an imbecile and America is failing, mentally speaking, because our homes and schools are neglecting to teach character."

"The trouble with us is we are mushy and soft. We have no Einsteins. We have never produced a Shakespeare. Why?"

"We are squandering millions in marble palaces for schools, rather than give higher salaries to teachers."

"These aren't really hard times—recovery is fundamental on the teaching of character. We will not improve the American mind until we get back to integrity."

"The door where opportunity knocks can be opened only with effort!"

"There's no standing still in a world that's going ahead!"

APPRECIATION

The boys who stayed at D. L. C. during the holidays wish to thank the people who contributed to their comfort and their needs. Among the contributors were: Mrs. Baxter, Miss Evelyn Wright, Bro. and Mrs. Woodruff, Dr. and Mrs. Eaton, and Miss Simms. The boys who were sick wish to thank Miss Howell for her kindness during their illness.

Brother Brewer—Name a famous general.

Lucy Sewell—George Washington.

Brother Brewer—Another one.

Lucy—Brickface Jackson.

Brother Brewer—You mean Stonewall Jackson.

Lucy—Yes, and that other man—oh, the man that was buried in Grant's tomb!

Brother Brewer—Oh. Ulysses Grant?

Lucy—Oh, you took the words out of my mouth!

William Floyd—Charles, how many days are there in January?

Charles Coleman—"Thirty days has November; all the rest I don't remember. The calendar hangs here on the wall; so why bother me at all?"

Wilson Darnall (in the dining room)—Your coffee, sir; it's fresh from South America.

Mary Clute Burton—Oh, so that's where you've been!

Yegg—Your money or your life.

Emmett Roberson—Take my life; I'm saving my money for my old age.

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

How shall I win the love of my ideal? He is from Montgomery, a blond, and quite a woman hater! He has been giving me sweet looks across the tables. How can I find out if he cares for girls?

CRICKET HUBER.

I suggest you try giving him gifts, as ice cream, etc. The way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

Now, I'll consider your second question. To tell if a man cares for girls, you grab his hand and remember this:

Cold hands,
Warm heart,
Dirty feet—
No sweetheart.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I dated a girl regular last year at school. I graduated and went home to Vicksburg, Miss. I came back to school to visit and carry my girl off with me, but find her dating a big basketball star from Kentucky regular. Must I put him on the spot, or shall I act the part of the martyr?

BLACK BOY.

Dear "Black Boy":

I'd advise you to put him on the spot. Be sure you hit the right spot, or you may find yourself spotted.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

Sometimes I get so blue I feel as if I have nothing to live for; then when my Kirk looks my way, everything's rosy. He is a short blond, with curly hair and always a smile. I am a waitress at school and wait on his table. How can I make him notice me? If I just knew how to get him to know I exist.

WONDERING WILLY.

To get his attention? Well! I suggest you get a red dress, a green hat, and use all bright colors imaginable. Then while offering him something, quickly drop it down his back. If that doesn't gain his attention, I suggest you focus your affections elsewhere.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

If ever a boy needed advice, I do. My name is Beard. I am considered handsome by some. When I started to Lipscomb, I found I had a secret crush on the blond who was elected most attractive last year. In writing home to my boy friend, I could relieve my mind and the ache of my heart by pretending she was my girl. All went well, but I have received news that my boy friend is coming to visit. What shall I do?

X. Y. Z.

Don't give up the fight. Explain to the blond, and maybe she'll help you. If she says she won't, change her mind for her. Nothing like the cave-man stuff.

LIBRARY NOTES

The library now believes there is a Santa Claus. During the holidays it received as a Christmas present many new books donated by: Henry Burton Hill, S. I. Jones, and John Rucker.

The Second Book Review Contest started January 8.

The money received from the Inaugural Banquet is to be spent on the library in the purchase of needed books and materials.

The library has received much material for the debate which will take place some time in February.

The David Lipscomb Library has received recognition from the Nashville Library Association. With this recognition goes the privilege of borrowing books from the state library, Vanderbilt Library, and Peabody Library.

Among the new books that have been added are: "Great Biographies of the World," "Pen Pictures of the Presidents," and "Great Stories of all Nations." In addition to these is some new reference material including 1932 Almanac and New Releases on Washington. Twelve or fifteen other volumes including some fiction have been added together with about twenty of early Church History.



ATTEND THE LECTURES
ALL NEXT WEEK

SEE THE PLAYS GIVEN
TOMORROW NIGHT

The BABBLER

ACTS. "WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY" 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, JANUARY 27, 1933

No. 7

LECTURE WEEK WILL START NEXT MONDAY

Lectures from 8:00 A.M. to 3:15 P.M.

The week of January 30 to February 3 has been set aside as lecture week at David Lipscomb College. This event is held annually and arouses much interest throughout the Brotherhood. During this period various subjects are discussed by prominent preachers and Bible scholars. Such vital subjects as "The Second Coming of Christ" and "The Music Question" will be discussed and the audiences are sure to gain valuable lessons from the discourses. Every Christian is cordially invited to attend all of the lectures to be given. Brethren in the city are also asked to co-operate with the school in furnishing homes for the visitors for the week.

Lectures are provided for both the day and night services. Featured lecturers for the day services will be S. P. Pittman, Charles R. Brewer, H. Leo Boles, E. H. Ijams, Foy E. Wallace, F. B. Strygley, J. F. Cox, S. H. Hall, and H. L. Calhoun. Night speakers will be J. Leonard Jackson, Ben Harding, B. C. Goodpasture, G. C. Brewer, and J. F. Cox of Abilene Christian College.

All of these men are fine Christian gentlemen and their lives speak of a noble creed which they are following. Their lives are examples of the doctrine they are preaching.

Lectures will begin at eight A.M. and last until 2:30 P.M. They will be delivered in the evening from 7 until 8.

The students of the college as well as its friends and sponsors are looking forward to the coming of Lecture Week. It is the duty of every Christian in Nashville to attend as many of these lectures as possible and to invite your friends. Let us make this a week of inspiration and increased efficiency in the work of the Lord.

HALL OF FAME

ELIZABETH WELLS lives in Nashville, Tennessee. She is one of our most enthusiastic day students. When it comes to singing high notes in the Schubert Choral Club meetings she's there to do her part. She is seen quite frequently on the campus with a saucy brunette who is also a day student. Elizabeth has that ambitious personality that is characteristic of people who succeed in life.

BRYANT MESSER is from Holland, Texas. This is his second year at Lipscomb, and he's liking it. He hasn't been much interested in girls but that's because of his Texas girl, the one who weighs 200 pounds. Bryant surely has a knack for telling jokes. This in a measure accounts for his widespread popularity. It has been rumored that he doesn't like to wash dishes but we have no proof of it at present.

MILDRED PROVINCE is from Brentwood, Tennessee. She's another one of our day students. She's a wonder when it comes to translating French. Billy Beard thinks so, too. She has attended Lipscomb for seven years so she has grown quite attached to the place. She is always outstanding in the girls' athletic contests on field day. Here's hoping she wins honors again this year.

WALKER ASSUMES HIS NEW DUTIES

Brother Percy M. Walker, who for several years has been a teacher at David Lipscomb, has assumed charge of Elam Hall, to fill the vacancy left by Brother Max Hamrick, who left a short time ago to accept a position in Cooper-town, Tenn.

Brother Walker, although a young man in years, is a wonderful man, a true Christian, a person to whom all the young men of Elam Hall may look to as a true friend.

Although he has been in charge but a short time, he has taken hold in such a manner that his new responsibilities can bring him nothing but success.

Brother Walker has lived in the dormitory for a long time, and he realizes the difficulties that sometimes arise but he is the type of man who can not only handle the difficulties, but who can foresee them.

The BABBLER predicts that Brother Walker will be very successful in his new undertaking.

BROTHER SOMMERS VISITS D. L. C.

The faculty and students unite in expressing their sincere appreciation for the visit and talks of Brother Daniel Sommers, of Indianapolis, Ind. Brother Sommers is the senior editor of the Apostolic Review and a well-known man in the brotherhood.

While visiting in Nashville he came out to the college and spoke at the chapel hour three days. He also spoke twice to the young preachers Bible class. His words came from a wealth of knowledge of the Bible and experience which he has accumulated through a long life of labor. Brother Sommers is not only an active and leading preacher of the present day but also stands as one of the leading preachers of the restoration movement.

One of the speeches to the assembled school was a lecture on Health and Happiness in which he gave many suggestions which are conducive to health. "The best way to treat bad habits," says he, "is not to form them." He also outlined some of the essentials of true happiness. This lecture received added force from the example he himself furnished, who at a ripe old age is stronger and steadier and more active both physically and mentally than many of fewer years.

FOX AND WARD PREACH HERE

The college pulpit was filled January 15, by Brother T. C. Fox who for many years has been a close friend and neighbor of the school. On January 22, the sermons were delivered by Dr. J. S. Ward who for several years was a member of the faculty and has been a loyal supporter of the school. These men are both of age and experience and are able to give lessons that fit the needs of young people.



FRANK PACK
Winner of Founder's Day Medal

MATRON AND STUDENTS HITCH-HIKE

Five students of David Lipscomb College and the matron were seen hitch-hiking toward Henderson, Tenn., a few days ago. After arriving at their destination, a very exciting story was related—especially by the matron.

They left here at 2:39 P.M., Thursday afternoon. After traveling about 75 miles, Ed's Buick decided to stop. I ask you now, what was there to do? So after calling for a wrecker from the nearest town and getting the car safely tucked in the garage, it was a matter of finding the city park or hitch-hiking. A unanimous vote was given in favor of hitch-hiking as the atmosphere was getting rather chilly.

As they started down the street, Miss Middlebrooks was heard to ask, "When do we hitch-hike?" After several such questions, Fletcher turned and said, "Why we're hiking now, we'll hitch later." Thus began the journey with loads of laughs.

Looking up the street, they beheld a huge Buick coming. So each started his thumb in motion. The driver turned out to be a very nice looking young man. He looked at the boys and stepped on the gas. Oh! then he saw Maud and Wilma and skidded his car to a standstill. Every one piled in and a big time they had—especially disposing of the sandwiches. Leaving them at a place within 50 miles of their destination, they thanked him wholeheartedly. And in this connection I have been requested to say that in case W. A. Robinson reads this, they give him their best regards and thanks.

After waiting for an hour or so, a policeman rounded up a car going to Jackson. So eight attempted to get in. When they arrived at Jackson, it was found a difficulty had arisen. They were packed in so tight, no one could move. Finally James suggested we all think of the time we put a penny in collection. Immediately every one climbed out.

While in hotel lobby waiting for a car from Henderson to come after us, a lady of about forty-five came in and sat down by Fletcher. She took a shine to him. In the window next door was a huge pink elephant. She began to hint to Dailey that she wanted it. Immediately Fletcher disappeared, through the door with all the group at his heels. When they got him stopped, they begged him not to buy that woman a pink elephant.

"What? Pink elephant? Don't you say pink elephant to me." And with this he disappeared on down the street. Since then it has been reported that Fletcher has been seeing pink elephants on the window and floor.

FRANK PACK WINS FOUNDER'S DAY MEDAL

"True Success" Winning Oration

GRAHAM HEADS MISSION STUDY CLASS

Among the many religious activities of David Lipscomb College, one of the most interesting is the Mission Study Class. This class, which is experiencing a continual growth, was organized both to create greater interest in mission work and also to better train and fit young people for the work.

One feature which has added much to the class is the lectures and pictures given by men who have had years of experience in China and Japan. These men are brethren Harry R. Fox, B. D. Morehead, and Emmet L. Broadus. The class has also written several letters to missionaries in foreign fields asking for information concerning the work which has been given abundantly. Soon the class expects to have an expression of each member's own aims and aspirations in life regarding this work either in home or foreign fields.

This class, which was under the leadership of Billy Norris during the past term has, in a recent election, chosen Arthur Graham of Vancouver, British Columbia, as president for the Winter term.

TRAINING SCHOOL MAKES PROGRESS

Many and varied are the changes which are taking place in our training school. First of all there was the organization of the P.-T. A. which was responsible for the delicious candy we enjoyed last quarter.

Then next Mrs. Ijams came to help Miss Rutherford teach in the primary department. Mrs. Ijams is very efficient and her services are highly appreciated.

Now there are new desks in Mrs. Griffin's room. The P.-T. A. is also responsible for this pleasant change.

In Mrs. Griffin's art class the children are doing splendid construction work. They plan now to make original designs for the covers of boxes. Window decorations and decorations for the rooms of the grade department have also been made by the art class.

In fifth and sixth grade English the children are publishing a school paper called, "The Chatterbox," which is rather interesting.

In fifth Reading the pupils plan to take up a study of Hiawatha, the beautiful poem by Longfellow.

Mrs. Griffin and Miss Rutherford assisted by a group of student teachers who are doing commendable work are making rapid progress in improving our training school.

GIRLS' CHORUS ORGANIZED

Recently Bro. Holland called a meeting of all the girls who would be interested in a girls' chorus. Twenty or more responded. Though they have only met twice, much interest has been shown.

It has been definitely decided to meet on Tuesday at 3:15 each week.

The invitation is to "come and be with us" which is extended to all and any of the girls who would like to come.

The Annual Oratorical Contest was won by Frank Pack, Memphis, Tenn., a Freshman in David Lipscomb College. Frank was chosen the winner by the three judges unanimously. He deserves high praise because of this victory.

All the young men that were in the contest deserved praise for the good orations that they produced.

The ones competing in the contest were:

Adolphus Rollings—Altamont, Tenn.

"The Passing of the Old Year."

Russ Netterville—Wilkerson, Miss.

"George Washington, The Man."

Howard A. White—Florence, Ala.

"The Path to Peace."

Theodore Lilly—Franklin, Tenn.

"Martyrs of Progress."

Frank Pack—Memphis, Tenn.

"True Success."

W. G. Mullican—McMinnville, Tenn.

"Direction and Destiny."

This program was held in the auditorium of Central Church of Christ and broadcast over Radio Station WLAC.

The winning oration follows:

TRUE SUCCESS

I ask you, my friends, to go with me tonight on a long journey to a far-off land and an ancient day, to the city that was heralded as the Mistress of the World; the Mother of Empires; to the city of Rome. But let us not stop to admire her beautiful buildings, her wealth, her prominence, or glory. Let us not even delay in that famed Forum renowned for its connection with the very life of the empire, but let us

(Continued on page 4)

HALL OF FAME

MALCOLM HARRISON claims Del-rose, Tennessee, for his home town. Before he came here "Red" spent two years in Oklahoma. He is one of the finest, nicest boys on the campus. When there's anything to be done "Red's" there to do it in the kindest and most willing way. He is thoughtful, sincere, and energetic and has won a coveted place in the hearts of the students and faculty of Lipscomb.

MARY ELIZABETH CORLEY is from Nashville, Tennessee, and has one of the most charming personalities you'll find on the campus. She just adores athletes, especially basketball players. She's a peppy member of the "pepper squad" and is always ready to support the team. Industrious, always enthusiastic, she rightly deserves the admiration which she has merited from the student body.

EDWIN JONES is another day student from Nashville. He attended high school at Lipscomb. Last year he attended the University of Tennessee, but he's back at Lipscomb now and is a member of our ball team. It was rumored before the holidays that he might not be back for the winter term, but here he is. No doubt the attractive blonde from Colorado is in a measure responsible. Anyway we're glad to have you, Ed.

THE BABBLER

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TO YOUNG WOMEN

In years you may be given the name "woman." You are considered old enough to make your own decisions. You are your own mistress. Yet, neither years nor opinion can make a real woman of you if you are not both mentally and emotionally mature. We are not as old as our years. We are as old as our minds and our emotions.

Another test of one's maturity is an ability to face reality with courage and with poise.

In an article which I read recently, the author spoke of those "lovely, tender women" of another age. This type is not popular in the present age, but this selfish world needs this unselfish type of woman.

It is plain to us that something is wrong with the world, but no one quite knows the trouble. It has an ideal of a lovely, gentle woman, but wakes to find a coarse, hardened creature. It seeks a woman mighty in love and modest in service.

In this day when so many young girls are acquiring a hard sophistication and a shrewdness, the influence of a girl with what our grandmothers called "feminine virtues," reaches far.

To practice these virtues does not mean that we must not be modern. For to be modern we do not have to indulge in the vices and to imitate the coarseness of men such as smoking and swearing. These things take from woman her charm. They rob her of her influence.

This age needs heart-women instead of head-women, although the two may be perfectly combined. Your achievement and aspiration should be a woman's work in a woman's way. You should not forget that yours is the most hallowed place. You are to uplift, not to tear down.

We are in school for improvement and we should make the most of every opportunity which enables us to become noble girls and women.

We have a responsibility to uphold the ideals of the school while here and away, by practicing true womanhood. We are from the best homes in the land and in the best school. We should not forget this and fail to be the right type of Christian women.

May we always find inspiration in good books, in fine associations, in the beauty of the world, and in helpfulness to others. May we fulfill the high calling that is ours.

THINGS TO CONSIDER

We are debtors. Our creditors are the splendid men and women connected with David Lipscomb College.

Do we ever stop to think how many blessings we are receiving here and how little we are giving in return?

Do we realize that we have the highest type of Christian manhood and womanhood before us daily? Men and women who are giving themselves that they might help us to live lives that will win for us an eternal home in Heaven. They are putting before us the highest standards of living. Standards that not only help us to live a better and happier life here, but standards that were set up by our Master.

Their financial remuneration is meager, when it could be much larger if they chose other work. They are gladly giving themselves, a living sacrifice for us.

Let us show our appreciation by helping to make their lives easier and happier and by living the lives they would have us live. Breaking rules, lack of study, and even the little things are a worry to them. Let us be more thoughtful. These men and women are doing all that is possible to make our lives happy and useful. How could we be so ungrateful as to break the few rules that we have—rules that were made for our good.

Let us try each day to do something that will show in a small way our appreciation of them.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

Oftentimes I am called to task for razzing ever so gently certain members of our student body. Let me say in beginning my column this week that any slaughter in this column is always done in the name of good sense (or non-sense)—(Sobe ud?)

—L—

It is reported to ye olde keyhole kolumn that Lee Cayce and Lady Claire Neely were seen shopping at Sears Roebuck and Company.

—L—

Say, Buddy, can you spare a dime?

—L—

We hear that Miranda Rastina Harrison has the misery in her left big toe.

—L—

Quite a pitiful sight was enacted on the Henderson Highway one Thursday night recently. The story briefly is this: About thirty Lipscombites started on a long, long, journey to Freed-Hardeman to witness a basketball game. One car containing our most honorable matron, the Right Reverend, Ed Jones, James Halbrook, Countess Maude Green, Petite Wilma Wharton, and Yours Truly, suddenly decided to keep up the old school spirit and get hot. And then taking on all the aspects of an old gray mare, it did not choose to run. Wilma and Ed decided to elope, Maude thought it was a cute affair. Miss Middlebrooks cried; James Halbrook was mad enough to fire a furnace; and Me?—Well that's that. Our only hope was to go native and hitch-hike. Thanks be to Mr. W. A. Robinson, of Nashville, we bummed a ride to Huntington. By this time Miss Middlebrooks made eyes at the town alderman who, when he found our condition, procured for us a ride. Phillip Speer was, as usual, just having a little wreck and failed to pick us up at Jackson. And so far, far into the night we waited and still no Phillip. In the meantime, Miss Middlebrooks caught up on her knitting, Halbrook found a furnace to fire in the Hotel, and Fletcher Dailey fell in love with a person who liked Camels and Pink Elephants. Alas, bedraggled, tired, hungry, and disgusted with life in general, we walked to Henderson. When we got there, there were three beds, for two dozen people—so a good time was had by all.

—L—

Say, Mister, can you play "Poor Butterfly?"

—L—

"I'll sue you later!"

Ruth Cunningham—"Oh, Miss Middlebrooks, come at once! Quickly! There's a mouse in the kitchen squeaking dreadfully!"

Miss Middlebrooks—"Really, Ruth, what a nuisance you are. Can't you oil it yourself?"

"What on earth is the matter?" said Dr. Beard's friend. "You look awfully mad."

Dr. Beard (as he learned from experience)—"Here I have been treating a patient for 3 years for yellow jaundice and I've only just discovered he's a Chinese."

The old maid's rooster said—"What's the use of it all? Eggs yesterday; chickens today; feather duster tomorrow."

Quarrels happen in the best of families. While they lived in Texas:

Mrs. Alexander—"If you didn't take so much interest in horses, you would be better off. You've had horses on your brain all your life."

Bro. Alexander—"I suppose that's why I happened to marry a nag."

Mrs. Wallace—"Sit down, Wilson, and amuse your little sister. Tell her a story."

Wilson—"I've just told a story to Mrs. Griffin, and—I—I—can't sit down."

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

"If we know what we want we can usually get it!"

DE PACHMANN DEAD

Vladimir De Pachmann, who was the cynosure of the world's eyes forty years ago, died Friday, January 6, at Rome and was buried with simple honors in that city. In an interview Leopold Godowsky, who was acclaimed by De Pachmann as the greatest composer of all times, gave the following statement to the Associated Press:

"In the passing of my dear friend De Pachmann, the world has lost its most unique artist. His field was limited, but within its narrow range he was supreme and inimitable. Although he was a miniaturist, his art was one of the greatest, and the impression he made upon me is unforgettable.

"I do not believe his eccentricities were affectations. His own art affected him so strongly and he was so wrapped up in it that he forgot the conventionalities and took his audiences into his confidence. There will never be another De Pachmann.—Musical Leader.

"It isn't necessary to have license to hunt trouble!"

RADIO CITY MUSIC HALL

Radio City was officially opened when an audience of 6,200 filled the new Roxy Music Hall for the first performance. The programme lasted three hours. This was announced as "the greatest show in the world—the world's largest playhouse." Among the attractions offered by S. L. Rothafel, familiarly known as "Roxy" was a condensed version of "Carmen" with Coe Glade, contralto of the Chicago Civic Opera in the title role. Miss Glade was a vivacious Carmen, wore beautiful costumes, acted with consummate subtlety and revealed a voice of rare charm, full, rich, and vibrant. The programme also offered DeWolfe Hopper, Weber and Fields, the famous comedians of another generation, the Tuskegee Choir and Vera Schwartz, a Berlin opera singer. Erno Rapee conducted an orchestra of 100, two choirs of 100 each and a ballet corps of 80. The vast music hall is the last word in modern construction and decoration and presents a picture of unlimited effort and artistry.

Harrison—What kind of oil do you use in your car, Ed Loyd?

Ed Loyd—Oh, I usually begin by telling them I'm lonely.

A little common experience happened while Red Holt and Kenneth Ray were in the garage business, before coming to D. L. C. A slow-pay customer sent the following note to his garage mechanic: "Please send car; if okeh, will send check." But Red and Kenneth, however, were not doing business on such risky terms, so they wrote back: "Send check; if okeh, will send car."

Chicken Leathers—What's the matter, dear?

Nelly Hazel—Oh, I am learning to cook, and I just baked a lovely cake; and when I sat it outside for the icing to dry, why, my little dog, who came over to chapel one day, ate it half up! Boo, hoo!

Chicken—There, there; that's all right. I know a man that will give you another dog.

DON'T GET PEEVED

If the BABBLER tells something on you—Something not exactly true;

Don't get peeved.

Don't call the staff a dirty name;

Vowing yet to crush its fame;

You've been slandered just the same;

Don't get peeved.

Laugh and joke a little bit,

Say that you don't care a whit;

Don't get peeved.

Show that of humor you're a pile;

Call to your lips a cheery smile.

Everything's been stretched a mile;

Don't get peeved.

"A man is never a quitter until he gives up something he really likes!"

THE WAYFARING MAN, THOUGH
A FOOL

The wayfaring man, though a fool, can read as he runs that something has gone wrong with our machine civilization. While we boast of being the richest nation in the world, millions are facing cold, hunger, disease, and despair. Machines stand idle, great factories are silent and something like 14,000,000 men and women are out of employment. In Russia the people are underfed and poorly clad because of famine and lack of production. But this United States has the rare distinction of being a nation where people are hungry because there is too much to eat and will go cold because there is a surplus of clothing, fuel and houses. To produce all the commodities we need in the U. S. A. the individual needs to work only 660 hours a year, which is less than thirteen hours a week, say the Technocrats. Without taking into consideration these astounding facts—the tremendous productive power of the machine and its phenomenal growth—no political party on earth can put men back on the job and only this can bring prosperity to the nation. We are trying to run this automobile age with horse and buggy minds. But, mark you, there is more evidence of constructive thinking now than at any other time in the history of civilization. And there is astonishing agreement on the main issues by the finest minds.—William Rainey Bennett.

"Many people who ask for a candid opinion usually mean 'candied'!"

WAGNER DEMISE OBSERVANCE

Bayreuth, the home of the celebrated Wagner Music Festival, is making lavish preparations to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the great composer's death. Dresden, Wagner's birthplace and the scene of his earlier successes both as conductor and as composer, will observe the fiftieth anniversary of his death February 13 with a performance of "Trestan und Isolde" at the Staatsoper under the direction of Richard Strauss.

"Nothing worth while is cheap!"

Bro. Ijams—Do you know why you flunked this term?

Guy McCann—I haven't an idea.

Bro. Ijams—Maybe that's it.

Bro. Bell—Charlotte, are you sure that this is an original theme?

Charlotte McClanahan—Not exactly; you may find one or two words in the dictionary.

Martin H.—No girl ever made a fool out of me.

Eunice White—Huh! Did you do it all by yourself?

As Judge Darnall read the article on fire prevention his mind began to wander and he exclaimed—"The dog stood on the burning deck until the ship burned down. 'Hot Dog'!"

"Snipe" Dixon and Atha Kirk have turned over a new leaf at the beginning of this year. Because their room is the prettiest and daintiest little room in the boys' dormitory, the girls are especially invited to come over and see the room.

Time does bring about some peculiar changes, for example—Jack Rollings discovered Ed Loyd studied 22½ minutes the other night.

At the time we wish to announce the new play—"The Trip to the Dairy" presented by Robert Boyles.

The Cast—

Minister—Jack Rollings.

Song Leader—Ed Nowlin.

Chauffeur—Miss Hale.

A flapper—Miss Tackett.

Material—A good old running coupe.

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JOKES

Brother Dublin and Brother Pack were on an ocean liner. Brother Dublin, our writer, said proudly: "You know, I'm quite literary. I have contributed to the *Atlantic Monthly*."

At this a sickly look passed over the visage of Brother Pack, who replied: "Oh, yeah. I've contributed to the *Atlantic* daily."

Kirk Blankenship—Here's some candy for you. Sweets for the sweet.

Wilma Sawyer—Thanks. Here's some nuts for you.

Bob Boyles—You were born to be a writer.

Howard White—How's that?

Bob—You've got a splendid ear for carrying a pen.

Preston Cox—You can take your finger off that leak now—

Miss Middlebrooks—Thank heaven! Is the plumber here at last?

Preston—No, the dormitory is on fire.

Hal Holt—I see by the paper that nine professors and one student were killed in a wreck.

"Red" Draper—Poor chap!



HIGH SCHOOL WINS FROM BETHESDA

With the odds against them, the high school played one of the best games of the season to win from Bethesda by a good margin. The Lipscomb team was handicapped by the loss of Captain Blankenship, who is playing with the college team, but Roy Harris, who filled the center position, left vacant by the removal of Blankenship, convinced the spectators that he was more than capable of filling it. The boys displayed a quality of teamwork that deserves much praise.

Baxter was high point man for Lipscomb, while Wallace starred for the visitors.

The Box Score

Grigsby (4)	Nix (3)
Elliot (3)	Baxter (10)
Wallace (8)	R. Harris (9)
Overton (1)	Hinn
Beasley,	Gregory (2)

Substitutions — Bethesda: Crunk, Pollard (2). Lipscomb, Harris, Dickson (4).

Final score—Lipscomb (28), Bethesda (17).

This was the last game the team will play as a high school team, but they are going to combine with the freshman college team.

LIPSCOMB MEETS CUMBERLAND UNIV.

The College boys lost a hard fought battle last Monday night, on the home floor, to the Cumberland team. Although most of the Cumberland players were experienced men from last season they did not shade the Lipscomb team at any time during the game. From the tip-off to the finish both teams played fast ball, with excellent passing and shooting throughout the game. An unusual number of fowls were called against each side, but both teams played clean ball.

The outstanding performers for the visitors were Prehada, high-point man, and Aaron, while Lipscomb shared the honors between Captain Draper, Watkins and Waddell, high-point men.

The Box Score

Tyner (8)	Watkins (14)
Martin (4)	Waddell (17)
Newman	Blankenship (2)
Lewis (1)	Draper (5)
Lillman	B. Holt (3)

Substitution for Cumberland—Prehada (15); Morey (7); Robertson (3); Speck (4); Aaron (7). Lipscomb—Darnall, H. Holt.

Adolphus Rollins (Wise Senior)—Well, what do you think of O. Henry? *Melvin Carleton* (Fresh)—O.K., but the nuts stick to my teeth.

Mrs. Pullias—No, I didn't accept my husband the first time he proposed.

Drucile Yarbrough—Of course you didn't. You weren't there.

Lila Mae to Brother Walker (after being sent to the board in Trigonometry class)—Just wait till I get to be a teacher. If I don't make it hard on "Little Anne."

Brother Walker—Yes, and I'll kill your "little chicks" too!

Judge Draper—What's the charge against this man Rucker, officer?

Cop—Arson, Your Honor—burning up the road.

FREED-HARDEMAN WINS FROM LIPSCOMB

The college played their second game with Freed-Hardeman last Monday night, and were again the losers. Our boys got off to a good start and in a few minutes had a considerable lead on the visitors which they held throughout the first half, but in the second half Freed-Hardeman made a comeback which carried them to the front. Captain Draper's fouling out, soon after the second half started, seemed to take some of the spirit out of the Lipscomb team.

Both teams played fast ball, with excellent passing and shooting. The boys seemed to have the range of the basket as very few shots were missed.

Watkins, high point man, was the outstanding player for Lipscomb because of his wonderful shooting while Felts and Lambert were the stars for Freed-Hardeman.

The Box Score

Leeper	Waddell (6)
Weeks	Watkins (18)
Kennedy	Blankenship (5)
Holder	Draper (8)
Webb (7)	Huddleston (1)

Substitutions—Freed-Hardeman: Lambert (9); Felts (16); Farrell (2); Weaver (8); Horn (2). Lipscomb: B. Holt.

Final score:
Freed-Hardeman (46) Lipscomb (38)

LIPSCOMB LOSES TO WEST TENNESSEE TEACHERS

David Lipscomb ended its two-day road trip with a loss to the strong West Tennessee State Teachers College of Memphis, the final score finding our team on the short end of a fifty-three to twenty-six score.

The defeat of Lipscomb by such a wide margin, however, does not mean the teachers are that much better because the Lipscomb boys appeared to be very tired after such a strenuous trip.

The Lipscomb bunch put up a hard fight all during the game never giving up until the final whistle had blown. The work of Shirley Watkins was outstanding for Lipscomb. He pushed the old ball through the net for 13 points to lead the Lipscomb scoring.

Jack Draper and Waddell also played an outstanding game, the former scoring five points and the latter six points.

For the teachers the work of Moore was outstanding. He was a thorn in the side of Lipscomb. When the final whistle blew he had 20 points to his credit. Boswell also played well in gaining a total of 13 points.

The Lineup

Lipscomb	Teachers
F—Waddell (6)	F—Humphreys (4)
F—Darnall	F—Boswell (13)
C—Watkins (13)	C—Moore (20)
G—Draper (5)	G—Howell (3)
G—B. Holt	G—Kelsey (2)

Substitutions — Lipscomb: Chappell (2). Teachers: Sanders (2); McGinnis (2); Dodd (6).

Bro. Hamrick—Is that your cigarette stub?

Martin Hourihan—Go ahead, sir. You saw it first.

Harold Smith—The doctor told me to quit smoking or it would affect my brain.

Cass Chappell—Well, why didn't you?

Mrs. Dublin—Ah, what can equal the warmth of a true woman's love?

Bro. Dublin—The heat of her temper, my dear.

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of Primitive Christianity

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NASHVILLE, TENN.

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"THE YEARS WASTED CHASING RAINBOWS"

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PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

Fletcher Dailey (to Melissa Claxton's father)—Sir, I want your daughter for my wife.

Mr. Claxton—Well, she can't have her.

"I never worry about my husband paying attention to other women—he's crazy about me."

"But perhaps he has some lucid intervals?"

KNOW YOUR FACULTY

BRO. S. P. PITTMAN is a graduate of Martyn College of Oratory in Washington. He attended the Nashville Bible School and received his B.A. from the University of Tennessee. Bro. Pittman has been a faculty member of D. L. C. since 1910. Bro. Pittman is a splendid Christian character. He is a thorough teacher and has done much for D. L. C. since his stay here.

We might add that he is another eligible bachelor.

MISS MELBA RUTHERFORD is a teacher in the training school and also of a Spanish class. Miss Rutherford received her B.A. degree from Abilene Christian College and has taught in the public schools of Texas. Nobody knows Miss Rutherford who does not love her. Her pupils and also the girls in Sewell Hall will tell you that. She is always sweet and kind and has a smile and friendly greeting for every one.

BRO. HOWARD L. SCHUG received his B.A. and his M.A. from the University of Michigan. He taught Latin and German in the University of North Dakota and in Abilene High School. He has also taught in the College of Industrial Arts in Abilene Christian College. He has had one year's work on his Ph.D. at the University of Texas, and is now taking some work at Peabody.

Bro. Schug has won a place in our hearts with his pleasing disposition. He is always very kind. He is an excellent language teacher and a splendid man.

BIBLE THE MOST VALUABLE BOOK

By ROBERT S. KING

The Congressional Library Now Owns The First Book Ever Printed, Appraised at a Million Dollars

The Only Three-Volume Gutenberg Bible Comes to America

(Continued from last issue)

How It Was Procured

It was in 1926 that Dr. Vollbehre persuaded the Benedictine monks of the St. Blasius Monastery near Klagenfurth, Austria, to sell their precious Bible for \$305,000. They needed the money to restore their monastery. This is without doubt the largest price ever paid for a single book.

As stated before, this collection of books was the life work of Dr. Vollbehre, besides taking a large part of his fortune.

It was his intention to present this valuable collection to the German Government, but having spent his fortune he thought of his family; and as Europe is poor at this time, he came to America. He was much pleased with the National Library at Washington, and after experts had valued his collection at from three to five million dollars, he offered the splendid collection for a million and a half dollars.

Ross A. Collins, of Mississippi (Congressman); Mr. Herbert Putnam, Librarian of Congress; the newspapers, ministers, and others got busy, and Mr. Collins introduced a bill in the House which finally was approved by Congress, July 3, 1930. Thus the United States became the owner of the most valuable book in existence. And the Book of books is valuable for other reasons.

Martin Luther, on first beholding the complete Bible, exclaimed: "O God, could I have one of these books, I would ask no other worldly treasure."

Do you wonder that Jesus advised us to "search the Scriptures," and Paul admonishes us to "give diligence to present thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of truth?"

Dr. Vollbehre promised to have the Abbot of the St. Blasius Monastery bring the Bible personally to Washington and dignify the delivery by solemnly transferring the wonderful book while

TRUE SUCCESS

(Continued from page 1)

wind our way through the multitudes that throng the principal thoroughfares to a little back street in the Trans-Tiber Region to a simple, commonplace house. There is nothing significant about it as we view it from the exterior, and we wonder why such a multitude has gathered.

But let us make our way into the dwelling. It is very simply furnished after the manner of the humbler homes in Rome. However, we forget the surrounding conditions and our whole attention is fixed upon a venerable man with a somewhat stooped figure—and temples touched by the silver of a life bespeaking busy labors and abundant cares. Although a prisoner chained to a Roman soldier and insignificant in size he fills the whole room with his presence and abounding personality. His words though marked by simplicity are fraught with the deepest of meaning. He possesses a gentleness of heart and composure of mind that none can fully describe. This prisoner in chains has been better known throughout the ages than any emperor of Rome. His influence has meant more to the uplifting of humanity than any Roman statesman that ever charmed a Senate by his golden speech. This man, so marvelous in his humility, was none other than the great Apostle Paul.

According to our finite way of thinking there seemed very little in store for this aged man. Why should he look forward with anticipation when the prime of his life had passed? Yet he wrote from his prison hut in Rome, "But one thing I do, forgetting the things that are behind and stretching forward to the things that are before, I press on toward the goal unto the prize of the high call-

ing of God in Christ Jesus." Let us see if Paul did in his life make these words his motto and run toward the goal with all the energy of his mind and body directed to that end.

By race he was a Hebrew. He belonged to the strictest, narrowest, and most conservative sect of the Jews. The way in which he persecuted Christians can be understood when we comprehend the nature of a zealous Jew. One of the most pleasing things to a Jew was to die for what he believed to be right. Such was the nature of Paul. But as we study we see a radical change come over his life. No longer is he that half-mad Pharisee from Tarsus seeking whom he may devour but he has become a preacher of righteousness. Yea, he has espoused the very cause he persecuted. The question then arises, "What caused Paul to change?" He had seen a vision which had called him and turned his feet into the correct channel. His inner man for the first time asserted itself and the outer man was brought into subjection.

Thus he cast his lot with a hated and persecuted band of people hunted down like wild beasts, and having to flee to the caves and dens of the earth. Before Paul changed, however, he was one of the most promising young men among the Jews. He advanced to the front ranks as a persecutor of Christians. All the wealth, fame, and worldly honor that the Jews could bestow lay at his feet. But had he chosen to remain a ruler we today would not enjoy the heritage so rich in gems of thought and high ideals of life.

Yet Paul had courage and strength of character as few have known. No man has suffered more for the cause of Christ than has Paul. He traveled extensively in an age when travel was very perilous. There was always immi-

nent danger of being robbed or killed while on the way. Paul was also persecuted severely because he espoused the cause of Christ and had the courage to proclaim it publicly. It was only his Roman citizenry that saved him many times from death itself. His own body was neglected and overworked to the state of exhaustion. Who has suffered more than this? Yet in the face of these facts we have said that he was highly successful. Does it seem reasonable to call a man successful who turns his back upon all that is ordinarily appealing to endure?

What made Paul do all this for the Christian Religion? He saw the great influence that his burning love for humanity and deep-seated devotion to God were destined to have upon this sin-cursed wretched world. Looking into the dim vistas of the future he beheld what a marvelous change would be wrought upon the hearts and minds of men by his life and teachings, for he gave his very self to the services of God and the betterment of mankind.

In giving his life, therefore, he received a reward that cannot be measured by finite minds. He possessed that calmness, that composure of mind, in the face of persecution, that Peace of God that transcended all human understanding. So long as the Bible stands the name of Paul will be known. The story of his life will continue to come down over the centuries as fresh and inspiring as a sweet-toned bell on a clear, summer morn. Wherever the influence of Christianity has gone we find Paul there, still blessing, and inspiring souls to walk in the path of true Success. Therefore, he has received a crown of eternal life from God and, also, a crown of everlasting glory and honor from man, for "whosoever will be great among you let him be your servant."

We are now able to see the goal toward which Paul was bending all his energies. We can better comprehend Paul's conception of success. My friends, after having studied his life, do you tonight think he was a success? Should you be planning your course in life would you select the path he trod? May the example of Paul challenge us tonight to press on in the path of True Success toward the infinitely high, sweet and everlasting home of the Soul.

Bibles annually and estimates that with the production of large private publishers the total sales are \$5,000,000 a year in America alone! The Bible is the best seller on earth. The secondhand book stores report that they cannot keep Bibles in stock, as they are sold as fast as they come in.

This is not the first time our government has invested in Bibles. The first movement in America toward supplying the people with the Bible was by an Act of Congress in 1777, which ordered the importation of 20,000 copies at national expense, because there were none published in the United States. In the "Journal" of Congress that records the vote, September 11, 1777, their reasons for such action are given: "The use of the Bible is so universal, and its importance so great, that your committee refer the above to the consideration of Congress."

It is also an interesting fact that a Bible in the Indian language was the first book printed in the United States (1663). John Elliott, the first missionary to the American Indians, worked for many years to make a written language for the Indians, then translate the Bible into their language. It might be interesting to note here that the first English Bible to be printed in the United States was brought out in 1782.

"There is a wonderful book that appeals to my heart,
A mine of riches untold;
Every word is a jewel of luster divine—
The book that never grows old."
—Sel.

According to the New York Bible Society, the production of Bibles during 1929 was 36,000,000 volumes. But back of this fact lies the greater fact that there is a hunger for God's word that is not satisfied even by such an output.

Charles Coleman—Darling, would you like to marry a one-eyed man?

Marie Crabtree—Certainly not.

Charles—Then let me have the umbrella.

Salesman—Have you seen the latest fountain pen? It is absolutely impossible for ink to escape from it anywhere.

Messer—Huh, I've been trying to write with that kind for years.

Young Wife—"Going out again? Two years ago you said I was your whole world."

Husband—"Yes, but it's surprising how much geography one can learn in two years."

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THINGS I KNOW THAT EVERYONE ELSE SHOULD KNOW

By CHARLEY

"Actions speak louder than words." I heard that some place, one time, and now, I am convinced that it is true.

At the game with Freed-Hardeman last Monday night some unthinking, uncouth, thoughtless, students of David Lipscomb were so unkind as to yell, give catt-calls, etc., when a Freed-Hardeman boy had a chance for a free goal.

The basketball teams played a wonderful game, both teams, only one could win; theirs was the best so why not be good enough sports to take the defeat like the good sports that we are. "It is not whether you won or lost, but how you played the game." I heard that some place, also.

Many times during the past school year we have heard talks along the same line that I am trying to impress on your mind—now—not when the basketball season is over but—now.

"Do unto others as you would have others do unto you," do you know; I heard that some place too; please tell me, what does that mean? I want you people who were guilty to please explain that.

Lest we forget what is written here please try to be a little more considerate of our associates; if not there should be something done about it.

The BABBLER is printed for the school, by the school, and I think that it is its duty to see that things like this should not continue. What do you think?

I want to congratulate the boys on their fine display of sportsmanship in the game.

Love may make the world go round, but it hasn't anything on swallowing a chew of tobacco.

Jimmie Smith—I never associate with my inferiors, do you?

Ella Moore West—I don't know; I never met any of your inferiors.

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a mail man from Columbia, Tennessee. Since starting to school this year, I have become infatuated with a brunette from Memphis. We only profess to be pals but I really care more. Last time I was with her, she took my ring. I may be dippy over a girl but not to the extent I'd trust a ring with her. How can I get my ring back without letting her know.

LOONEY LELAND.

When you get together, shoot her the line about being a magician. When asked to prove it, do the disappearing act. Take the ring from her finger and cover it with a rug. Repeat all that "Hokus Pokus Bologna." Then when she looks the other way, dispose of it by putting in pocket, slipping in shoe, or swallowing it.

If she dies from disappointment, you've accomplished your purpose anyway—you got your ring, didn't you? I'm askin' ya.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am a blonde with blue eyes, I live in Nashville, but have just started out here to school. There is the best looking brunette who works in the girls dormitory but he doesn't seem to pay me any attention. He has been dating several girls but I don't know how to attract his attention.

ONLY OLPHELIA.

I suggest you lose your key and call for him to make you a new one. While he is fixing your key, you can have quite a conversation. Here's luck to you and we're gonna watch for reports.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

My girl friend is moving from the dormitory to town on the twentieth. I am so worried for fear our "new matron" won't let me go see her. I am a brunette and she is a red-head. We are quite in love and if I can't see her, I shall go eat worms. Please help me! How can I get in good with our "new matron"?

BURDENED BURTON.

Love always finds a way. The path may seem rough at times but stick in there, knock 'em down and you'll win.

To get in good with the matron, flatter him and tell him how the girls adore him. "Ann," for instance, be patient for you know how some matrons are.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am from Texas and have a way with the women. It seems no matter where I go, I have a line (of course I'm referring to women). When I am with one, I love her best and tell her so. Some of them have been checking up on me and found I used the same line on all of them. I only beg you to help me in my trouble. What would you suggest?

MISERABLE MARTIN.

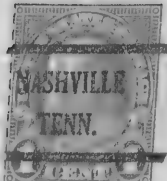
First, I suggest you get a club and learn how to use it. This will aid in two ways—to knock the girls off and protect yourself. I suggest you profit by your experience and use different lines next time. Some noted authorities who might lend assistance are: Prentice, Francis, B. Holt, and Lillie.

CIGARETTES KILLING BABIES

Dr. C. L. Barber, of Lansing, Mich., states: "Sixty per cent of all babies of cigarette-smoking mothers die before they reach the age of two, due primarily to nicotine poisoning. A baby born of a cigarette-smoking mother is sick. It is poisoned and may die within two weeks."

Dr. W. Sinclair Bowen, prominent Washington, D. C., physician, is quoted in the *Evening Star* in November as follows: "Sixty per cent of children of women who smoke excessively are either born dead or die in their first year."

Another physician, one of the leading Washington obstetricians, if not the most eminent local specialist in this branch of medical practice, invariably refuses to take charge of any confinement case where the prospective mother is a cigarette addict.—Selected.



BUY A BACKLOG—YOU WILL
WANT ONE IN 1943

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS
THEY ARE ALL RELIABLE

The BABBLER

ACTS. WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY 17:18

Vol. XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, FEBRUARY 10, 1933

No. 8

EXPRESSION DEPT. PRESENTS PROGRAM

On Saturday evening, January 28, a program of three one-act plays was presented by the Expression Department. The program follows:

LOVE IN A PARK

Mrs. Downey.....Lucile Lindsay
Jack.....Jack Lynch
Marianne.....Marie Crabtree

FAREWELL CRUEL WORLD

Sally Lou Smith.....Julia Ellen McKee
Annabel Whitlers.....Dorothy Whitsell
Charles Halloway Hunt.....

.....Klingman Prentice

HE CAN WHO THINKS HE CAN

Mrs. Wright.....Lucile Lindsay
Mr. Wright.....Howard White
Robert Wright.....Jack Lynch
Edith Wright.....Harriet Clements
Isabel, her chum.....Mary Emily Watkins
Tommy, Robert's pal.....Harry Clements
Mr. Leonidas Hollard furnished the music for the occasion by special request.

P.-T. A PLANS SILVER TEA

The Parent-Teachers of David Lipscomb College will give a silver tea in the school hall on February 17, from 4 until five o'clock. The George Washington theme will be carried out in the decorations, menu, and program. All friends of David Lipscomb College are invited to the tea. The Parent-Teachers are expecting guests from all parts of Nashville and vicinity. The committee in charge of arrangements requests that those making definite plans to attend the tea, telephone Mrs. C. R. Brewer, at 7-3282-W.

The purpose of the tea is to acquaint friends of the college with the work in general and to arouse especial interest in the training school. All students are urged to invite their mothers and friends to attend the tea.

HALL OF FAME

KIRK BLANKENSHIP is from Tusculumbia, Ala. He is a handsome blond. At least I know several girls who think so. This is his second year at Lipscomb. He was rather bashful last year, but this year Miss Middlebrooks took his case to heart and now there's no stopping him. Kirk is a good student, an enthusiastic Senior and an excellent fireman.

HARRIET FARRAR of Nashville, Tennessee, is that attractive blond that you have noticed with Mary Elizabeth Corley so much. Harriet has been here four years, each year as a day student. She's a member of our pep squad and enters into other school activities to the extent that you may easily say, "Harriet is a good sport, a loyal class member, and a girl we're proud to claim."

JAMES SMITH from Nashville, Tennessee, is interested in aviation. He's also interested in singing, and he is on our D. L. C. quartet. James is Business Manager of our Backlog. He surely must be capable to rate all these places. He is a good-natured fellow, always ready to smile and lend a word of encouragement. This to some extent explains his popularity.

ANNUAL LECTURE COURSE SUCCESSFUL

Much Interest Shown By Students, Preachers, Teachers, and Church Workers

"YESTERYEAR, YESTERDAY, AND TODAY" GIVEN BY HOLLAND OVER WLAC

Using vocal and piano numbers in keeping with the periods named above, Leonidas Holland is broadcasting a program over station WLAC each Sunday afternoon from 1:30 to 1:45.

The broadcast is being given to comfort, cheer, and entertain those who, for any reason, are "shut in." Of course, Mr. Holland wants all interested to listen and will be glad to hear your comments, suggestions, and requests for numbers.

This period was made possible through the kindness and the Christ-like spirit of Mr. A. M. Burton, who always tries to do good unto all men as he has opportunity.

BACKLOG SALES CAMPAIGN STARTED

The sales campaign for the Backlog, the school annual, is again in progress. It is expected to be sold in greater numbers than ever before—and it should be for many reasons.

The price of the '33 Backlog will be but \$4.00, a reduction of fifty cents over former years. This is to be made in two payments of \$2.00 each, the first to be made at the time of ordering, the second when the Backlog is received. Those who really care to have one must order it before it goes to press, as there will be no orders taken after that, and it will be impossible to get one then.

Due to the arrangements Bro. Baxter has made with McQuiddy Printing Co., \$650.00 of the expenses is guaranteed in the advertising. The remaining expense of approximately \$600.00 must be taken care of by the Backlog sales.

Every one who is getting an annual should do so as soon as possible because the sooner it goes to press the sooner it will be published. The staff will try to get it out as soon as possible. So there will be plenty of time to have yours autographed, if you wish to.

MY BACKLOG

Do you know what the Backlog really means? It represents the same thing that the backlog in a friendly old fire place always does. A little something which you can't quite understand sometimes, but something that you can't do without. A little something to be with. A dream of the days gone by—of the friends you once knew in person but now only in memory.

What a thrill many years from 1933 to be able to sit down with your "old friends," "the old lady," "the campus sweetheart," "the favorite teacher," and to tell the ones who will be going to D. L. C. for the first time how "you" did it when you were there.

There is a little moral to this—BUY A BACKLOG and don't be disappointed about it later.

VISITORS CONDUCT CHAPEL SERVICES

It will be a long time before the students and friends of David Lipscomb will have the opportunity of hearing anything as wonderful as the lectures of last week. The students, especially, should never forget the wonderful lessons presented by the different men.

The program was carried out in a splendid manner. Every one appearing at their scheduled time with the exceptions of Bro. Foy E. Wallace, who was in Texas, and Bro. G. C. Brewer, who was unable to be present due to a recent operation.

Bro. N. B. Hardeman of Freed-Hardeman College, Henderson, Tennessee, was the speaker in the place of Bro. Foy Wallace. Bro. Hardeman, although given but a short time to prepare his lecture, presented in a wonderful way. Bro. Leon Burns, Portland, Tenn., was the speaker in the place of Bro. Brewer. He also gave a wonderful lesson.

Bro. H. Leo Boles in his lecture, "The Second Coming of Christ," created so much interest that his lectures were continued in the afternoons each day.

Bro. Ijams, speaking on, "The Problem of an Enlarged Program of Bible Teachings," brought to light many, many things that have been entirely overlooked by preachers, elders, and Bible Class teachers.

Bro. S. H. Hall, preaching on, "The Super-human Origin of the Bible," told every one present that it was the only book in the world that would keep him anything but an infidel—that there was no doubt whatever in his mind but what the Bible was written by the Holy Spirit through the Apostles. It certainly gives a person a wonderful sense of security to know that he is being guided by such a great book, and teaching from that book is his to have if he will.

Bro. Srygley, talking on, "The Setting Up of the Kingdom," brought out some very strong points and made his usual humorous illustrations. It goes without saying that his lectures were a great success—they could not be otherwise and be Bro. Srygley's.

There can not be enough said about these lectures to estimate the real worth that was received from them.

The week of lectures have been a wonderful inspiration to all that heard them. David Lipscomb and all its friends surely owe a deep, heartfelt, gratitude to these men who have foregone personal needs to come to David Lipscomb and to give the very best that was in them that this lecture week might be a success. Let us hope that they have not labored in vain.

The chapel services were conducted each morning by either members of the alumni or by visiting preachers.

The chapel was in charge of Bro. Walker, the president of the alumni.

Many of the former students were present—some for only a day or two—some stayed for the entire lectures—according to the time they could spare from their necessary business.

BURTON AND BELL PREACH AT COLLEGE

Brother Thomas H. Burton preached two sermons here on January 29, which were highly enjoyed by all who heard him. Brother Burton is not one of the regular preachers here but he received a hearty welcome with the hopes that he will come this way again soon. Brother R. C. Bell, of the college faculty, filled his regular appointment here February 5. There was one baptism at the evening hour. Brother Bell has won the love and confidence of the student body and the church here.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET TUESDAY

One of the most enjoyed and important highlights of the year at David Lipscomb College is the Junior-Senior Banquet. It has become an annual custom at D. L. C. and is looked forward to by both Juniors and Seniors.

The appointed time is almost here this year. On the night of February 14 the Junior College class will show their great appreciation of the Senior class by entertaining them with a lovely banquet given in the banquet hall. About two hundred students and faculty members are expected to be present. Several entertaining numbers have been selected for the occasion.

Every one is looking forward to the banquet and feels confident that it will be the outstanding event of the year 1933.

JUNIOR CLASS MEETS

The Junior College class held its regular meeting in Calliopean Hall January 2, 1933. The meeting was presided over by President Speer.

After the song and devotional service, a very interesting number was rendered by Miss Malissa Claxton. Miss Claxton gave the prophecy of the Junior class in a most interesting way. Other interesting numbers were given, such as: campus gossip, readings, jokes, and several musical numbers.

After the program a few business matters were discussed. It was agreed by the members of the class to appoint a new program committee to make the programs more interesting. Misses Roberta Westmoreland, Julia Ellen McKee, Eloise Coleman, and Mr. Fletcher Dailey will serve in this office.

The class adjourned to meet again at the appointed time with great hopes for a greater meeting.

I often pause and wonder
At Fate's peculiar ways
For nearly all our famous men
Were born on holidays.

D. L. C. QUARTETTE SINGS AT FRANKLIN

The David Lipscomb College quartette accepted with pleasure the kind invitation extended to them by one of the faculty members of the Franklin High School, Franklin, Tennessee, to sing during their assembly period on January 26.

The following program was given by the quartette: "Kentucky Babe," "Old Black Joe," "Marenina," "Waterboy," "Lorena," and "Carry Me Back to Old Virginia."

The David Lipscomb College quartette is composed of four very competent singers, of whom the college is quite proud. They are Richard Maxwell, James Smith, Klingman Prentice, and Herman Waddell. Mr. Leonidas T. Holland, music instructor in our college, is the director and the accompanist of the quartette. The college is indeed fortunate in having such a talented and well-qualified man, as Mr. Holland is, in charge of the music department.

A. M. BURTON DONATES BOOK

Again Bro. Burton shows his great heart—his real Christian charity.

Taking the very best thoughts that he has compiled from his reading and experience for the most part of his life he has brought them together in his own manner—in a book titled "Gleanings"—an appropriate name for so wonderful a book.

Bro. Burton gave to David Lipscomb one thousand of these books to be sold at two dollars each and the money to go to the school. The faculty and members of the student body appreciate this very much and want to thank Bro. Burton for his generous gift.

Any one wanting to purchase a copy of this book please write in care of the college and one will be sent to you at once.

HALL OF FAME

MARGARET ANDERSON is a day student. She's one of our Home Economics students. This is her third year at Lipscomb. She and Drucille Yarbrough are big friends and cut a big figure in the day student life. She has a "coquettish air" about her that wins much admiration from her friends, especially one fellow who is seen around the library quite a bit. It's nice to have "Maggie."

HARRY CLEMENTS is another day student and he's been coming to Lipscomb for years. Harry has one of the best minds of which our class boasts. If you want proof of this just watch for him in Psychology and English classes. This year he is photographic editor of the Backlog. He is a frequent enthusiast at our ball games.

WILLA ERRANTON is from Dickson, Tennessee, the town where so many of our D. L. C. students hailed from last year. She is the "baby" of Home Economics class. She is the type of girl who studies and makes good grades on examinations. As she is quite talented in Expression, she furnishes excellent entertainment at so many of our class programs. Granville Tyler is her boy friend.

THE BABBLER

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SELF-CONFIDENCE

Self-confidence is one of the greatest elements in a person's life. It largely determines our success or failure. Some people think that if their ideas do not please every one's fancy then they do not please their own. We should respect the honest opinions of others, but should not let them sway us regardless of our own opinion.

Be honest in your own opinions and never allow your judgment to be forced. A good way to have self-confidence is to think over problems as they arise and come to your own conclusions; then listen to the advice of others. Of course it is always wise to take good advice, but do not let other people form your opinions and change your ideas until you have no will or judgment of your own.

Learn to be self-reliant, for there are times when there is no one but yourself to decide. Don't let lack of self-confidence or inferiority complex ruin your chance for success.

If you do not have confidence in yourself, how do you expect others to believe in you?

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS?

Have you ever stopped to think how much a little act of kindness may have to do with the shaping of a human life? It isn't hard to be kind to some whom we like and admire. It comes natural with us to serve them.

But what about the person who is not liked? It doesn't occur to us to go out of our way to be kind to them or to speak an encouraging word to them. We excuse ourselves by saying that we don't like them, don't admire their characteristics, and that they are not the type of person that we care to be associated with.

That unliked person is human; he has a heart and wants friends and love just as you do. If we only try we can find some qualities in him that are admirable. Perhaps he is oftentimes unhappy and feels neglected. Underneath the outward person may be a lonely, broken heart that we are to be blamed for.

Ignoring him does not encourage or help him toward improvement, toward getting rid of the least admired qualities. It really encourages him to continue in the old way. He feels that no one cares and that there is no use trying.

Instead of thinking of things to do for our beloved friends, why not hunt things to do for the neglected person; we will be kind to our friends without much trying. When the neglected one finds that some one is interested in him and likes him, he will strive to become a likeable person.

Do you have a schoolmate that has fewer friends than most students? Maybe he is lonely. Then why don't you be the one to make his life brighter; to make him happy and contented?

SUCCESS

When we think of success today, we think of it in the terms of material prosperity. Yet this is not real success, for when we spend our lives with only the thoughts of ourselves in our minds we usually miss the real aim of life. To be successful we must let the events of our daily lives be stepping-stones to something better. We must set our minds on an objective and work toward the accomplishments of it. In the accomplishments of this objective we must benefit the human race as well as ourselves. We must give something of value rather than take anything from society. We must have an underlying principle, that of service, and let it be the dominant principle in our lives before we can be successful. Of course we do not all have the same opportunities, some have more than others, but there is only the motive of service behind success. We all have the same chance.

As the old saying is "He profits most who serves best."

So if we do the best that we can, with what we have, find the road which is best for us to travel, and let our aim be one of service, in the end we will find true happiness and real success.



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

How many times do the looks on our faces bespeak our moods. Surely some of us could not be as sour as we look. After all, folks, this depression can't go on forever; so cheer up! Get that pessimistic plaster off your faces and use money mud for beauty's sake.

—L—

Digging Up Dirt Dailey reports that Mary Baker Gregory was seen in the library balancing "their" budget.

—L—

Then comes the news of a very interesting letter received by Marjorie James one day last Tuesday:

Skim Milk Hollow,
Dearest Lucretia:

Well, my dearest, how in the world be you? I'm just awriting this letter, or epistle, or whatever you want to call it, to tell you of all the calamities that have transpired since you left school and eloped with Martin.

First of all, that little Flumpy has thrown Brother Beard down flat, ah, yes, Lucretia, and great was the fall thereof. Jack Lynch has cramped Jesse Stutt's style with you know who. Also Melvin Carleton made a trip to Corinth, Mississippi. Secretly I believe that a \$5,000 reward is out for him. Batsell Barrett Baxter has cut his first wisdom tooth and is doing nicely. And last but not least, my newly wed husband . . . ah, yes, my own precious Durden, fell in the dipping vat and drowned like a rat. What will I do without my lover, Lucretia, I say . . . what will I do?

And besides I had to pay \$10.00 to a carpenter to make him a casket. I was already having a broom cupboard made for the pantry but he looked so sweet in it that I used it for a burying box. It wuz so sad to see him there with a lily in his fist.

These atrocious things have beset us and I'm afraid we can't live through the winter . . . Hope you are the same.

As you may see,
CRICKETT HUBER.

—L—

Lawzy me, Mildred Holland will never have to dream again!

—L—

Mary Alice Jarrett to Preston Cox—"Fancy seeing you here!"

—L—

Recently Phillip Speer was sponsor at the christening of the good ship "Hera Am." When he broke the bottle of champagne over the prow of the boat Terry Meeks smelled the cork and fainted.

—L—

Some people go through life trying to fool everybody and the easy ones twice.

—L—

Sing, it's good for you . . . but don't sing base like Pierce.

—L—

A Parody

Mary had a little library,
Its books were as good as new.
'Cause its volumes were not used for study

And its documents read by few.
The library walls resounded,
Echoing strange sounds, inane;
Surely the place is not Lipscomb—
It's changed to Lover's Lane!!!

DEFINITIONS

To help the people understand words connected with Musical Comedy.

Acts—Instruments for cutting wood.

Ballets—Slips of paper used in voting.

Call Boys—Warn ships at sea by ringing bells.

Cast—Made of plaster to support broken arms.

Chorus—A plot of land as a golf-chorus.

Comedian—To ask some one to enter.

Heroine—Dangerous, habit-forming drug.

Ingenue—Name of French empress who wore dippy hats.

Scenes—Nets used to catch fish.

Principal—Borrowed money on which you pay interest.

—DIRGE.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

"No one sheds tears for a quitter!"

Look! Who's Coming!!!

Ignace Jan Paderewski, the greatest living pianist (and that's owing to how you view and consider pianism), is to be brought to Nashville, March 1, by the Nashville Woman's Club. As usual, he will play at the Ryman Auditorium. Every one who is interested should hear him, for Paderewski is 72. His playing years are numbered.

"Only the mint makes money without advertising!"

Interesting!

With the current display of first editions of music manuscripts in the library of Congress it is learned that the song, "My Old Kentucky Home," brought its composer \$1,372.06. Stephen Foster, who wrote the song, penciled an account of his earnings. His most lucrative song seemed to be "Old Folks at Home," which brought him \$1,647.00. "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," paid him \$906.00.

"Most people make better listeners than talkers!"

Famous Violinist

To the Ryman Auditorium on Saturday evening, February 18, Mrs. L. C. Naff brings Fritz Kreisler, one of the world's greatest violinists. Kreisler is the composer of such numbers as "The Old Refrain," "Caprice Viennois," and "Liebesfreud" and others that you know. If you can hear Fritz Kreisler, it will be a treat that you'll never forget.

"Great minds are easy in prosperity and quiet in adversity."

Too Late—Regrets

Regrets are mine that some of the news in Musicdom cannot be given without being either too early—enough to be forgot before the event happens—or else so late that the event will have passed by the time the items are read and therefore be "stale" news. Such are—F. Arthur Henkel's organ recital

at Ward-Belmont; the seasonal appearance of the Nashville Symphony Orchestra, with Erich Sorantin conducting and with Lawrence Goodman the piano soloist and again Mr. Henkel's presentation of his new cantata, "Hosea."

"The strongest thing in the world is habit!"

Increase Your Range?

See that Tito Schipa, tenor of the Metropolitan Opera Association, has had an operation on his throat which may add two to four notes to his vocal range. Dr. Kellogg, who has cared for the singer's throat for seven years, said enlarged tonsils were removed and an adjustment made in the "epiglottal space" in Schipa's throat. The physician hopes to increase the top range of Schipa's voice from E-flat above high C to B-flat above high C. The singer will be forced to rest from three to six week after the operation.

"A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds!"

Amen!

If this "crooning" of the cake-eating anaemic youth is a true expression of the soul of America, God save America! —Ruth Haller Ottaway.

"Most people who boast of their self-control haven't much to control!"

And So Do We

Yes, we like to hear a good jazz orchestra—in its place. That place, we think, is the dance hall. Jazz music is great for dancing. As radio accompaniment to intelligent conversation, or as inspiration to think and work, however, it fails completely in our own individual case. The mood of jazz dictates the lightest frame of mind, its tempo is for nimble feet, and its rhythm for swaying hips. Personally, we can't eat, study, or write—and sway our hips at the same time.—Harold H. Higgins, in the *Flint* (Mich.) Independent.

"Keep your ears close to the ground and you will hear rumblings!"

THE AMERICAN GIRL

When God made the American girl, he sent his angel messengers throughout all the star-strewn realms of space to gather all there was of beauty and brightness, of enchantment and glamor. When those messengers returned from their harvesting of beauty and laid down their glittering burden at his feet, he began in their wondering presence the fashioning of the American girl. He wrought with the gold and the gleam of the rainbow hues and the pallid silver of the moon; he wrought with the crimson which swooned in the rose's rubied heart, with the fires and the flames which flashed and leaped from jewel's depths, with the pure sweet snow which glistened in the lily's petals. Then, glancing deep down into his own bosom, he took of the love that glowed there like some rare pearl beneath the wind-kissed waves of a summer sea, thrilled into the form he was fashioning, and all heaven and earth rejoiced; for, lo! he had wrought the American girl!—Selected.

AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS

At the first of this year Brother Carl C. Dillard, a student here for over two years, went to Savannah, Georgia, to begin regular work with the small, struggling church there. Since he has been there the church has made marked progress but yet is unable to support the work alone and various individuals and groups have been contributing to this worthy cause. Among those who have contributed are the first, third, and fourth year classes of David Lipscomb High School. The senior class college is also planning to have a part in this good work. These contributions whether small or large are greatly appreciated by the church at Savannah and by Bro. Dillard.

Mrs. Griffin—Use a sentence with the word "Tariff."

Isham Gregory—My pants are so thin that they will tariff I bend over.

"I hate that chap," said Julia Ellen McKee as she rubbed cold cream on her lips.

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JOKES

They called him the silver-voiced
tenor, because whenever he sang, the
guests threw the tableware at him.

"Famous Sayings"

The first one hundred years are hard-
est—Methuselah.
You can't keep a good man down—
Jonah.

Treat 'em rough—Henry the Eighth.
Keep the Home Fires burning—Nero.
I'm strong for you, kid—Sampson.
It floats—Noah.

Atha Kirk—Just think, I promised my
mother I'd never be a basketball player.
Bro. Alexander—Well, you certainly
have kept your promise.

Bro. Baxter (At beginning of Chapel)
Order! Order!
Charles Coleman (Sleepily) — Ham
and eggs on toast.

Kenneth Hooper—How's your breath?
Billy Beard—Boyish.
Kenneth—How's that?
Billy—It comes in short pants.

Mrs. Griffin—I certainly would like to
make a crayon enlargement of you.
Marjorie James — No, thanks, I'm
large enough already.



PAGE FROM A COLLEGE DICTIONARY

Money—Synonym for candy, books, and
finery.

Girl — A pain, located somewhere be-
tween sunset and daybreak.

Home—A place from which allowance
checks are mailed.

Classroom—A place to sleep on the
morning after the night before.

Boy—An animal greatly resembling the
mule, having long ears, and being
smaller in stature.

Puncture—An alibi used by late arrivals.

Truth—An unknown quality.

Vanity—An article containing powder
and rouge.

Critic—Any one who doesn't like this
column.

Joe Keller (street car experience)—
"A man stood up in a street car and
offered a woman his seat. She fainted.
When she recovered consciousness she
thanked him. Then he fainted.

Owen Hardaway was about to pur-
chase a seat in the Paramount Theatre,
but he was asked at the box office, "Why
aren't you at school?"

Owen—"Oh, it's all right, I've got the
measles."

Edna Wood Scott—"Now Miss Mid-
dlebrooks do try to remember what I
want you to do. If Rollings comes,
telephone Messer that I can't meet him
because I've got a date with Harrison."

"Red" Holt—Doctor, after my broken
finger heals will I be able to play the
piano?

Doctor—Certainly, certainly.

"Red"—S'funny—I couldn't play it be-
fore.

Conductor—Your fare.

Wilma W. (Blushing)—Thank you.

APPLICATION

RUBY DELL HOWARD

In this ol' world
We gain—we lose;
We climb—we fall;
We're gay—we're blue.

In this ol' world
There's all to gain!
Though to succeed
We must have rain.

In this ol' world
There's much to lose:
You'll do it too,
If you don't hold true!

In this ol' world
You give—receive.
There's a silver lining,
But you have to believe.

In this ol' world
Folks will prove true,
If you'll do your part:
Half the trouble is YOU!

Marge James—"William Stough, have
you noticed how Fennimore Jackson is
filling out around the ears?"

William Stough—"Yes Marge, he quit
smoking last Saturday night."

Then there was the Dutchman who
shaved off his beard after his wife had
left him. Later, when she saw him
without any beard she said: "Now I
know why I never liked you."

Bro. Fenn—"My razor's awfully blunt,
dear, I can scarcely shave with it."

Mrs. Fenn—"Why Dudley, you don't
mean to tell me your beard is tougher
than the linoleum!"

LIPSCOMB DE- FEATS BETHEL

Our boys kept the flag of victory
waving by winning over the Bethel team
from McKenzie last Friday afternoon
on the college court. The teams getting
off to a slow start did not seem to have
any spirit throughout the first half, but
Lipscomb seemed to find the basket more
often than did the Bethelites as they
had a 20-8 lead when the half ended. In
the second half the visitors rallied and
soon had the scores separated by only a
few points, and from then on, until the
final whistle blew it was a hard fight,
with one side scoring, then the other.

Watkins was high point man, while
Latemer and Hooten received the
honors for Bethel.

The Box Score

Lipscomb	Bethel
Watkins (19)	Letemer (13)
Waddell (10)	Davis (2)
Blankenship (4)	Hooten (17)
Draper (6)	Fields
Huddleston	Kee

Final score—Lipscomb 39. Bethel 32.

D. L. C. DEBATERS ABOUT READY

The debating team of D. L. C. is
about ready to start on its career of
argumentation in a very short time.

The boys have been working hard
and have promised to put up a hard fight
against any and all opponents. Every
one who knows the D. L. C. debating
teams of former years, know that, al-
though they do lose the fight many times
that whoever whips them can feel justly
proud of themselves for doing so.

Bro. Boles has been working hard
with this team and they know that they
will come up to the expectations of all
concerned.

Kenneth Ray — "Look here, Captain
Draper! there are two players you've
picked to play on Saturday who oughtn't
to."

Captain Red Draper—"Oh indeed! and
who is the other?"

Patriarchil Dublin, the heavy-weight
boxer was describing his latest fight.
"Yes," he said, "my opponent had to be
taken to the hospital with a broken nose,
both eyes blacked, a twisted, shoulder-
blade and a fractured jaw."

"Oh," exclaimed Edrie Hill, interest-
edly; "Did he have a row with the
referee?"

Willia Dean Deadman—Susie and Mil-
dred are pretty thick, aren't they?

Mary Clute Burton — Yes, both of
them.

CURE FOR LOVE

Take 12 ounces of dislike; a pound of
resolution; 3 grams of common sense;
2 ounces of experience; a large sprig of
time, and 3 quarts of the cooling waters
of consideration. Set them over the
general fire of love, sweeten it with the
sugar of forgetfulness, skim it with the
spoon of melancholy, put it in the bot-
tom of your heart, cork it with the cork
of a clear conscience, let it remain and
you will quickly find ease and be re-
stored to your senses again. These
things can be had at the apothecary at
the House of Understanding next door
to Reason, on Prudent Street in the
Village of Contentment.

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Entire lives are many times spent vainly seeking, striving, hoping for wealth.
Long chances taken with hard earned money—a win sometimes—more often
a loss—yet never entirely giving up—always believing some day they will
reach the "foot of the rainbow." But fortunes are not so haphazardly given.
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Kirk Blankenship—Food is getting so
scarce that a man lived for two weeks
on Garlic alone.

William Floyd—Well, any man who
lives on Garlic ought to live alone.

Ruth Cunningham—My dear, I have
just heard the most awful piece of
scandal!

Marie Crabtree—I thought you had—
you looked so happy when you came in.

Juno was both the goddess of marriage and the goddess of warfare—Draw your own conclusions, neighbor.

She—Darling, will you give up going to the club and stay home when we are married?

He—Of course, dear, if you wish it.

She—Of course I wish it. Some one must look after the house while I am out.

Clerk (in store)—These are the best eggs we have had in years.

Bro. Rainey—Well, bring me some you have not had so long.

Bashful Terry Meek, after being presented to a flapper, sat speechless and growing redder and more embarrassed as the moments passed. After ten minutes of waiting, the flapper turned to him and said sweetly: "And now, let us talk of something else."

Bro. Bell—Do you read Poe?
Woodrow Darnall—Naw. I read pretty good.

Salesman—Yes sir, that's the smartest hat we've got.

Preston Bray—It does not have to be smart. I'll put the brains in it myself.

Two reasons why Evelyn Harrison is worrying:

- (1) Jessie Stutts has sorta been sick.
- (2) "Rock" Hamilton has been away from dormitory life but he is coming back real soon.

The campus Wise-cracker takes a crack at present-day slogans:

"Good to the last drop."—Castor Oil.

"Eventually, why not now?"—National Undertakers' Association.

"Keep that school-girl complexion." — Associated Rouge Industries.

"The strength of Gibraltar."—Limburger Cheese.

"The Danger Line." — The railroad crossing.

Marjorie—I maintain that love-making is the same that it always was.

Gladys—How do you know?

Marjorie—I just read about a Greek maiden who sat up all night and listened to a lyre.

Our idea of rigid economy—a dead Scotchman.

Bro. Boyce—Give for any date the number of bales of cotton exported from the U. S.

Elizabeth Wells—1492—none.

How do you like your new father?

Oh, he's very nice!

Yes, he is. We had him last year!

Ruth Cunningham—Darling, I won a medal at cooking school.

John Rucker—Wonderful! But tell me what this is that I am eating.

Ruth—Guess.

John—The medal.

"Bones" Jackson (paying his bill)—Well, I'm square now.

Storeman—Yes, and I hope you'll soon be round again.

THINGS I KNOW THAT EVERYONE SHOULD KNOW

By CHARLEY

That Ned Neely should be ashamed of herself for wishing such a catastrophe on any one, such as six dates—no dates—no banquet. Tut-tut Ned. And for Fletcher Dailey knowing it and not telling a friend about it so he could check up on it.

That Mary E. Corley was checking up on a certain young Elamite—viz.—Roberta Westmoreland.

That Lois Stough wrote a lot of notes to a certain young man—some of them in red pencil. What a woman!

That if a girl thinks a boy is going with her to make another jealous she should not go with him, *don't write notes about it.*

That somebody thinks Martin is nose, conceited, egotistical—but was afraid to tell him, so they sent him a note—via Stough W., Dugger, and approximately half a dozen more. Now, girls, that's no way to do; *tell him about it, tell him about it.*

That there is a certain young lady who wants Durden to take her to the banquet.

That I overheard this conversation(?)
Gladys Holland—I don't have any fun here any more.

Marge James—Neither do I.

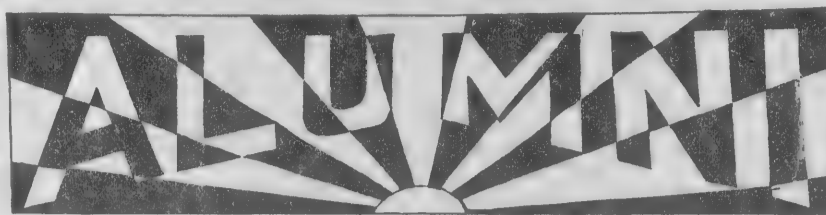
Fletcher Dailey—Why?

Gladys and Marge (in unison with a touch of sadness)—We don't have any one to start a lot of talk about.

(Editor's note: This is not sarcasm.)

MY NOTE—not much.

That Mildred Provin should be the most popular girl in David Lipscomb—why? Oh, ask Ned Neely, Fletcher Dailey, or Sara Stough—I hope your wish comes true Miss Province — OH YEAH.



WILL FRANCES JOURNEY, Editor, Chapel Hill, Tenn.

In a recent edition of "The North Carolina Teacher," one of the feature articles was written by Earl Pullias on the subject "Teaching Systematically." One page of the magazine carried pictures of the writer and of Dr. H. C. Morrison, one of the University of Chicago, who is considered the leading American authority on unit teaching. Dr. Morrison had put his seal of approval on Earl's article.

The young writer has made brilliant records in several different sections of the country since his graduation from D. L. C. in 1926. The above mentioned article was written while he was doing graduate work at Duke University.

Another D. L. C. author whose splendid work delights her hundreds of college friends is Louise Thompson, of Florence, Alabama, as Editor of "Little Jewels" for McQuiddy. She has produced one of the most worth-while Bible School papers to be found anywhere. Her later publications promise to be just as helpful.

"The Primary Teacher" is her newest publication. It is a manual for Primary Bible School teachers, and will fill a need long felt by hundreds of earnest teachers. Those who have seen Louise teach Bible stories to a group of eager little tots, know that she does it with the touch of a real artist. Surley there is no one who could be better qualified to write on the subject of primary teaching. Be sure to see a copy of "The Primary Teacher."

Pattie Benn Maughan has been the only one so far to send in some information concerning herself in answer to the editor's call for help. She is teaching vocational Home Economics in the high school of Oneida, Tennessee. She

tells of two other David Lipscomb alumni who are living in her town, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Terry. Mrs. Terry was Miss Perry-Lee Cowan of Stephenson, Ala., before her marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Terry have three children and it is hoped that they will be ardent D. L. C. supporters some day. She also says that Mary Lee Riggs is teaching at Riverside, California.

Any news concerning D. L. C. alumni will be welcomed by the alumni editor.

NATURE'S PAINTINGS

Behold the beauty in yonder scroll
Laden with riches to unfold.
Dented by constant toil and care
Making hills and valleys unaware.
Every tint must fall in line
Ah! Yes, it's the hand divine.
I love to sit by the rivulet,
And hear sweet music she begets.
Ever flowing, never ceasing
Is her song sung so pleasing.
Even the winds must join the chime
For the instrument is divine.
As you wander 'mid the forests,
Are you conscious of that artist
Whose hand will never falter?
And through ages will not alter;
Then why should you a human blind
Reject the hand that is divine?
When the summer days are over
And the trees must yield their foliage,
Autumn's now the guest abiding
Winding her way through forests tithing.
How can the wintry winds withhold,
It's Nature painting on the scroll.

—Homer L. Dudley.

The above poem is a contribution from one of our loyal alumni.

SENIOR HIGH

Have you noticed that we have a new student who joined us the first of this term? Miss Ophelia Chaffin to you but just plain "Fifi" in all of Bro. Brewer's classes. He has lost no time finding a nickname for Ophelia. Welcome, kid, and we hope you'll like it here.

Bro. Stutts is back with us. We're glad of that, because we know how bad he hates to miss his classes. Maybe he'll get caught up now. We're mighty glad to see him back.

Say, the seniors have a "beeg secret." Now wouldn't you love to know just what it is. You'll find out soon enough. Better watch those seniors, though. They'll pull the wool right over your eyes.

Yours truly hasn't had her name in the dear old paper this year, so please, Mister, won't you print it? Thank you.

MARY BROWN HILL.

JUNIORS

Have you heard of the Junior Class in High School yet? Well, it's not our fault. We had Bro. E. B. McCannless leading our singing in the last meeting, and we thought every one heard it. A few yelps and yowls were rendered by Elizabeth Wolfe on old Runitiz (the piano). Ned Neely started on her career by giving a snappy reading. This looks tough for Melvin Carleton, because women seldom marry who start out on a career. Many other numbers were rendered, which cannot be mentioned because of the lack of space.

Come, be with us, we are making progress, although we are merely Juniors. We hope to be Seniors soon.

An undertaker wired a man of his mother-in-law's demise:

"Your mother-in-law is dead. Stop. Shall we embalm, bury, or cremate?"

"Embalm, bury, and cremate. Stop. Take no chances."

PERSONAL AFFAIRS OF THE FRESHMEN

Frances South has been trying to impress us with the largeness of Mississippi. The other day she was overheard saying to Beulah Harding, "Why in Mississippi a man is run over by an automobile every minute."

"What a man, what a man!" says Beulah.

Last Chuesday Heartthrob Murphy tried her hand at making biscuit for us girls in Home Economics class. (The surest way to a man's heart is through his stomach.) Ever since we have been feeling "rocky" inside. Watch your steps, boys!

Philip Cullum was proudly announcing the fact that one of his teachers called him a wit.

"Well, she was only half right!" spoke up Ruth Harris. ("Always be-littlin'.")

People in love think that other people are blind—maybe that is the reason why our president and secretary think the other "Freshies" have eye trouble. . . . However, we aren't sure this affair is progressing as it should. Here is the reason why: The president was seen escorting Ophelia Chaffin to one of the lectures and the same afternoon the secretary robbed the cradle and proudly walked off down the street with a tall, slim eighth-grade boy. We wonder if that's the reason Marcia has resorted to the cradle roll. Ho Hum!

After sending out a questionnaire among girls, I find that when I ask which they prefer in a man, brains, wealth, or appearance, 98 per cent answer emphatically, "appearance, and the sooner the better." Please send your opinion.

AUNT FANNY.

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Camden, Tennessee,
February 2, 1933.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

Although I am not a student of Lipscomb College I read THE BABBLER regularly (Wilson Holladay sends it to me), and I would like to join your cousin column.

Before Wilson went off to college, I was his sweetheart. Every day he used to walk two miles through the woods to his mail box to mail letters to me and to get my letters to him, and after he first went away he used to write to me regularly, but lately he doesn't write me more than three or four times a week. I am so blue I don't know what will become of me if his attitude doesn't change. I've lost twelve pounds in the last week and now weigh only 160.

I wish you would check on his actions there and advise me what to do.

Distressedly yours,

HEARTBROKEN MILLY.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I wish to commend your good work in helping all of the young folks in trouble. I fell desperately in love with a girl at school. Every one calls her "Flumpy." She is from Kentucky and I hail from the "Lone Star State." After falling in love, I could not eat, sleep, but only dream of black eyes and black hair. I asked you for advice and did as was advised. The result is we're back together again. I am saving for a ring now. It's a "Dailey" job.

Gratefully,

F. D.

Thank you, F. D., I am so glad for you that everything turned out O. K. Stick in there and fight.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

Why do I always have to fall for a boy that the girls all like? I realize that every girl would love my little man from Chicago. He's quite a basketball player, and very popular.

I am from St. Louis, Mo. I am a small blond with curly hair. I am considered a pretty girl. I live in the girls' dormitory.

Now for the third party. She lives in Nashville and is the high school yell leader. I realize you can't understand all the facts, but please, tell me how I may win my "Bill."

ROMANTIC RUTH.

Boys are often advised to make the girls jealous by going with their best girl friend. So you might set your cap for James Gregory. You might take lessons on that three-quarter eye slant from certain other girls.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I come to you because I need some one to sympathize and advise me. My problem is a strange one. I make my way through school by owning a book store. I sell all things that go to make college life complete. My girl came from home to the lecture week. Of course I was thrilled, but I haven't been able to express my joy. She has a brother here at school. Every time I get up enough nerve to hold her hand or whisper sweet nothings in her ear, her smaller brother pops up from nowhere. What would you advise me to do?

ANGRY ANDY.

I suggest you let him play store man and then lock him in. Maybe it might appeal to his childish instinct to get him a red wagon to pull around the loop. And there's nothing like a lollipop to help folks forget.

Dear Cousins:

How would you like to win a prize? This beautiful ornamental gift can become yours. Think how proud you'd be of it? Do you want one? Of course you do.

You can win one "Absolutely free." This contest is strictly on the level. No tricks and there is nothing to buy or nothing to sell. Everybody wins on this. Enter now.

Follow these simple rules: Send in the best definition for that undescribable something they call "love." You can win one now. Please, don't be late.

Buy a
Backlog
in
1933
and
Be
Happy
Thru
Life

Good for
All Aches
and Pains

SEE THE LAST HOME GAME
TONIGHT AT 8 O'CLOCK

13
MARY EMMA SCOTNEY
1410 MCKINNIE AVE
NASHVILLE TENN

BUY A BACKLOG OR YOU WILL
ALWAYS REGRET IT

The BABBLER

ACTS.

"WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY"

17:18

Volume XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, FEBRUARY 24, 1933

No. 9

LIPSCOMB DEFEATS LAWYERS IN DEBATE

SPLENDID SPORTSMANSHIP MANIFESTED

In the first debate of the year in which David Lipscomb Debaters participated, they won the decision from the debating team of Cumberland University of Lebanon, Tenn.

The affirmative of the proposition, "Resolved that all War Debts be Cancelled," was well defended by Mr. Tweedy Foster and Mr. Harry Clements of David Lipscomb; the negative side, Mr. James Bamar and Mr. Garland Jennings of Cumberland, put up a very worthy argument for their side of the question.

The judges were Messrs. L. L. Yeagley, S. H. Hall, and T. C. Fox, who voted two affirmative and one negative.

The both teams were well drilled and brought out many points both pro and con. After listening to the debate a person would have a very hard task to decide just which course to pursue on the question.

The Cumberland team was coached by Ralph T. Donald; the David Lipscomb team by H. Leo Boles.

Although this is the first debating team that David Lipscomb has had in a number of years it was shown very clearly that it did not lack in material.

This debate was well attended by both the student body and the many friends of the school.

This debate is the first of a series to be held throughout the spring months and later the teams will compete for the state championship.

The winners of the state championship can well be proud of their achievement for they will have to beat some of the best teams from the different colleges in the state.

The David Lipscomb team meets Bethel College of McKenzie, Tenn., in debate today. The results will be published next issue.

HALL OF FAME

CHRISTINE HUBER is from Elkmont, Alabama. This is her last year at Lipscomb. Christine is a good student. She's the kind of girl who will help you with anything you have to do and you can count on her to do the things right. She always sticks up for Alabama no matter how thick we fight for Tennessee and Kentucky. She is one of the Home Economics girls.

WOODROW DARNALL is from Hornbeak, Tennessee. He did not spend the first quarter of this year with us but now he's back in a big way and is he giving Christine Young a rush? Woodrow has one habit that gets him in bad sometimes. He just can't check his admiration for brunettes. As long as she's a blonde he isn't in any danger but watch for Christine's type.

MAUDE GREEN is from Troy, Tennessee. She attended Freed-Hardeman College at Henderson, Tennessee, last year. At the first of the year she seemed to favor Floyd T. Hamilton, but something happened (the gossips have never found out what). Due to illness in her home she was away for a few weeks but she's back now and we're glad to have her.

RADIO PROGRAM CREATES INTEREST

The D. L. C. Radio Program, a feature that comes to you each week from the studios of WLAC from 6:00-6:30 P.M., C.S.T., is causing widespread interest.

On Thursday, February 16, Mr. Leonidas Holland rendered two vocal selections and Mr. Charles R. Brewer entertained with delightful readings, one of which was accompanied by a violin obligato which was played by Miss Wanda Griffin.

NASHVILLE CLUB WELL UNDER WAY

Do red ribbons mean danger or day students? All questions, which may have arisen in the minds of those bothering about it, were dispelled Thursday, February 16, when the day students of David Lipscomb decided to don red ribbons and ties as proof of their willingness to "brave any danger for Lipscomb."

The business meeting, which preceded the program, was presided over by President Gene Boyce. Motions were made for a constitution. Formal proceedings will be taken at the next meeting. Those taking part on the program were: Elizabeth Claxton, Theodore Lily, Brother Pittman, Joe Keller, Richard Maxwell and Harry Clements.

At the first meeting of the Nashville Club, February 8, the club was officially named and the following were elected officers: Gene Boyce, president; Shirley Watkins, vice president; Harriet Clements, secretary; Henry Burton Hill, treasurer; Lee Casey, sergeant-at-arms; Dorothy Whitesell, Babblers reporter.

Plans were made at a called meeting, February 16, for a wiener roast to be given at Percy Warner Park, Saturday, February 25.

PROGRAM OF PLAYS TO BE MARCH 3

It is the purpose of the Dramatic Department to present each month a program of plays.

This month, an interesting group of three one-act plays will be presented, Friday evening, March 3, at eight o'clock.

The plays to be given are—"Fixin's," "Wieners on Wednesday," and "Achilles Heel."

The program will be a combination of Comedy and Drama.

The expression department has built up an exceedingly enviable reputation during past years, and this year several programs have already been rendered, each manifesting not only talent but hard work.

These programs are all presented under the able direction of Miss Ora Crabtree, head of the Expression Department.

STUDENTS URGED TO BUY BACKLOGS

It is hardly conceivable that any loyal student of David Lipscomb College would deliberately default in his interest in anything which pertains to the welfare of our institution. There may be those, however, who, lacking in appreciation of certain things which constitute important factors in the success and permanency of our efforts, have failed to give serious thought to the present and future value of our College annual, the *Backlog*. It is to these that I desire to make an especial appeal for support and patronage.

The *Backlog* for 1933 will, despite the era of financial stringency through which we are passing, compare favorably with the best issues that have appeared in the past. It will be built along lines similar to former editions, which means that all students and all classes will be written up and pictured in such a way as to make it a matter of very serious personal regret in after years should any student fail to avail himself of a copy of this recorded history of the school during his period of attendance. It will be a volume you will want to preserve for your children and your children's children, even to the third and fourth generations.

Let me urge every student of the college to interest himself in the forthcoming volume. *Talk Backlog, write Backlog, buy Backlog!* Considering the expense of bringing out such a book, and its inestimable value to the student as a record of achievement, the price is modest indeed.

We need your moral and financial support; no less do you need the *Backlog* as a perpetual reminder of your college life, with all its happy associations and pleasant memories so well reflected in the attractive pages of the 1933 annual.

You are interested? Of course you are! Then let that interest express itself in the most practical way; subscribe to the *Backlog*! If you fail to do this, some day you may regret that you neglected so important a matter.

Don't be sorry that you didn't.

SELECTION FOR OCTETTE COMPLETED

Those who were here last year remember with pleasure the musical group known as the "Octette."

The members of this group are chosen on the competitive basis, and it is one of the highest honors to be chosen for this work.

Selections have recently been completed and the members for this year selected. Those chosen are as follows:

Soprano—Charlotte McClanahan, Elizabeth Wells.

Contralto—Sue Margaret Owen, Marie Crabtree.

Tenor—Herman Waddell, Haven Miller.

This group is very ably directed by Mr. Leonidas Holland, head of the Department of Music.

Mrs. Bell—Why don't you ask your husband's advice in this matter?

Mrs. Baxter—I intend to as soon as I decide what I'm going to do.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET BIG SUCCESS

DECORATIONS IN VALENTINE MOTIF

NEW PIANO FOR SEWELL HALL

Sewell Hall is now the proud possessor of two pianos instead of one.

The large reception room is made much more attractive by the addition of a lovely new piano. The old piano has been moved to the dining hall.

This is due to the generosity of Mrs. Helena Johnson, who made a gift of the new piano.

The boarding students of David Lipscomb are deeply grateful to Mrs. Johnson for this gift and her many other kindnesses to them.

D. L. C. CLUB OR- GANIZED AT S. T. C.

The president is George Binkley; Vice President, A. P. Dennis; Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Key. There are the following members: Stanley Bingham, A. P. Dennis, J. T. Dennis, Dora Dennis, Mary Alice Whiteside, George Venable, Gladys Southall, Imogene Brown, Carl Adams, Mary Adams, Kenneth Ezell, Ralph Nance, Mary Frances Wynne, Virginia Pearson, Burneta Sheets, Katherine Jarrett, George Binkley, Mary Key, Joel Errington, Robbie Draper, Helen Bobo, Elsie Cope.

We are including in our club all those who have had brothers, sisters, mothers, or fathers who went there. We plan to have a party once each quarter and our aim is to foster a fine Christian spirit, get acquainted with the members of the Church, and see that they go to Church every Sunday. Another aim, which is obvious, is to know each other better and to enjoy ourselves together.

BOOK REVIEW CONTEST FINISHED

The second monthly Book Review contest has been concluded with Charlotte McClanahan again being the winner. She reviewed "Sorrell and Son," by Warwick Deeping, and as a prize she was awarded a copy of "Home Place," a new novel of Tennessee life.

These monthly contests create quite a bit of interest in the library department. Recently ten new volumes of fiction have been added, including "Drums" by Boyd and "Show Boat" by Edna Ferber.

PRESIDENT BAXTER MAKES TRIP

Brother Baxter left early this week for Abilene, Texas, where he was to appear on the annual lectureship program of Abilene Christian College. He was accompanied by Mrs. Baxter, Batsell Barrett, Mrs. R. C. Bell, and Bro. Howard L. Schugg.

THE BABBLER wishes them all a very pleasant trip and a safe return.

"Bones"—What makes you eat your ice cream first and your soup last?

"Red Draper"—Well, my stomach is upset, so I eat my meals backwards.

One of the most brilliant affairs of the season was the banquet which was given by the Juniors in honor of the Seniors of '33, Tuesday evening, February 14. The dining hall of Sewell Hall was the scene of the occasion and was beautifully decorated in the Valentine motif.

The guests assembled in the reception rooms of Sewell Hall. Mr. Holland played a march as Mr. Philip Spear and Miss Gussie Scott led the way to the dining hall.

The color scheme tended to lend an air of holiday spirit to the occasion. Everywhere one turned one saw red hearts, Cupids with their bows and arrows, together with other suggestions of Valentine.

A delicious three-course menu was served. Between courses there was a very interesting program presented. Mr. Frank Pack gave a toast to the Senior Class which was answered by Mr. W. G. Mullican, president of the class of '33. Mr. Preston Cox gave a toast to the faculty and Bro. R. C. Bell responded. Then Mr. Martin Hourihan gave a toast to the school, the mother of us all, he said. This Bro. Boyce answered.

Mr. Holland favored us with two vocal numbers, and Miss Wanda Griffin gave a violin solo. Mr. Fletcher Dailey rendered several piano selections.

Mrs. Helena Johnson was given a rising vote of thanks for her interest and her assistance in putting the banquet over. Miss Middlebrooks was also thanked for her splendid supervision and help.

Bro. Baxter brought things to a close by a heart-to-heart talk entreating the Seniors to remember the school.

HALL OF FAME

WILLIAM McILRATH of Nashville, Tennessee, came to us last year from Hume-Fogg High School. He possesses one of the brightest minds in our Senior class. He won a scholarship from Hume-Fogg and that's saying something. William is of Scotch descent, it is rumored, but doesn't like to be teased about it, I am told. Anyway he's a good sport and a welcome member in our class.

GLADYS HOLLAND is from Tusculum, Alabama, and is one of the fairest blondes on our campus. She did not attend Lipscomb last year but came to us this year after attending Florence State Teacher's College at Florence, Ala. Gladys admires electricians, much to Ed. Lloyd's sorrow, it seems. She is on the pep squad. In fact, she's one of our most popular Sewellites.

JAMES HALBROOK is from Mississippi. He lives in that part of the state that is called the Delta. James was here last year and decided to come back this year and bring Mary, for which we are grateful. He was one of the fortunate ones who enjoyed hitchhiking to Henderson, Tennessee. He is one of the song birds of Elam Hall, it is rumored. But we have no actual proof of it.

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THOUGHT: A MOTIVATING FORCE

It has been said that the greatest thing in the world is love. But what is the underlying cause of love? Is it not thought? We cannot love that which we have not meditated on.

Who can estimate the power of thought or the value of an idea? No one has ever seen a thought; no one has ever handled a thought. A thought is intangible; yet, man is what he is because of what he thinks. The world is what it is because of the ideas that motivate it. Stephenson, the inventor of the steam engine, revolutionized the industrial world with a thought put into practice. Likewise, Columbus had an idea that the earth was round. This idea, acted upon, has transformed history. Every great enterprise had its beginning in some mind. It was originally a thought that was later put into execution.

The greatest thing in the universe is an idea or a thought. Jesus of Nazareth, the foremost teacher that ever walked this earth, revolutionized the world by putting His thoughts into the minds of men. He directed the intellect of man into new channels that transcended the prosaic and the mundane and led into the lofty, the noble and the idealistic. He taught that the destiny of man is determined by his thinking—"As man thinketh within himself, so is he" (and so shall be).

The great Creator of the universe gave man his mind; yet, He has given man the freedom of thought and the privilege of choice. Then how shall we use this freedom and this privilege? Let us have in our hearts such ideas that will be a blessing to mankind and such thoughts that will redound to the glory of God. Let us beware of what we read and of what we see because of its influence on our thoughts.

Man lives in a universe conceived and controlled by a master mind; therefore, let the whole human creation conform its psychic capacities to that Omniscient One in whom "we live and have our being."—Arthur Graham.

ARE WE THOUGHTFUL?

We hear a man say "It's nobody's business what I do; if I sin it hurts nobody but me."

But each of us knows that no man lives unto himself. Each thing we do either harms or helps some one else.

This not only holds true in the larger principles of living, but also in the small and what we term, insignificant things.

Dormitory life gives us an opportunity to practice the Golden Rule. Many times we do little things unconsciously, never realizing that we are greatly hindering and bothering some one else. Unnecessary noises, idle chatter, an indifferent attitude towards others, a cross word; we do these things unthinkingly, yet we may be keeping our neighbor from study.

Aren't there times when these little things are very disturbing to you? The other person has these moods, so why not try to use our minds and leave off these little things that mean nothing to us and are so disturbing to others?

It not only hinders others, but harms us. The impression that we make here follows us through life. If our former school mate remembers us as a bother, a constant bore, he recommends us to the world not as a help but a bother.

HE WAS WITH HIS GIRL

And perhaps that may have something to do with accounting for his conduct. Into the meetinghouse they came. They took a seat near the back. After the service began, they talked. He wrote notes to her, using the songbook for his writing paper. He seemed not to care for the service, neither for the book which would have to be used many times by others, but he kept writing one silly thing after another on the pages of the songbook.

He may have felt that it did not make much difference—that it did not especially hurt the book. But to any right thinking person, a thing of that sort, though it may seem small, is a symbol of something lacking in the fibre of one's character and the presence of the unrefined nature.

Aren't you glad we don't have such people at D. L. C.?



FLETCHER W. DAILEY, JR.

Nature, like the rest of us, often seems retarded. The campus for a few days was a riot of color; nature was indeed clothing every plant in the rarest of foliage. Then, came the blasts of a cold, north wind, blighting every new leaf and bud. Is this not like our own ambitions? We often have high hopes; then comes the icy wind of trouble and it crushes and ruins all of our hopes. But then after all, nature, like ourselves, is but a manifestation of God's glory. He may do for us as he wills—"Oh Wind, if Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"

—L—

EXPLOSIVE?

Little Gus and R. Z. have caused quite a lot of fun on the campus lately. They are the comical dolls taken to class by Gladys Holland and Marjorie James, who are being initiated into the T. N. T.

By the way, I have always been just slightly pessimistic regarding a girl's ability to keep things; but as yet, I haven't found out what "T. N. T." means. Could it mean "Thirteen Nifty Troupers"?

—L—

At a recent Babblers staff meeting a columnist was gently razed by a news editor. The columnist wishes to make it known publicly that the war is over—if you get what I mean—

—L—

CONTACT! . . . CONTACT! THIS IS A TAKE-OFF:

Rat-a-tat-tat! Lo, on the horizon looms a lusty throng arrayed in glorious colors. They are led in a grand style by a modern Joan D'Arc. Only this one ain't got nary charger, and the only red cross she is acquainted with is the red crosses on her test papers. As they draw nearer we see a modern band of Amazons, shouting, yelling, bring home the bacon, if you please. The tide of many a battle seems to have gone their way. To say the least, it looks like they'd been through many a battle. The season's nearly over and our Pep Squad has done well for the shape they were in. Anyway, girls, we're proud of you. Luck, we hope, will forever come your way.

—L—

ESSAY ON GIRLS:

Girls is what tells on boys when they is bad. Women are girls what is got big like mama. Most girls wear dresses, but some wear pants like us boys. Also they wear jewelry. I like some girls; but some girls I don't. My favorite girl is named Sadie. She's O. K. except she's always talking about the moon.

Once I put a fishing worm down a girl's back. She screamed, and I don't know why.

—L—

If you want a thrill, don't fail to see the picture taken of the recent Junior-Senior Banquet.

—L—

And now, boys and girls, if you'll gather around your radios this time next Friday, yo lil ole maestro will give you some mo' inf.

Affectionately,
DAILEY.

SHE CAME

I happened to glance out the window about 15 minutes after the class roll had been called. A graceful feminine figure slowly and leisurely was approaching the building with stately tread. As her gaze shifted from one object to another, she seemed to be completely indifferent toward the passing of time. I lost sight of her for a moment, for she was entering the building. The door of the classroom opened softly. She entered with a dignified air and took a seat, still looking very much unconcerned.

Rebekah Whitehurst had arrived at her 8 o'clock class.

AFIELD IN MUSICDOM
SHARPSON FLATS

(Note: Beginning with this and for several issues we shall give names and titles accorded by Musical History to certain musicians. To the reader (not a teacher) sending the most nearly correct lists of musicians, to whom the appellations belong, a worth-while award will be made at the close of the series. The correct names will appear, according to number and preceding the new question, in each consecutive issue. Your list must reach us, therefore, by the second Saturday evening following each issue of THE BABBLER. Try your knowledge!)

Series One

1. Who was the "Wizard of the bow"?

Pederewski or Not?

On arriving in New York, for his 1933 tour of the United States, Ignace Jan Paderewski, the great pianist-statesman, said:

"It is not human nature that is at fault. That is, as it always has been, mainly good. Man has created something that has got beyond him. The machine, apart from displacing its creator, has in general destroyed something which is the most important factor in the life of civilized man, beauty, and the sense of profession."

To which Arthur Brisbane, the eminent writer, replied in the "Today" column of the January 24 issue of the N. Y. American, as follows:

"Paderewski says: 'Machines destroy culture,' and deplores 'crazy production.' He forgets that the piano, to which he owes his fame, is a machine, and very complicated. Without that machine, he would be playing the tom-tom or the banjo, and there would be no Paderewski."

And that seems to be very much that!

2. Who was the "Prince of musicians"?

Yes and Why?

Buy American manufactures.

This goes not only for Americans but for visiting foreigners, either professional or commercial, who are working in this country. Many of them depend upon America for their very existence.

We are glad beyond measure to learn that the National Federation of Women's Clubs (not Musical Clubs which have a weakness for imports) has gone on record as advocating American-made goods.

Not only foreigners but many Ameri-

can artists, immediately after doing their stunts for the season, shake from their shoes the dust of the U. S. A. and flee to Europe, where they spend or hoard the money made in America.

3. Who was the "Father of music"?

A Voice from the Dead

The immortal voice of Enrico Caruso is heard again by Mrs. Dorothy Caruso, his widow, and their daughter, Gloria, who listen to new reproductions of records made by the great tenor.

4. Who was "Pater Seraphicus"?

1933 Tower of Babel?

The erection of a tower twice as high as the Eiffel Tower in Paris has been suggested to officials of the Chicago Century of Progress Exposition which will be held (?) next year. The structure, 2,063 feet high, would be erected on the Lake Michigan site of the exposition. It would be 1,079 feet taller than the Eiffel Tower and 813 feet higher than the Empire State Building in N. Y.

Forty-passenger elevators, traveling 1,600 feet a minute, would carry sightseers. Estimated cost of the structure, which would rise from a base 500 feet square to a platform forty feet square, would be \$3,000,000.00.

5. Who was the "Father of the symphony and of the string quartette"?

Are Any in D. L. C.?

Some students there are who think the gods have endowed them beyond their fellows and who expect tuition gratis. We have known of some who even declare that through teaching them eventually great glory will accrue to the teacher. Others there are who give promissory notes. Then when notes mature, the student goes to another teacher and puts over the same old racket.

6. Who was "Le Grand"?

What "Ails" You?

They are trying a new science in New York. It is called musical therapy and is said to have curative properties in mental and physical illnesses. It does not claim, however, to exert any influence over pecuniary illness. Several in New York are already experimenting in musical therapy.

7. Who was the "Saviour of church music"?

EXCHANGE

HOW TO BE POPULAR

Haven't you heard? Didn't you know? Go where the crowd is and guess who is the center of attraction. No, not the pretty girl—not the one with the new dress,—why, it's the girl with the bag of peanuts, of course.—Flora-Ala.

THERE AREN'T THAT MANY MUSCLES!

Memphis, Tenn., (ABS) — Central High School here has four floors, with 26 steps between each floor. The average student goes up 226 steps daily, or 17,880 steps a year. It takes 144 muscles to go up one step, so in a school year he exerts 6,894,720 muscles. Thus 1,500 students use 10,342,980,000 muscles a year, estimated the *Warrior*, school paper, not mentioning down-steps.—M. H. S. Review.

The much talked of Technocracy is dying a natural death, so it seems. The experimental laboratories were at Columbia University, but now Columbia has refused to have anything to do with it, so it has been necessary to go elsewhere.—The Crow's Nest.

CRANIUM TICKLER
Depression Investment

A man we know who denied himself and his family a lot of the real necessities of life in order to save or "hoard" \$800 over a period of years was so touched by the "anti-hoarding drive"

that he took a chance with his life savings and invested all 800 smackers. Not wanting to put all of his eggs in the same basket, however, he made two investments. A part of the \$800 is now invested at three per cent, and the remainder at four per cent. His yearly income from the two investments is \$30. What is the amount of each investment?—Selected.

THE HEALTH FAD

The following health rules have been suggested as a basis for good health, success, and happiness:

1. Sleep at least 8 hours, with windows open.
2. Get plenty of exercise, especially the outdoor kind.
3. Drink 6 to 8 glasses of water daily. There is no better medicine. Two glasses immediately upon arising are especially recommended.
4. Avoid sweets between meals. Girls wonder why pimples appear overnight. Blame it on the sweets. They are your worst enemies.
5. Avoid worry and overwork. Study consistently, not in spurts, and then you won't have to worry and cram.
6. Avoid fried and starchy foods in excess.
7. Make it a rule to allow no accumulations of wastes for even a day.
8. Keep the body clean. Skin eruptions are often due to uncleanness. Use creams on the face especially; soap and water is usually not sufficient.
9. Keep cheerful, vary your school work by participation in outside activities, and make worth-while friends; they are excellent tonic.—Exchange.

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Bro. Rainey — Why are Turks considered brave?

Carl York Smith—Because a man with two wives will face death more willingly than a man with one.

Bro. Boyce—William Floyd, can you tell me why there are fewer railroad accidents than auto accidents?

Wm. Floyd—Well, perhaps not exactly, but I think one reason is because the engineer isn't always hugging the fireman.

Jack Draper—How dare you tell Bro. Walker what time I came in this morning, after I told you not to?

Hal Holt—I didn't, sir. When he asked me what time you came in, I said I was too busy getting ready for breakfast to look at the clock.

Ed. Jones—Tell them all you know. It will not take long.

Wilma Wharton—I'll tell them all we both know. It won't take any longer.

Dugger was a shop assistant in the act of proposing. "Remember," he said, "this is the last day of this astounding offer."

"Don't you know that stuff you are smoking is slow poison?" warned the wife.

"That's all right," replied hubby. "I'm in no hurry."



FLORENCE TEACHERS BEAT LIPSCOMB

The college boys went to Florence and took a very unexpected licking from the teachers, whom they had precociously beaten on the home court.

The low rafters in the Florence gym seemed to handicap our boys very much. The score at the half was 16-10 with Florence on the long end of the count. For the Florence boys the work of G. Rhodes and Briscoe was outstanding; this pair scoring twenty points. The work of Waddell, Chappell, and Kirk was also worthy of mention for Lipscomb. The final count ended 33-22.

Line-Up

Lipscomb (22)	Florence (33)
Ray (2)	F G. Rhodes (12)
Chappell (5)	F Briscoe (8)
Kirk (4)	C Turpin (2)
Huddleston	G R. Rhodes (5)
H. Holt	G Phillips (1)

Subs. — Lipscomb — Watkins (3), Waddell (6), Draper (2).

E. NASHVILLE BEATS FRESHMAN TEAM

The freshman college team engaged the strong East Nashville five on the college floor on the night of February 10, with the results of a loss for Lipscomb by the score of 24-12. Our boys were at a disadvantage from the start, because of the height and weight of their opponents, but this caused them to fight the harder and to make the visitors earn every point they made.

As this was only the second game played by the freshman team this season, they were not at their best, and with continued practice they will soon be in the best of shape, and a worthy match for any team of their standing.

The Box Score

Lipscomb (12)	E. Nashville (24)
Chappell (4)	Curtis (6)
Ray (6)	Bowers (2)
Jackson	West (7)
Hinn	McGhee (4)
Harris	McWhirter (3)

Substitutions: Lipscomb—Huddleston (1), Blankenship (1). East Nashville—Huffine (2).

LIPSCOMB PLAYS LAMBUTH-BETHEL

Lipscomb made its second tour trip of the season this week, playing Lambuth College at Jackson, Monday night and Bethel College at McKenzie Tuesday night. Both games resulted in a loss for our boys.

In the game with Lambuth both teams, especially Lipscomb, were slow in getting started and until the whistle blew at the half ending with Lambuth in the lead by twenty points, the score being 27-7, but in the second half the game was more lively; with both teams wide-awake and fighting hard. Lipscomb was not able throughout to overcome the lead made by Lambuth in the first half so the game ended in Lambuth's favor.

The Box Score

Lipscomb	Lambuth
Waddell (4)	Matoch (15)
Watkins (12)	Kinchen (12)
Draper	Batts (14)
Kirk (4)	Williams (1)
H. Holt	Halox (1)

LIPSCOMB LOSES TO LAMBUTH FIVE

The college team, with two consecutive victories to its credit, was turned back in its victorious march by Lambuth in one of the most thrilling and exciting games played here this season.

From the initial tip-off Lipscomb played a quality of ball that Lambuth could not match. They kept the ball in their possession most of the time, passing and shooting at will; when the half ended Lipscomb was ahead by seven points, the score being 15-8. In the first quarter of the second half Lipscomb still maintained the lead, and it seemed as if another victory would soon be theirs, but in the final quarter our boys began to tire and Lambuth, taking advantage of this, sent in fresh players who staged a comeback for their team, and in the last minute scored enough to win the game.

The Box Score

Lambuth (31)	Lipscomb (28)
Winslow (2)	Waddell (9)
Bates (9)	Watkins (9)
Evens (3)	Blankenship (6)
Williams (6)	Draper (1)
Lanaster (7)	Huddleston (3)

Substitutions: Lambuth—Haley (4).

Substitutions: Lipscomb — Chappell (6), Blankenship (1), B. Holt, Huddleston (6). Lambuth—W. Winslow (2), E. Winslow (4), Evens (1).

In the game with Bethel Lipscomb was determined to make up for the loss to Lambuth and from the time the first whistle was blown until the last, every man was on his toes and playing to the limit, but it seemed that luck was against them for they were nosed out by only a few points after having held the lead through three quarters and all but the last two minutes of the last one.

The Box Score

Lipscomb	Bethel
Waddell (12)	Latimer (25)
Chappell	Davis (8)
Watkins (21)	Kee (6)
Draper (3)	Freeman (15)
Huddleston (3)	Feilds

Substitutions: Lipscomb—Blankenship (5), B. Holt (4). Bethel—Leach (1).

Final Scores

Lambuth (50)	Bethel (54)
Lipscomb (33)	Lipscomb (48)

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Preston Cox—What makes you think your room-mate is lazy?

Kirk Blankenship—Oh, he accidentally shoved a book off the table.

Bro. Schugg—Give the principle parts of "slido."

Preston Bray — Slido, slidere, falli, bumpus.



WILL FRANCES JOURNEY, Editor, Chapel Hill, Tenn.

The following article was written by Ethel Hardison. She graduated from D. L. C. in the class of '26 and since then has received her B.S. degree from State Teachers College in Murfreesboro.

TITLE-LESS

Today I received a letter from the Alumni Editor, asking that I write an article on my work at Tennessee Orphan Home. Now I know neither what I ought to write nor what I am going to write. Hence the "title-less" article. My specific work at the Tennessee Orphanage is teaching Bible classes. Little did I dream, while studying Bible under Bro. Boles and Bro. Freed at David Lipscomb, that I would ever attempt to teach Bible classes. We use as a guide "Bible Studies for Young People," by Bro. Morgan Carter. I understand that Bro. S. P. Pittman and Bro. Chas. R. Brewer assisted in the preparation of this book. I recommend it highly for the study of young people. My classes comprise a Boys class, Girls class, First Grade, and Kindergarten class. It has been surprising to me to know how much the pre-school children remember about Bible stories told with the aid of pictures. Naturally, they sometimes confuse answers. When asked what gifts the wise men brought Jesus, Clifton, age 5, said: "Gold, myrrh and fifteen cents (frankincense). One night it was explained that they cast lots and the lot fell on Achan. The next night Dewey asked: "What was it you said fell on Achan?"

At the present time there are forty-nine children in the Tennessee Orphan Home; these range from two and one-half to sixteen years of age. The youngest, whose nickname is Tinky and who calls Bible teacher "Parson" (Hardison), is the favorite of the Home and of many visitors. The teachers always give good reports of the children here in their scholastic achievements, school attendance, health records and public appearance. People of the town have always shown the children generous treatment. They are even granted free admission into the picture show.

It has been a pleasure for me to know the matrons in this institution. I believe them all to be good, conscientious, efficient, and wholeheartedly interested in their work. Bro. Jno. W. Fry has been an able, untiring president for a number of years. He has done untold good for the Home.

Last Fall the Home was favored by a visit from people of D. L. C. and vicinity. This interest shown in the work here and the generous donations brought were greatly appreciated. A standing invitation is extended to all who are interested in visiting the Home. At the annual Board Meeting in June there will be a special program.

Under the spreading chestnut tree the village smithy squirms
For he's been eating chestnuts,
And they were full of worms.

PHYSIOLOGICAL PUZZLES

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee,
Or a key for a lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called an academy
Because there are pupils there?
Is the crown of his head where gems are set?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
The nails on the end of his toes?
What does he raise from a slip of his tongue?
Who plays on the drums of his ears?
And who can tell the cut and the style
Of the coat his stomach wears?
Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
And if so what did it do?
How can he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I don't know; do you?

This institution feels a kinship with D. L. C. One of the finest girls who has ever been here is a graduate of David Lipscomb College. Other Home Girls have attended school at D. L. C. Another D. L. C. alumnus, Ellis Walker, is a new Board Member here. Miss Polly Thompson gave three years of unselfish service here.

For several months we have been trying to secure additional children's books for our library. If any of you Alumni or Alumnae have books you have outgrown, the Tennessee Orphan Home would surely appreciate them.

Fellow Alumni, let's have a real reunion next Home-coming day. I can't go back to D. L. C. without feeling a sadness that room 19 in the Old Dormitory is no more. Yet there is one building that has stood for decades and holds sweet memories for all who have walked through its halls. And there remains the same spirit—the spirit of hospitality, good-will and brotherhood. Here's an example of genuine hospitality. In a recent visit to D. L. C., Bro. and Sister Rainey made a special trip in the rain to take me to town.

At last I have thought of a title for this article—"The Rambler." Below are a few sayings of the children here:

Matron—Why didn't you reach the dining room on time? You had as much time as I.

Hildred—Yes, but your legs are longer than mine.

Matron—I am going to a shower tonight.

Doris—Are you going to take a shower bath?

A matron was sitting beside Virginia, a little girl of seven, trying to make her go to sleep, when all of a sudden Virginia said: "Why are you sitting up with me? I'm not dead."

For Thanksgiving dinner we had ribs. A little girl asked me if they were turkey ribs.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE—

Married:

Ruby Pigg—J. P. Moore.

December 1, 1932—Petersburg, Tenn.

Kathleen Beardain—Joseph E. Worrell.

La Salle, Ill.

What they are Doing:

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Taft—Teaching, Pikeville, Tenn., Route 3.

Miss Lorine Sims — Teaching, Summertown, Tenn.

Miss Leonte Sims — Teaching, Iron City, Tenn.

Mr. Abe Hoover — Medical School, Memphis, Tenn.

Where They Are:

Mrs. E. N. Fox, formerly Miss Evelyn Kirk, is now living in West Palm Beach, Florida.

Scene—Sunday morning in the store across the street:

Philip Speer—Can you please give me change for a dime, mister?

Merchant—Certainly, and I hope you enjoy the sermon.

John Sewell (when asked to give account of an oyster's activities). There isn't much to tell, because oysters are very lazy.

Mrs. Griffin—In what way?

John—They're always found in beds.

Melvin Carleton (quite confused) — Miss Hale, when I stand on my head the blood all runs to it. Why don't the blood all run to my feet when I stand on them?

Miss Hale—Because, Melvin, your feet aren't empty.

Lila Mae—Well, what shall we do this afternoon?

Marge—I'll spin a coin to see. If it's heads we'll go to town, if it's tails we'll go to the store and get something to eat, and if it stands on edge, we'll study.

SOCIAL

Dear Sue:

Every one has been in such a whirl for the past week preparing for the Junior-Senior banquet that I have hardly had a chance to collect my wits, but now that the banquet is over I must tell you something about it.

The dining hall was decorated in the Valentine motif, in red and white. The decorations were so effective.

You remember Gussie Scott, the attractive brunette from Mississippi, and who is staying out in town this year? Well, she's a Junior, and Phillip Speer, President of the Junior Class, was giving her a grand rush last Tuesday evening. W. G., leader of the Senior class, not to be outdone, had a date with attractive Julia Ellen McKee. She was lovely in baby blue taffeta, ruffled according to the fashion of long ago, with a pink ribbon girdle which fastened on the side.

Ella Moore West was there, and dating Jimmy Smith, too. She was wearing black crepe cut low in the back. She was wearing an orchid, too.

All the girls looked lovely. Miss Middlebrook said she never saw a lovelier crowd of girls as they filed down the steps to the time of an effective march played by Mr. Holland.

Evelyn Wright was lovely in the palest of green crepes with an adorable detachable jacket. Evelyn and Lila Harrison were both wearing blue. Ruth Cunningham looked sweet in gray—by the way gray is one of the leading colors this spring. Wilma Wharton, from Colorado, was with Edwin Jones. They're seen together quite often now. She was wearing a peach crepe dinner dress. Roberta Westmoreland was here in a lovely peach evening dress and with Eddie Dismukes. Well, that was all right, she had Gideon Fox near her left. Carmen Landrum's dark beauty was emphasized by a charming black dinner dress.

But so much for the banquet. The silver tea was held in Sewell Hall from 2 until 5 P.M. on Friday, February 17. Over 2,000 invitations were issued to ladies of Nashville and neighboring towns. It was sponsored by the Parent-Teachers. They featured colonial costumes. Little Elva Ijams, Charles Brewer, Martha Muncie, James Muncie Ward, Jack Bean, Veanne Hall, and other members of the extreme younger set wore George and Martha Washington costumes.

Did you know—that Eunice White's sister from Dozier, Alabama, visited her last week—That Miss Middlebrooks is expecting her niece from Georgia to visit her for a few days and that Phillip Speer, Terry Meek, Kirk Blankenship, and James Halbrook, intend to seek her favor—that the T. N. T. has been initiating some new members this week, so now you can understand why Gladys Holland, Mary Halbrook, Sarah and Lois Stough have been carrying everything from baby dolls to waste paper, booklets, and umbrellas to classes. That the Expression department is going to give a program of 3 one-act plays in Harding Hall on Friday night, March 3 —That Marie Crabtree and Ruth Cunningham gave the grade department a party at 1:00 P.M. on Thursday, February 16—That Elizabeth Yeagley visited in Sewell Hall recently — That Mrs. Helena Johnson is loved by every one at Lipscomb?

Love,

DORA.

Charlotte McClanahan—I told you to come after supper.

Martin Hourihan — That's what I came after.

Klingman Prentice—Spring in the air, Bro. Pittman!

Bro. Pittman—Eh?

Klingman—I said: Spring in the air.

Bro. Pittman—Why should I? Eh, why should I?

Miss Middlebrooks—Don't bring me any more of that horrid milk. It's positively blue!

Milkman—It ain't our fault lady. It's these long, dull, evenings as makes the cows depressed.

BABBLINGS

Don't you think this name fits this column? There's nothing like a good 'ole get-to-gether to find out all about everybody's business and more than you ever guessed about your own. At the last session many bits of information were rendered.

You know Roberta Westmoreland? Well! She has a new picture of Gideon Fox. Law! I heard she said it looked like Ramon Navarro. I also heard some one remark that they were the best suited couple on the campus. Looks like the budding of a romance—and not even spring yet!

When several girls started to retire to bed, they discovered to their horror a bed full of bread crusts. You can imagine the indignation. Along with the bread crusts was a slip of paper bearing the following:

"The unmerciful shall be punished. Thousands of birds are starving because you didn't throw a crumb to them. Kind souls have placed these crumbs where you will find them. Throw these to your dumb friends."

Every one saved the crumbs for Lila Mae Harrison and Gladys Holland but that didn't seem to be quite the idea they had intended.

The T. N. T.'s have organized again. Last year they did many big things, but are expecting to do even bigger things this year. The old members back from last year are: Lila Mae Harrison, Wilma Wharton, Evelyn Harrison, Ella Moore West, Carmen Landrum, Ruth Overton, and Mary Alice Jarrett.

They met for their first meeting in 204. The hostesses were Lila Mae Harrison and Wilma Wharton. Delightful refreshments were served and a very enjoyable time was had by all. The pledges invited to attend were: Mary Halbrook, Lois Stough, Sarah Stough, Marjorie James, Mildred and Gladys Holland.

Did you notice anything peculiar in the way these dressed or acted? Well, really that isn't natural but a few simple initiation rules.

1. Every pledge must go without make-up except for Tuesday night.
2. Every pledge must braid hair in at least two plaits.
3. Each pledge must talk baby talk to old members.
4. Each pledge must carry some certain specified article whenever leaving the dormitory.
5. Every pledge must ask for at least two dates.

How does that sound, folks? Sounds like a lot of laughs and good times to me. Did you wonder why so many girls had gone pale when you looked at them? Nope! It's not you, it's love for T. N. T. Gladys and Marge had them dolls named, Emerline and Gus. This club means business, and don't worry you'll be hearin' of us soon. Watch for the T. N. T.'s.

Valentine day brought many happy moments to many girls' hearts. Nothing like a gift to keep love aflame. I heard that Carmen Landrum rated a box of candy and flowers from a certain Elamite.

Miss Ella Moore West and Carmen Landrum entertained the T. N. T.'s at their second meeting. Every one proclaimed the affair a success.

HE HAD SIX BARS

He was not a famous man, neither was he wealthy; but on the contrary he attracts nothing but casual notice from any passer-by. I did not learn his name, and I doubt if many others who have seen him know it. But he had six bars on his sleeve. Each one of the half-dozen denoted five years spent in the service of the Street Car Company.

For thirty years he has been a loyal employee and faithful worker. For thirty years he has attended to a job that requires being out in all sorts of weather. Foul weather or fair, wind, sleet, snow and sunshine—all means one thing to him: he must be at his post of duty.

His example is here recorded not to cause any one to try to pursue the same task so many years, but to encourage us to be faithful and regular in the performance of our duties.

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Cousins:

I have had several responses to my definition contest. To the one giving the best definition of love, a beautiful ornamental prize is offered. It's still not too late to submit your original ideas.

The following are some I have received in the last week:

"Love is a feeling you feel when you feel a feeling you've never felt before," submitted by Henry Pierce.

"Love is that certain something you can't reach with a pill or butcher knife," by Drucille Yarbrough.

"Love is that that makes Becky get pale when Dugger brings the mail," by Miss Middlebrooks.

"Love is that which keeps Herman Waddell looking moon-eyed," by Miss Holland.

"Love is that which keeps the library full," by Miss Hale.

Along with these I have a definition from Edna Earl Lane, who has recently published her book, "Love Story." She states the distinction between life and love. "Life is just one fool thing after another. Love is two fool things after one another."

I'm watchin' fo' more mail.

AUNT FANNY.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I've written Dorothy Dix concerning my problem and she was unable to help me in the least. As you are of greater renown I shall come to you for help.

Now, I have a beau who is very fastidious concerning his girl's makeup. I have a bad case of "domestic hands." I am so poor that I have to wash my own dishes and yet I am so in love with him that I cannot give him up just because he does not like my hands. Please tell me how I can wash my own dishes and still have beautiful hands that my beau will love to touch.

Everlastingly,

ELLA.

Dear Ella:

W-admit that you must be perplexed over your beau's attitude. But remember that all's fair in love and war. As you always have love, why not start a war? Why don't you do some deceiving? Actions speak louder than words

Dear Aunt Fanny:

My problem is indeed a perplexing one. I wear "specs" and at the same time I have to wash. I have made an amazing discovery: I have a dilemma—yes, ma'am, a perfect dilemma. I never had one before but it really doesn't hurt. My problem is this: when I take off my specs to wash my face, I can't see if my face is clean; if I leave them on they become so completely covered with soap suds that I can't see with them that way either.

Now tell me,

SENORITA SHELBY.

My Dear Miss Shelby:

Try taking off the "specs" and running the chance of missing a little dirt, for if you soiled them when you left them on, why then you would have to wash both your neck and the specs. Anyway, my dear, do not worry; you've lived a long time with a dirty neck.

FLUSTRATING FANNY.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

Now to be very explicit and brief I shall tell you that I am contemplating suicide. My man is a member of the quartette and basketball team. He's quite handsome and also quite bashful. But Aunt Fanny, he's quit me; he was my man but he done me wrong. Now, if I commit suicide by jumping out of the window what a great splash that will be; if I take poison what a great splash that will be; as die I must, how would you advise me to end it all?

Milling,

MILDRED.

Dear Mildred:

To be explicit and brief I shall say: Look at Jimmie Smith and weep yourself to death. That would be a big splash, too. Tell Waddell that he should be ashamed of himself.

Love and best wishes,

AUNT FANNY.

The BABBLER

ACTS 17:18—"WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY"

Volume XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, MARCH 10, 1933

No. 10

THREE PLAYS ARE GIVEN MARCH 3

The Dramatic Club, under the direction of Miss Ora Crabtree, presented a program of plays on Friday evening, March 3, at 8:00 P.M. The music was furnished by the boys' band of the State Aggies with Mr. Sam Moorer conducting. The program follows:

FIXINS

Cast

Ed Robinson, a farmer—Martin Hourihan
Lily Robinson, his wife—Lucile Lindsay
Jim Cooper, landlord—Klingman Prentice

Music by Band

WIENERS ON WEDNESDAY

Cast

Mr. Foster—Howard White
Mrs. Foster—Lucile Lindsay
Marian, their daughter—
Mary Emily Watkins
Jack, their son—Jack Lynch
Madame Castinelli—Helen Leek

Music by Band

State Agricultural School—Sam Moorer

ACHILLES' HEEL

Cast

Mrs. Blackwell—Elizabeth Pylant
Page Blackwell, her daughter—
Ella Moore West
Nancy, her daughter—Dorothy Whitesell
Gus Moore—Philip Speer
Mrs. Parker—Marie Crabtree
Mrs. Dean—Julia Ellen McKee

MISSIONARY VISITS THE COLLEGE

A recent and much appreciated visitor in David Lipscomb College is Brother Lewis T. Oldham, missionary on furlough from China. He has made a number of interesting lectures to the various classes here and will give a public lecture illustrated by pictures at an early date. Brother Oldham's work in China is principally in the field of literature. By printing a magazine and gospel messages in the form of tracts he is able to reach millions whom he could not otherwise reach.

NASHVILLE CLUB ENJOYS OUTING

The members of the newly organized Nashville Club and their guests enjoyed an outing last Saturday night at Shelby Park. The group gathered at about 7 P.M. at Sycamore Lodge in the park. Wieners and marshmallows were toasted and an enjoyable time was had by all.

The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Alexander.

DAVID LIPSCOMB HOLDS UNIQUE EXPERIMENT

INSTITUTION RECEIVES PRAISE

YOUNG PREACHERS BUSY

Sunday, March 5, seems to have been a busy day for the young preachers of the College. The following appointments were reported:

Adolphus Rollings—Rural Hill, near Nashville.
Edward Nowlin—Cedar Grove, near Nashville.
L. H. Andrews—Viola, Tenn.
Frank Pack—Little Lot, Tenn.
William Floyd—Big Spring, near Sparta, Tenn.
Granville Tyler—Reid Ave., Nashville.
Theodore Lily—Spring Hill, Tenn.
Bryant Messer—Fanning Orphan School, near Nashville.
W. G. Mullican—Castalian Springs, Tenn.
David H. Bobo—Green St., Nashville.

WORKOLOGY CLASS HAS A PARTY

On Saturday evening, March 4, Prof. E. B. Woodroof's class in Workology was host at a gleeful party. The affair was held in the dining hall. Those present were seated and acted as a congressional body. Mr. W. G. Mullican presided, assisted by Mr. Floyd T. Hamilton as secretary and Mr. Buford Holt as sergeant-at-arms. Miss Julia Ellen McKee was seated at the presiding officer's table for a part of the evening.

The entertainment was varied. The quartette composed of Messrs. Edward Nowlin, Kirk Blankenship, E. B. Woodroof, and David Bobo, rendered several selections. Mr. Woodroof sang a solo, and Mr. Blankenship and Mr. Nowlin a duet. Frank Pack gave a negro sermon and Floyd Hamilton a reading. Musical numbers were rendered by Messrs. Waddell, Prentice, and Darnall. All these numbers were interspersed by brilliant motions and witty sayings from various members of the audience.

A contest was held in making names of Bible books out of jumbled letters. Mr. Henry Pierce was awarded a beautiful Bible and Miss Edith Nixon a lovely pair of book ends. These prizes were given through the generosity of Mrs. Helena Johnson. Delicious refreshments were served.

It's hard to find a sweet little girl
When your heart is full of hope
But it's a whole lot harder to find a towel
When your eyes are full of soap.

The Board of Directors of David Lipscomb College had Eugene L. Pearson of the State Department of Education to make a survey of the college. A part of this consisted in a very elaborate study of all classes ranging from Bible to Philosophy; the efficiency of the teacher; the response of the pupil; not only their answers but what amount of willingness they showed in responding, were emphasized.

These tests were taken at a time which was unknown to teacher or student; stenographic reports were made; taken away and transcribed by the survey committee and then were examined minutely for any flaws whatsoever.

This part of the experiment, according to Messrs. Pearson, Willard O. Mishoff, acting Librarian of George Peabody College, and A. G. Spivey, certified public accountant, was the first of its kind ever to be held in any college in the United States.

The commendation of all members of the survey board were of the very highest nature.

An excerpt from the report, as to the faculty was, "Of the fourteen members composing the regular college faculty, their academic training, their classrooms teaching methods, may be said to be the most satisfactory. Judged by any and all standards of good teaching and conduct their services appear to be of the best."

Ten members of the faculty hold the academic rank of the Master's Degree, with four of this group having additional work toward the Doctor's Degree."

At the close of the survey report this statement was found, "It is the opinion of each member of the Survey Staff that here, indeed, is a type of instruction not found in the average college either public or private."

A comparison of cost, at the Freshman-Sophomore level, at David Lipscomb and in other colleges in Tennessee
(Continued on page 3)

HIGH SCHOOL PLAY MARCH 31

"Eyes of Love," is the title of the play to be presented by members of the David Lipscomb High School on Friday, March 31, at 8:00 P.M.

This event is to be looked forward to with much interest because the play itself is very popular and the cast is talented and well chosen. Mr. Charles R. Brewer, principal of the High School, will play the leading part. The performance is under the direction of Miss Ora Crabtree.

LIPSCOMB WINS FROM BETHEL

LOSES TO AUSTIN PEAY

In the second inter-collegiate debate of the year, David Lipscomb's team won over the team from Bethel College at McKenzie, Tennessee. All the debaters showed skill and preparation. The affirmative of the proposition, "Resolved, that all War Debts should be Cancelled," was upheld by Messrs. William Alexander and David Kinnard of Bethel. Lipscomb's negative team was composed of Messrs. Granville Tylor and Edward Nowlin. The judges were Mrs. F. B. Owen, Mr. S. F. Morrow, and Mr. L. L. Yeagley. The coaches were Mr. Fulton (Bethel) and Bro. H. Leo Boles (Lipscomb).

The third debate was with Austin Peay Normal of Clarksville, Tennessee. The same proposition being discussed. Lipscomb affirmative team, composed of Tweedy Foster and Harry Clements, was defeated and thus eliminated from the state tournament. The speakers for Austin Peay were Mr. Woodall and Mr. Parker. Dr. Mocat of that institution was their coach. The judges were Dr. Stoves, Pastor of the West End M. E. Church, Mr. Stoves, of Isaac Litton High School, and Mr. Strayhorn, of Watkins Night School.

DEBATERS TO MEET UNION UNIVERSITY

On Monday evening, March 13, the Lipscomb Debaters are scheduled to meet a team from Union University, Jackson, Tennessee. The young men representing Lipscomb, Frank Pack and Clarence Francis, will uphold the affirmative of the proposition, "Resolved, that the United States should cancel Allied War Debts."

Arrangements are pending concerning a dual debate with Middle Tennessee State Teachers' College at Murfreesboro.

CORRECTION

In my recent article to THE BABBLER, I stated that "there are at present forty-nine children in the Home." There are seventy-three children altogether, including the children in the Home, those away in schools and those visiting. Nine hundred and six children have been admitted into the Home in the last twelve years. The Home feels the responsibility for these until they are twenty-one years of age. It is often called upon to furnish something for them. When a child is placed in a home, his foster parent is privileged to return him at any time. The Home feels a permanent parental interest.—ETHEL HARDISON.

THE BABBLER

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WE HAVE A MISSION

Most of us go around with a long face, seeing the world through clouds of discouragement. We spend our days in moping. We feel that we can never amount to anything because we do not possess a great talent; that we are not gifted and therefore must live a commonplace life. Because we can't taste fame, we feel that there is nothing to live for.

But each of us has his work to do and it is his duty to do it as best he can. If he fails in this, then indeed is he a failure.

We fail to see beauty in the commonplace, yet the simplest things are the most beautiful. We should remember that to be good is to be great. It is no easy task to keep the pages of our lives clean and white. We can achieve nothing by giving up in despair, by losing faith in ourselves and in everything else. We must forget ourselves, must lose ourselves in the service of others. Is it not a compensation to see some one else become great through us?

The greatest life is spent in doing the little things. If I have caused one tear to be dried, if I have brought one smile, if I have given one soul a ray of hope—then I have not lived in vain.

Our future can be a glorious opportunity instead of a dull, dark existence if we forget ourselves and think of others—if we try instead of giving up.

WISDOM

The importance of wisdom is immeasurable. King Solomon, the great wise man of the Old Testament, says: "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore, get wisdom."

Since it has been affirmed by this great man that wisdom is important, the next question that comes to our mind is this: "What is wisdom?" In Webster's dictionary this definition is found: "Knowledge with the capacity to make due use of it." Coleridge, the writer, says: "Wisdom is common sense in an uncommon degree."

How to acquire wisdom is the great problem which confronts each one living today. Schooling to the nth degree is not necessary because Abraham Lincoln, one of the wisest of men, was mainly self-taught. Many people believe that wisdom comes only with age; this belief, however, is false, because it has been proved that one begins to get wisdom the moment one determines to learn the rules of success. These rules are: keen observation, careful thinking, great determination to finish successfully any task undertaken, and knowledge of one's self.

A consoling thought is this: We may all obtain wisdom if we strive. It is most certainly worth striving for, since after one gets wisdom, then life will begin to be the rich and beautiful thing which God has planned that it should be to every one.—Julia Ellen McKee.

Add to your list of meanest men the fellow who, when his wife said to him: "I want to do some shopping today if the weather is nice. What is the forecast?" replied, under pretense of consulting a paper: "Rain, hurricane, tornado, thunder, and lightning."

PODUNK CENTER

Reporter—SUSIE GATSLUP

Several people have written in asking us to tell folks how to get to Podunk Center. So before getting to the important news of the day, I will proceed to tell you how to get to Podunk Center.

After leaving your home, go past the post office. Then go straight till you pass over the railroad track. Turn to the right and go till you pass an old barn. Turn to the left and go till you come to three stumps. Then turn around and go back one mile and you are here.

Proceeding to the news.

Flumpy Landrum went home with Eller Moore West for the week-end. These girls go to college and so the town gave a welcome to her educated folk.

Miss Edna Earl Lane went to town Saturday and done the family buying.

Mr. and Mrs. Dugger had butcherin' Monday. Several friends were there includin': Ira Williams, Malcolm Harrison, Frank Pack, Sara Woodard, Elizabeth Wolfe, and Mary Halbrook. Rebecca served refreshments.

Pumpkin Hollow School announced the honor roll for this month. Those making the highest marks are:

Jack Draper—99.9 per cent.

Wilson Darnall—99.8 per cent.

Bob Boyles—99.7 per cent.

Bill Floyd—99.6 per cent.

A pie social was held at Bear Run last Friday night. Norval Young auctioned the pies off. \$1.13 was made. After which a program was given.

Song—"Oh, Christina"—Cass Chapell.

Piece—"How to Bake Bread"—Scobey.

Play—"All in the Family."

Characters:

Mrs. Plumpski—Evelyn Harrison.

Mr. Plumpski—Jesse Stutts.

Miss Anneski (her sister) — Lila Mae Harrison.

Mr. Meanski (the villian)—Waddell Ralston.

Every one enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Rush Netterville and Evelyn Wright attended a movie Tuesday night. On the way home the horse got loose and ran off. It was nine o'clock when they got in. They desired to have it publicly known that the horse was strange in these parts of the woods.

Julia Ellen and W. G. Mullican sat with Sarah and Bob Boyles till bedtime listening to the radio.

Mr. Hamilton had a fight with his mother-in-law. No one seriously hurt, only Floyd was kicked in the fray.

I eat my peas with honey,

I've done it all my life.

It makes the peas taste funny,

But it keeps them on my knife.

Even his best friends wouldn't tell him, and therefore he flunked the examination.

Charles Holland—What's Harold McCaffrey doing over at the Ad Building?

Billy Brewer—He's putting in an electric switch.

Charles—If they are going to start whipping by electricity I am going to quit.

FRESHMAN HIGH
"LOW-DOWN"

Attention! Who is the tall, black-haired Romeo so tanned by the Texas sun? Ask Lee Ella Wallace, and she'll tell you he's Ernest Gordon, a gift of the gods to the Freshmen (girls).

In Algebra class Ophelia Chaffin says: "Yes, sir" and "No, sir" to Prof. Bobo. This is just to "pull the wool" over our eyes, but she isn't fooling us a bit. We all know that she doesn't spend all that time after school with Bobo getting help on algebra.

We all enjoy the debates we've been having, but why do these colleges send so many good looking boys down here? It is getting on "Fatty" Billingsley's nerves as she can't concentrate on Latin after she hears a debate.

While we're on the subject of the Freshman Love Circle we'll just mention the fact that Marcia and Lloyd don't often attend the High School plays. Maybe they don't like an audience.

I overheard this conversation between Raymond Lowry and Ruth Harris in the library:

Ruth — "Oh, Raymond, I'd die for you!"

Raymond—"Good! Start with your hair. I don't like blondes."

(Perhaps our black-haired preacher's daughter, L. E. W., has a chance after all.)

Richard Maxwell, who is taking freshman Latin says it takes 1,500 nuts to hold a flivver together, but only one to scatter it all over Triune. He shouldn't let his girl drive his car anyway.—MELISSA HERTENSTEIN.

Preston Cox—Broken off your engagement with my sister?

Andrews—She wouldn't have me.

Preston—You told her about your rich uncle.

Andrews—Yes. She's going to be my aunt, soon.

Mrs. Prater—Can you tell me what a waffle is?

Ruth Harris—Yes, it's a pancake with a non-skid tread.

Miss Tackett—I'll never trust any man in the dark.

Miss Hale — It's a cinch you have nothing to fear in the daytime.

"Snipe" Dixon—Flying is a mighty old venture.

Bill Hinn—How do you make that out?

"Snipe"—Cause I heard Bro. Boles say that Esau sold his heirship to Jacob.

Tweedy Foster—When is your sister thinking of getting married?

Harry Clements—Constantly.

NOTICE

Mr. Leonidas T. Holland requests the publication of the following:

"Unauthorized, the statement was made in the last issue of THE BABBLER about the selection of the Octette. Such statement was not ready for the press.

The selection of the Octette is not on the competitive basis and has never been thus. Selection is made by appointment.

The Octette personnel is as follows: Misses McClanahan, Wells, Owen, Crabtree, and Messrs. Waddell, Miller, Maxwell, Holland."

HOLDS UNIQUE EXPERIMENT

(Continued from page 1)

made by the Survey Staff is listed here also; such items follow:

Student-Credit. Hour-Costs.

Course	David Lipscomb	College X
Education	\$1.23	\$3.75
English	1.02	2.82
Greek and Latin	2.20	28.39
Physical Edu.	1.65	12.34

Not only in the school itself were the phrases and commendations of the highest order, but in every phase of the work D. L. C. was found the highest type of scholarship.

The Christian people throughout the country should take this into consideration when they are sending their children to high school or college.

Not only does David Lipscomb offer the highest type of scholastic work, but it is obtained at a very low cost in comparison to the other schools.

Bro. Alexander—In what state do we find oxygen?

Nellie Hayes—In all 48 of them.

Bro. Francis is getting prematurely gray and is proud of it. "Looks quite poetic, don't you think?" he asked Christine Young.

"It does remind me of a certain poem," she said.

"What is that?"

"When the frost is on the Pumpkin."

Uncle Bill was giving evidence against a man who had tried to shoot him and told the jury he had heard the bullet twice—"once when it passed me and once when ah passed it."

Sue Murphy was very bored when Miss Middlebrooks tried to entertain her.

Miss Middlebrooks — The cow goes "moo," the donkey goes "he-haw," and the sheep goes "baa."

Shrewd Sue—Oh! Yes, I know all that, they are all easy; but what sort of noise does the armadillo make, please?

Bro. Bell—Were the Kings of Israel rich or poor?

William Stough—They were poor because the Bible says they slept with their fathers. If they'd been rich they would have had beds of their own.

Dugger—My girl has parrot disease.

Stough—I'm sorry to hear it, old man.

Dugger—Yes, she repeats everything she hears.

**CAGE SEASON
CONCLUDED**

The College basketball team closed its season with a double loss—one to West Tennessee State Teachers, from Memphis, on Friday, February 24, by the score of 67-42. The other was to Freed-Hardeman, whom they played in the Mississippi Valley Conference, and who were finally crowned champions of the conference.

The boys have played some fine basketball this season, though they haven't won many games. They have been up against some of the best teams in the state and in most cases defeated by a close score. One of their chief drawbacks was their lack of experience as a team, this being their first season to play together, whereas most of their opponents were teams that had been playing together for several seasons and were well experienced; but in spite of this they played a quality of ball that was hard to beat.

The students as a whole displayed fine sportsmanship in the way in which they supported the team in all of its games. Though about half of the games were played away from home, the team knew that the students were backing them to the limit—win or lose—and were always ready to do their part.

LIVING AND PRAYING

I knelt to pray when day was done,
And prayed, "O Lord, bless every one;
Lift from each saddened heart the pain,
And let the sick be well again."
And then I woke another day
And carelessly went on my way.
The whole day long I did not try
To wipe a tear from any eye;
I did not try to share the load
Of any brother on the road;
I did not even go to see
The sick man just next door to me.
Yet, once again when day was done,
I prayed, "O Lord, bless every one."
But as I prayed, into my ear
There came a voice that whispered clear:
"Pause, hypocrite, before you pray;
Whom have you tried to bless today?
God's sweetest blessings always go
By hands that serve Him here below."
And then I hid my face and cried:
"Forgive me, God, for I have lied;
Let me see another day
And I will live the way I pray."

—Whitney Montgomery.

GLEANINGS

Whoever is satisfied with his achievement has reached his full growth. He can make no further progress. It is man's destiny not to be dissatisfied but unceasingly unsatisfied.

He who not only keeps pace with the times but ahead of them sticks out from the bunch like a large wart on a small pickle.

This is true that he who knows he knows not much, particularly if he is the only one who knows this has the highest hope for growing.

Set before you an ideal and constantly picture the strong, happy, self-reliant person that you would like to be.

He most lives who lives for others.
—McDonald.

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HALL OF FAME

ATHA KIRK came to Lipscomb last year from Linden, Tennessee. Atha is one of the best tennis players we have. His favorite haunt is Morrow Avenue. But lately it seems that something is getting the best of him. It couldn't be Gideon Fox or Roy Harris, could it? If that's it I feel sure that Atha feels that he can't be bothered by a little thing like that.

GUY McCANN is a day student. He belongs to the Nashville Club which has been distinguishing itself by a brilliant display of red ribbon. Guy plans to go to Vanderbilt next year, so he's taking a pretty stiff course. He is seen quite frequently around the campus with a certain young lady who has a reputation for powdering her nose.

LELAND DUGGER is from Columbia, Tennessee. He is one of the most popular men on the campus. Every one is always asking: "Have you seen Dugger?" You see he's the mail man. This explains it only in part, though, and Rebecca Whitehurst explains the rest. My! but did the little Miss fall hard.

EDRIE HILL is from Florida. This is her second year at Lipscomb. In the two years she has been here she surely has made a good record. Edrie is one of the sweetest girls to be found in Sewell Hall. There isn't anything that she wouldn't gladly do to help you. We hope that when she goes back to Florida she will remember her Lipscomb friends.

DRUCILLE YARBROUGH's home is in Nashville. She has been attending Lipscomb for the last three years. She has one favorite hobby. She just loves to argue even when there's no obvious point to be argued. She is very ambitious, makes very good grades, and admires people who have succeeded in life. Thus we can predict nothing but success for her.

JERE WILLIAMS of Nashville, Tennessee, has been attending Lipscomb for years and years. Jere is a good sport. He is one of our basketball enthusiasts and is always out to games. Jere is just naturally bright when it comes to Commercial work. That's his line, we feel sure, and we hope that he makes a success of it.

Miss Gussie Scott, a young novelist, wrote to Joe Keller, a big business man, who was trying to get into "society."

Gussie (writing to Joe)—May I dedicate my latest novel to you?

Joe was conscious of his red tie and was flattered. He wired back: Certainly. Please wire immediately where the dedication is to be held, and what shall I wear?

"What be 'e thinkin' of, Annie?"

"Nuthin' much, Reuben."

"Why don't 'e think 'bout me?"

"I were, Reuben."

HERE WE ARE—LOOK US OVER

Draper Blankenship—"Blank"

"Daddy Longlegs."

Lucy Farrar—"Lucifer"

"Smilin' Through."

Simpkins Page—"Simp"

"Never understood."

Tommie Shoulders—"Sena"

"Thinks lots, but says little."

Wilson Holladay—"Woodrow"

"Few words he ever speaks."

Opal Shoulders—"Polly"

"Only one choice."

Tommie Nicks—"Twicks"

"Too busy to work."

Kathryn Reuther—"Toute de suite."

"Nature in the raw."

Philip Williams—"Hippus"

"Life of the party."

Katherine Smith—"Kattie"

"Just a natural blonde."

Thomas Dashield—"Thomasie"

"Laffing out loud."

Sayde Williams—"Diddy"

"Seen but not heard."

James Gregory—"Jimson"

"Big man from the South."

Mary Alice Jarret—"Pickle"

"If at first you don't succeed,

Try, try again."

Richard Maxwell—"Richardo"

"Blond hippo."

Lucy Sewell—"Cynthy"

"Hitch your wagon to an 'A'."

Thomas Dixon—"Clanky"

"Say it fast and don't forget."

Margaret Howell—"Garrett"

"In case of accident."

J. W. Stutts—"Dubbs"

"Ask me something."

Alexine Hankins—"Hank"

"And then she holds my hand."

Batsell Baxter—"Bee Bee."

"From the west—liked the best."

Harriett Clements—"Etta"

"Say it isn't so."

Mary Emily Watkins—"Jerel"

"Weigh all words well."

Dorothy Whitesell—"Dottling"

"He can who thinks he can."

Ophelia Chaffin—"Fif"

"Where there's a will there's a way."

Eleanor Danielson—"Jinny"

"As you desire me."

Mary Brown Hill—"Joan"

"The last shall be first."

These, ladies and gentlemen, are the names and nicknames of the Senior High class. These names were given by our principal, Bro. Chas. Brewer.

It won't be long now before we are supposed to graduate. I think we might do that thing and "IF" we do, we'll have a fine graduation class.

Most of the seniors are day students, and imagine their embarrassment, when they wore red hair ribbons and ties to school. Well, maybe they're remembering their childhood days.

Couldn't you choke the student who thinks he deserves "A" always and no one else does?—MARY BROWN HILL.

Miss Rutherford (lecturing to her class)—Ants are funny; they work and work and never play.

Joe Ijams—Oh, I don't know about that. Every time I go on a picnic they are there.

COUSIN CORNER

FANNY PUMPHANDLE FLIPDOODLE

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I have a peculiar problem. I am a boy, 19 years old, red-headed, and quite a basketball player. I have one weakness. When I am around the girl I love, I never can say the thing I want to. I feel so timid and bashful. Some call me Captain, others Vandy Jack. My girl has black hair and black eyes. She is a day student at Lipscomb. I know she cares for me but I don't know whether she loves me or not. Now, my problem is that I want to propose to her, but I don't know how to do it. Could you send me a speech to make?

CAPT. D. I. PURR.

I can sympathize in your timidity. I suggest you first stand before the mirror and say to yourself, "I can! I can! I will!" This way you develop confidence in yourself. Then, you might take her hand and say: "—, would you have me? I'd like to have you. That is if you'll have me, I'll have you." Suggestion—carry ammonia.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

I am so blue and despondent. I have been going with a boy but we have broken up. Now, I am without a beau. I'm not particular whether he is short, snagged toothed. How can I let folks know I'd like to date them? I am a senior and from Atlanta.

LONELY LILA.

I'm going to help you by putting an ad in this paper.

WANTED—A GIGGILO

A nice looking girl of 20 years old wishes a giggiilo. She and her boy friend have quit. Call Sewell Hall and ask for Harrison. Call early before the last minute rush.

Dear Aunt Fanny:

They are having a party at David Lipscomb College and I want to take my girl friend from town. I am counted as very nice looking. My girl has red hair and green eyes. I don't know whether it would be best to take her or not as she is a stranger and may feel embarrassed. Would you suggest I take her?

MISERABLE McCaffrey.

I suggest you take her to the party. It will make the girls realize how popular you are. They will immediately be jealous. Then if your red-headed girl isn't too bashful, she'll have a good time, too.

GAMMA KAPPA NU

Have you noticed an occasional Sewellite going around with a "party patch" (as Bro. Bell called them) next to her right eye or nearest to her favorite dimple? Maybe you didn't know what it was all about. Well, she's a Gamma Kappa Nu.

On Thursday evening they met in the room of Miss Julia Ellen McKee and Miss Evelyn Coffee and discussed organization. Initiation plans were discussed. Delicious refreshments were served and then the 10:30 bell rang and they went to their respective rooms with the promise to meet with Miss Kathryn Allen Walker, Miss Edna Earle Layne, and Miss Eloise Coleman on Wednesday evening, March 7, at 10 o'clock. Here's luck to the club, girls.

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ACTS 17:18—"WHAT WOULD THIS BABBLER SAY?"

Volume XIII

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, JUNE 15, 1933

No. 11

DAVID LIPSCOMB COLLEGE CLOSES A SIGNIFICANT YEAR

On May 20 commencement week began at David Lipscomb College with a program by advanced students in the School of Speech. Many compliments were showered on the students and on the teacher, Miss Crabtree. Sunday morning, May 21, was featured by a sermon from B. C. Goodpasture of Atlanta, Ga., with the seniors in charge of the service. Sunday evening at 6 o'clock B. C. Goodpasture delivered the baccalaureate sermon. His message was heard by a packed house at the Central Church, Nashville, and by an unnumbered host of parents and friends in the radio audience.

Monday evening, May 22, was featured by the Music Ensemble program. Selections from the great masters were charmingly rendered by the Octette, the Schubert Choral Club, and a number of soloists. A large and appreciative audience heard the ensemble program.

Tuesday and Wednesday evenings are memorable by reason of two superb programs presented by the alumni. In addition to two fine plays presented each evening, Joseph McPherson, of grand opera fame and an alumnus of David Lipscomb College, offered a group of vocal numbers.

Wednesday was Alumni Day. A splendidly attended, enthusiastic meeting was held during the forenoon. At 12 o'clock a still larger crowd gathered for a basket dinner under the trees on the campus. Guests were many and the food abundant.

Significant Opinions of a Distinguished Educator

At 5 o'clock Wednesday the graduating exercises of the High School were conducted in an open-air gathering on the campus. Twenty-five High School seniors received diplomas. Charles R. Brewer, principal of the High School Department, was in charge of the ceremonies. As the speaker of the occasion, he introduced Prof. Gus W. Dyer of Vanderbilt University. Professor Dyer, a speaker of national reputation, was at his best on this occasion. He congratulated the graduating class on the fortunate privilege of receiving their schooling under the influence of real and definite Christian ideals. In a striking way he illustrated the defects of present-day public education and voiced the courageous opinion that the education needed by every boy and girl of this age must be

Christian to the very core. He said, in effect, that we cannot maintain a Christian civilization with a pagan system of education. At the close of the program, after looking over the campus, Professor Dyer said privately: "It is schools like this that must save the country." This opinion from one with Professor Dyer's experience and observation should be very suggestive to parents who desire a real education for their children.

College Graduation Exercises

The graduating exercises of the college began on Thursday at 10 o'clock. President Baxter was in charge of the program, and presented diplomas to a class of sixty students, the largest in the history of the school. The college commencement address was given by Dean

E. H. IJAMS

far-reaching popularity and power. It has dominated the whole trend of popular thought. In a large measure it has been irreligious and pagan in spirit—and dangerous.

"But the tide is beginning to turn. People in great numbers are waking up to the fact that there is something wrong with our educational practices. What Professor Dyer said to our High School seniors is an index to a rising tide of thought. As a brilliant scholar, a keen observer, and an independent thinker, he spoke not for himself alone. He gave voice to a changing attitude of mind when he said that education must get back to the Christian attitude toward life. The education of the future must emphasize character more than books.

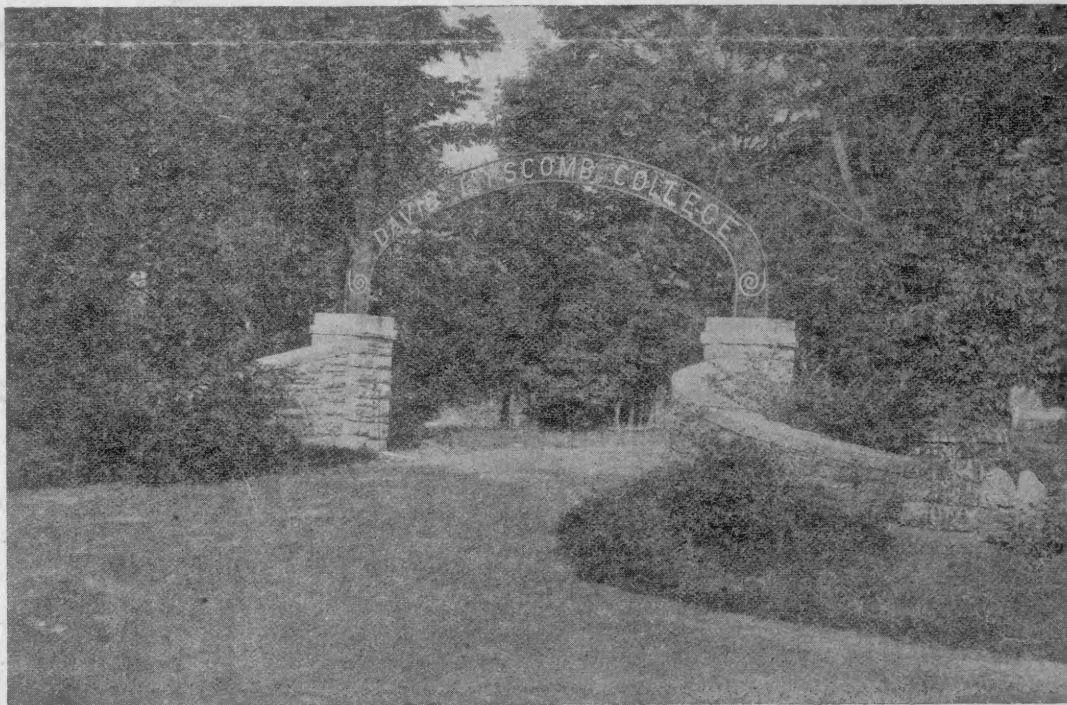
comb College that the six days of commencement exercises, closing May 25, reveal just such unity of thought and effort, such efficiency of instruction, such merit of material, and such caliber of students as signify the dawning of a new era of usefulness and service for the school founded by Lipscomb and Harding. Whether this be true or not remains for others to say. But President Baxter and the faculty are unreservedly committed to an unrelenting effort to attain the goals of true Christian education.

In view of the conditions and needs of the times, it seems that fathers and mothers, as well as all high-minded young men and women, might find unusual significance in Professor Dyer's words, already quoted, that schools like David Lipscomb College must "save the country." If such schools can save the country, is it not probable that they can secure best results in training and bringing out the highest and best in your sons and daughters? Think it over prayerfully.—*Gospel Advocate*.

Growing Backwards

Sometimes a young preacher with a good vocabulary and a good voice, with a little natural grace, can make a wonderful impression. He can do this for a while without much study. But unless he gives diligence to present himself a workman that needs not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of God, he will grow like the wasp: the older he grows, the more he shrivels. Then, in his latter days, he is likely to get the habit of complaining that the brethren don't like to hear the gospel any more; that they like younger and more entertaining preachers. He is mistaken. The brethren are merely seeking for preachers who study their sermons.—BATESL BAXTER.

Brother R. C. Bell is teaching the first six weeks of the summer in the summer school of Abilene Christian College, Abilene, Texas. Brother Bell was a member of the faculty there during seven years of the eight years that Brother Baxter was president. Brother Bell and his wife and daughter will be back in September ready for a greater year in David Lipscomb College. Brother Bell's daughter will teach in the intermediate work.



E. H. Ijams. His subject was, "Lift Up Your Heads—The Best is Yet to Come." He said in part: .

"Times have been hard. For a generation we have been struggling against an almost overwhelming tide of secular interests and worldly thinking. This country must have a better kind of education. For forty years we have been under the thralldom of State control in education. For more than half a century the American public has acted on the theory that education should be completely separated from the influence of Christianity and handed over to that great civil power that we call the State. The State, of course, has no religion. But it has great power. The education it has fostered has been almost wholly secular, but of

"So look up! Let your hearts take courage! The future belongs to God, and the best is yet to come. A different ideal of education is coming. Even now multitudes of people are seeking a better kind of schooling than that offered during the last quarter century. This, I believe, will mean a new day of usefulness to David Lipscomb College. It is dedicated to the aims of education in the best and truest sense. As evidence of increasing recognition of this fact, more people than ever before are asking about its advantages."

An Era of Enlarging Usefulness for David Lipscomb College Predicted

It was remarked by certain observant visitors to the campus of David Lips-

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A TRIP TO THE
WORLD'S FAIR

Miss Martha Middlebrooks, Personnel Director, and Mrs. Helena Johnson chaperoned a party to the Century of Progress Fair at Chicago, leaving Nashville June 5th. W. G. Mullican, Kirk Blankenship, and Terry Meek also represented D.L.C. According to all accounts, the trip was a great success—plenty to see of general interest, and time to concentrate on one's special "bent."

Miss Middlebrooks thinks "Paris" the chief attraction, and an ardent-eyed palmist told her fortune; a good one, too.

Mrs. Johnson, as usual, wanted to "travel"—she tells of the thrills attending a ride on "Miss Chicago," the fastest speed boat on the lake. W. G. Mullican, president of the Senior class, had "high" aspirations—his great thrill was mounting to the top of the 628-foot observation tower where he met an aviator that recently returned from Barcelona, Spain. The two chummed together so much, W. G. forgot an appointment! Kirk Blankenship forgot (almost) that he was en route to Virginia to preach and lead singing for the summer. The agricultural and the dairy buildings, the cotton picker, the corn cultivator, these thrilled Kirk.

Terry Meek, who plans to be a doctor, enjoyed the wonderful display of medical charts and appliances, and the pictured history of medical progress—said the trip was worth a year in college to him.

Edward Dismukes, a nephew of Mrs. Johnson, was fascinated by machinery and electrical inventions. "Ed" drew the lucky ticket for a free long-distance phone call. He chose Atlanta, Ga., and asked for Lila May and Evelyn Harrison. Unfortunately they were at church where Brother S. P. Pittman was holding a meeting.

One day was spent visiting the stockyards; and one on a trip across the lake to Michigan City, Ind., where the boys went bathing in Lake Michigan. A sight-seeing tour of Chicago was taken, also a boat ride from Navy Pier past the Fair grounds, for a view of the vivid coloring along the water front. The electrical display at night was most impressive, especially the lighting from

energy sent forth by the planet Arcturus, distant 40 light years from earth. These star rays are conserved by observatories at Harvard, Allegheny, Urbana, and Yerkes, transmitted over Western Union wires to Chicago, picked up on delicate instruments installed by General Motors and Westinghouse, and with this energy, wirelessly by a vivid revolving beam of light, switches are turned that flood the buildings in turn with light. Neon tubes are used profusely for decoration. Vivid coloring, lavish lighting effect, progress shown in detail along every line, are outstanding features of the Century of Progress. Chevrolet cars are assembled, both Fisher body and chassis in double line, are built and driven out a complete job. Tires are turned out completed, each stage of the procedure having been witnessed by interested spectators. Travel history is pictured from wheels to wings. Side by side stand the first Pullman car made and the latest model, glistening in its chromium steel and aluminum fittings.

The D.L.C. bunch declare they saw more than they could tell about in a lifetime, but they keep constantly on the job!

A NEW PROMOTION AT D.L.C.

To show appreciation for long and faithful service, Bill Brown has been promoted to more proficient duties. Since he has assumed the superintendency of the Poultry Farm, the death rate of the chickens has decreased to nothing and the chicks are now, with the permission of Brown, being served on the dinner table at D.L.C.

Brown has taken over the position of chief attendant of the fish pond and is taking tender care of the fish, each of which he knows by name. Under his superior attention one water lily has burst forth into bloom. One of his greatest accomplishments, however, has been the care of the rose gardens at Sewell Hall and at the Baxter residence. There has not been one person found who can give our roses any better care than has the new director of the Rose Gardens.

This short notice is to inform you that while you are enjoying your vacation that you need not spend one moment of worry about the welfare of the chickens, the fish, or the rose gardens, for they are under the close observance of Miss Middlebrooks' right hand man, Bill Brown.

DAVID LIPSCOMB
COLLEGE OFFERS A
SPLENDID SERVICE

CULTURAL AND EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES. Nashville is a cultural and educational center. The greatest educators in the land come here during the school term for lectures. The greatest artists in the world fill engagements in Nashville during the winter months. Art treasures and great libraries are located here. All of these advantages are open to students of David Lipscomb College.

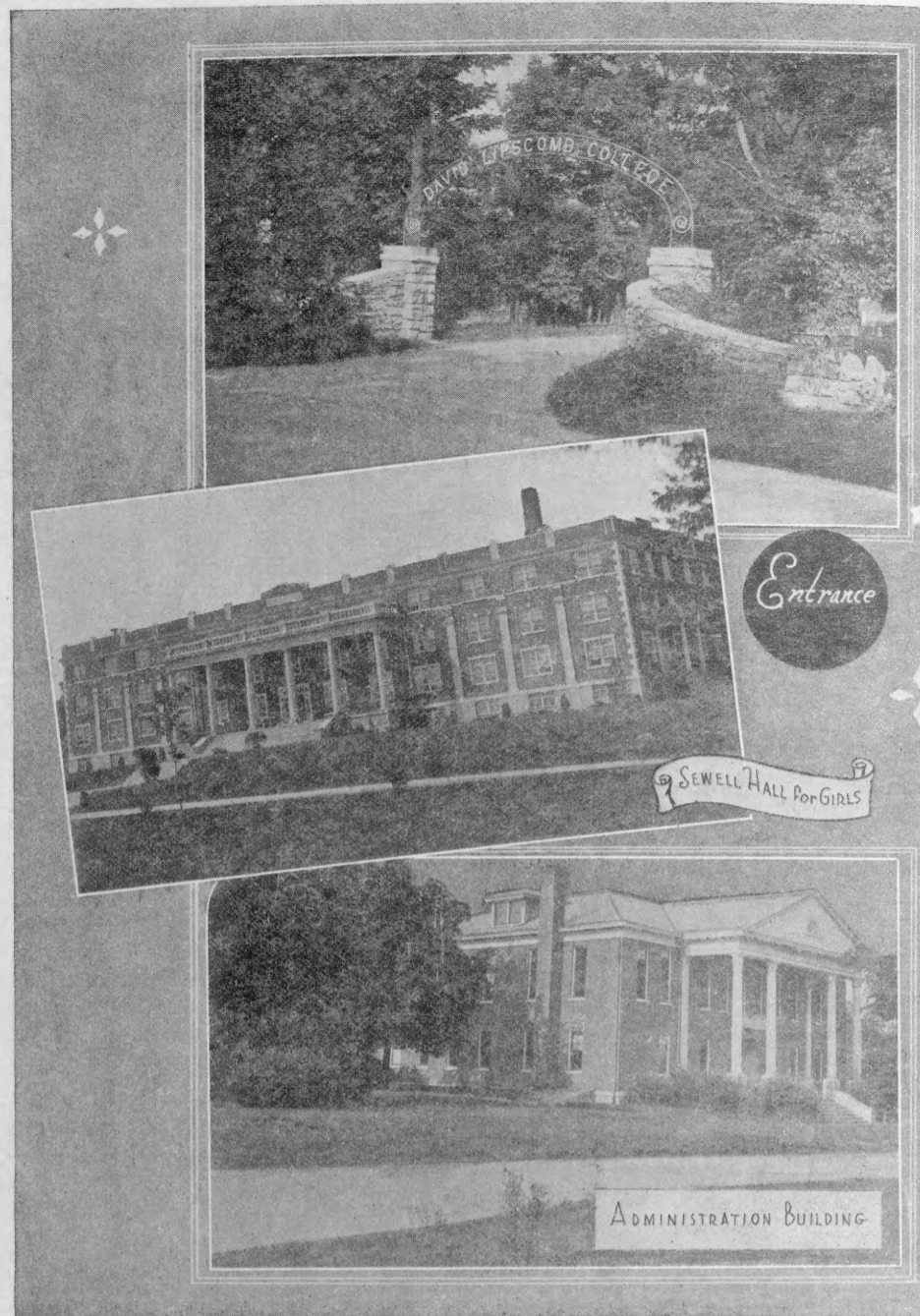
THE ENVIRONMENT. David Lipscomb College is located in the midst of a quiet campus of twenty acres in the edge of Nashville. A street car line connects with Nashville, with a twenty-minute service. Here is the combination of the quiet of the country and all of the good advantages of the city.

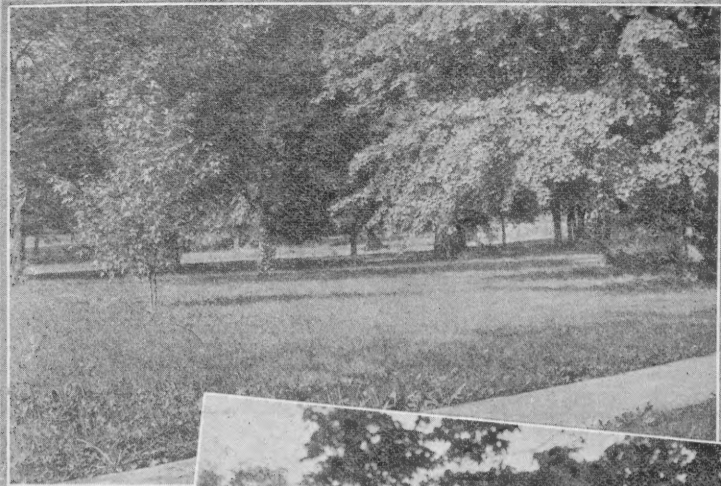
RELIGIOUS ADVANTAGES. In Nashville and its suburbs are fifty churches of Christ. The fine spirit of constructive Christianity that has built up this great strength is the same spirit that dominates the life and teaching in David Lipscomb College. The inspiration and uplift of such achievement for the Lord brings needed encouragement to the hearts of young Christians.

THE FACULTY. The faculty require-

ment for a standard junior college is five teachers. Three of these must have M.A. degrees. David Lipscomb College has a faculty of twenty-five teachers. Twelve of these have M.A. degrees from standard universities and colleges. Six have B.A. degrees from standard colleges. Every teacher in the college and every teacher except one in academic work in the high school at David Lipscomb has a standard degree. David Lipscomb College does not employ students to teach classes in either college or high school. Every class is taught by a regular member of the faculty. David Lipscomb College does not allow students to substitute for faculty members. Faculty members are not allowed leave of absence during the school term.

AN ECONOMICAL SCHOOL. All of the expenses at David Lipscomb College are set down in the catalogue. The rates are considerably less than in many other standard schools. There are cheaper schools. But parents are urged to compare the advantages and service offered in such schools with that in David Lipscomb College. Compare the strength of the faculty, the advantages of location, the environment, the commodious and fireproof dormitories, and the prestige and educational standing of the school. Considering all of these advantages, it is easy to see that the expenses at David Lipscomb College are as low as consistency with the best educational ideals will allow.

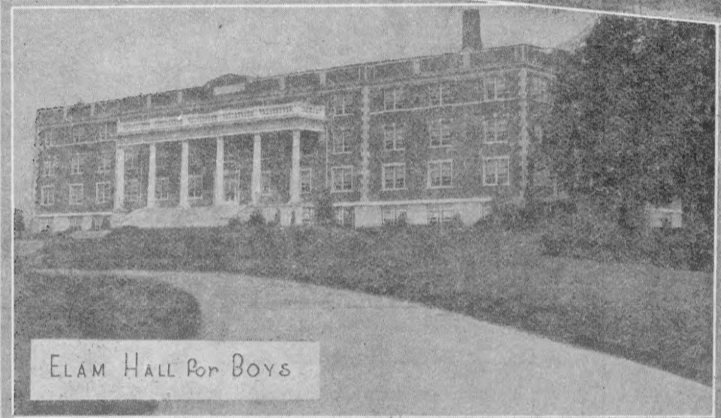




Campus Scene



GYMNASIUM



ELAM HALL FOR BOYS

IMPROVEMENTS MADE AT D.L.C.

The repair and improvement workers at D.L.C. have been working full time since school closed, adding improvements and checking closely every repair job, and giving prompt attention where needed.

The equipment added for caring for campers are a number of lively lads, scythes, a new lawn mower, a one-horse mower, and with the one used before school closed, the campus is given a thorough trimming weekly. The young shrubs, flowers, grass that was sown this spring and the spots of grass that were set to sod are watered continually to give the campus that lasting springtime appearance.

The heating facilities of each building have received close attention. Each room of both dormitories has received a thorough cleaning, every radiator, the furniture, windows, doors and locks, lights, and both hot and cold water supply have been closely observed and repaired as needed. The lavatories and enamel-coated medicine cabinets are to be repainted, covering the scars of past wear, giving every student new conveniences in their room.

The flock of chickens are thriving nicely in their modern rat-proof house, which was acquired largely through the

efforts of Bro. Woodroof and the working boys of '32-'33. The oldest of the fryers are large enough to eat now, but the majority of the chicks were hatched off later, so as to give all comers of September a number of fried chicken dinners.

Our farm being cultivated in truck this year is another added luxury to the dining hall. Home-grown green beans, peas, lettuce, onions, potatoes, roasting ears, and other foods are promising for fall enjoyment.—MALCOLM HARRISON.

Mrs. Johnson has moved to her apartment in Sewell Hall. All of the students will be pleased to learn this, and all will unite in the hope that "Grandmother" decides to make her home there permanently. Mrs. Johnson's concern for the welfare of young people of David Lipscomb College was first manifested in a gift of twenty-five thousand dollars to the building fund. Since that time it has been manifested over and over again in many ways. Her thoughtfulness and consideration for the happiness of our boys and girls has endeared her to the students.

The campus force this summer consists of Malcolm Harrison, Gideon Fox, Preston Cox, and Thomas Burton, full-time workers; and several local students who are working part time. Malcolm and Preston have been sick for about a week but are out again.

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AN APPEAL FROM FAR-AWAY CHINA

The following appeal from Brother George Benson will have special interest to every student of David Lipscomb College, especially those who attended the Mission Study Classes.

Brother and Sister Benson are both graduates of one of our Christian Colleges. They are doing a great work in China.

Let every student take up this appeal with the leaders in the church. Let us have fellowship with Brother Benson in this work.

Dear Brother Baxter:

Mrs. Benson and I are now again settled in Canton, China. We often think of you and of the very warm reception that you gave us in Abilene last year.

We are hearing very favorable reports of your present work at David Lipscomb College. It has been reported by some Nashville citizens that a new spirit has been brought to Nashville. This I am very glad to hear. However, it is as we had expected. I believe you have a great opportunity in Nashville.

We are undertaking Bible School work in Canton. However, we have no hope of developing such a school as you have in Nashville. During the present year we have fourteen students. However, we are not offering a secular course. Our work includes Bible study, Church history, logic and such kindred subjects as we consider essential in developing Christian leadership. We also include Chinese grammar and composition in our daily course of study. This we consider essential to the greatest usefulness of the students.

All of the students are studying Bible with interest, which fact we appreciate. An interesting story could be told about each of them. One young man about nineteen years of age comes from a village back some distance in the interior. His parents and brothers are ardent idol worshippers. Tai Shing, (for that is his name) says that his greatest ambition is to learn to preach the gospel with power, and to go back to his own village and tell his own people of the way of life. He says it is difficult to live in his own home now due to the fact that the family are such idol worshippers. The meat that is to be prepared for food is first offered to an idol, and then placed on the table. Blood is also used in the cooking, and strangled meats are eaten freely. The young sons in China dare not rebuke their parents. So it often becomes very difficult for a Christian to remain in the home with rank heathen parents. With a knowledge of the Word of God, however, we hope he may be able to go back to change their ways.

One of the girl students, who appears to be about twenty-two years old, has been married for a number of years. She has one child four years old and another eight. Her husband is dead. Her parents are idol worshippers, and it was only after her marriage that she had the opportunity of hearing the gospel. After becoming a Christian, however, she found it difficult to live in a heathen environment, and especially without an adequate knowledge of the Bible. She has accordingly left her two children with a close relative on her husband's side, and has come to study the Bible. No one in the school works

harder than she. The word of the Lord is a joy to her heart. It is her ambition to be able to teach the way of life to the women of her own race. Customs in China are such that it is difficult for men to reach the women with the Gospel. It is important, therefore, to have women workers to go into the homes and teach the women and girls.

We believe that our Bible School work offers great possibilities. Such work should be continued as long as missionaries remain in Canton, or in South China, for that matter. Our present location, however, is very inadequate. The building is dark and damp, as well as being most inconveniently arranged, and in a congested part of the city. We are anxious to get a bit of ground and to erect a building in a suitable part of Canton. A permanent location is also needed for the literature work. We also need a large auditorium for big meetings. One building can be so arranged as to supply these three needs. We estimate that \$10,000 is sufficient to buy the location and to erect the building, under present favorable rates of exchange.

We already have \$1,000 in a fund for this purpose. Mrs. A. C. Rutherford, who passed away some time ago, left \$500 for our work here. This sum was at once placed in a special fund for the Bible School. Other contributions have been added until we now have \$1,000 in the building fund. This sum is not being drawn on for current running expenses. It is being reserved for the building we want.

In an effort to secure the extra \$9,000 needed for the desired building here we are asking for Sunday, July 30 (a fifth Sunday) as the CHINA SUNDAY. We are urging the largest possible number of churches to give their entire contribution on that day for this purpose. Churches unable to give the regular contribution are urged to take a special offering for this purpose, in addition to the customary contribution.

We believe that almost every church which is properly informed of the situation will be glad to give assistance. Surely a country with one-fourth of the population of the world deserves one little school for the teaching of the plain literal word of the Lord. Surely all of us who are stewards of the gospel would welcome an opportunity to help make this possible.

As I am suggesting in a similar letter to Brother Bell, I wish to depend upon you and him to bring this matter favorably before the student body of David Lipscomb College. Then as the students return to their homes they can enlist interest in their home congregations and perhaps in many instances secure a special contribution on July 30. If we can enlist a sufficiently large number of churches in our efforts the success of the undertaking will be assured. If possible, we shall also appreciate a contribution from the college church to this end.

Very fraternally yours,
GEORGE BENSON.

THE "D.L.C. FAMILY"

Miss Middlebrooks, Mrs. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Fenn, Brother Walker, Marian Wienenga, Eloise Coleman, Audrey Jones, Julia Ellen McKee, Miss Pension, Durden Stough, Malcolm Harrison, Thomas Burton, Gideon Fox, Charles Coleman, Preston Cox, Jesse Willie, Uncle Bill,

ATHLETICS— A SUMMARY OF YEAR IN SPORTS

Among the first to greet us on our arrival was Bro. Robert Alexander, our new Director of Athletics. He at once manifested a willingness to cooperate and lead in all efforts to make this phase of student activity what it should be in every particular. It has been his contention that a sound and efficient mind in a sound and skillful body is the ideal to be achieved in a Christian College. His purpose has been to make athletics subservient to the best interests of all concerned.

Basketball

Under the leadership of Coach Alexander, D.L.C. has taken a new step in the field of this popular winter sport. We were admitted into the Mississippi Valley Conference. This conference is composed of the leading junior colleges of this section as well as a number of standard four-year colleges. The move has proved to be a very popular one with the student-body because of the fine sportsmanship manifested by the visiting teams and the keen competition they have provided.

About thirty men answered the call for try-outs and from this number ten efficient applicants were selected. Only four regular men returned and this, along with the lack of other experienced men, made the task of rounding out a well-balanced team a very difficult one. Those who played the whole season and received letters are: Draper (Captain), Watkins, Waddell, B. Holt, H. Holt, Kirk, Chappell, Huddleston, Blankenship, and Ray. About the middle of the season, the High School and College teams were combined. This made Blankenship, the lanky center, available for college games. With Waddell and Watkins as forwards, Draper and B. Holt as guards and Blankenship at center, a formidable team was assembled.

Tennis

Tennis is the most popular sport in David Lipscomb College. Four well-kept courts are in use during most of the playing season. A very enthusiastic club has been organized under the leadership of Eugene Boyce. In the fall tournament, Shirley Watkins and Evelyn Harrison won the boys' and girls' single matches, respectively. In the spring tournament, the boys' singles crown went to Atha Kirk with Evelyn Harrison repeating in the girls' match. A College team composed of Boyce, Kirk, and Hourihan, has won victories over several college teams.

Baseball

Each year a baseball team is chosen to represent David Lipscomb College. This year, with Hourihan, Hinn, and Parker as catchers, Waddell and Watkins as pitchers, McCann at first, Netterville at second, Holt at third, M. Chappell at shortstop, and C. Chappell, Stutts, Jones and Jackson in the outfield, a fast working team was developed. Games were scheduled with some of the strongest teams of this section as well as with the various college teams of the conference.

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